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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE REV. WILLIAM COXE, M.A.

IT is a pleaſure to the hiſtorian and the reader to contemplate the life of a man whoſe diſtinguiſhed talents have been actively and inceſſantly employed for the inſtruction and benefit of others. Among the various lettered occupations of the gentleman whoſe portrait enriches this Number of our Magazine, that is not the leaſt laudable which was devoted to finiſhing the education of the noble youths entruſted to his care; blending inſtruction by example, while he gratified their amiable and ardent curioſity concerning the countries they travelled through, and the objects they ſaw. Individual benefit is not all that has been derived from the enlightened abilities of Mr. Coxe. The community owes him much for the manner in which he has diſſeminated that knowledge he acquired himſelf by ſedulous ſtudy and unwearied perſeverance. Men of this deſcription deſerve to have their name conſecrated in a temple of genius and merit, which a grateful country ſhould be ready to erect to their memories.

If it be true, as it is ſaid, that the character of a writer is beſt known by his works, it will be evident that the mind of Mr. Coxe is diſtinguiſhed for ſtrength and ſolidity. Some of his moſt laborious works, which, requiring great length of time to finiſh, muſt neceſſarily have expoſed the writer to many interruptions; they are nevertheleſs carried on in ſo even a tenour, and completed with ſo ſtriking a conformity, that we cannot help as much admiring the diſpoſition as the vigour of his intellect.

The Reverend William Coxe is the ſon of Dr. William Coxe, a phyſician, and was born in Dover-ſtreet, Piccadilly, on the 7th of March, 1747, O.S. So early as at the age of five years he was put to the ſchool in High-ſtreet, Marybone; kept, at that time, by the Rev. Mr. Fountaine, where, however, he continued but a very ſhort time, being ſoon after removed to *Eton*, under the care of the Rev. Dr. Barnard. He continued at this ſeminary until June 1765, when he entered King's College, Cambridge, of which ſociety he was choſen Fellow in 1768. He diſtinguiſhed himſelf at this univerſity as a polite ſcholar, and gained, for two ſucceſſive years, the firſt prizes for the beſt Latin diſſertations. The reſolution being formed of devoting himſelf to the church, he was, in December 1771, admitted by the Biſhop of London into deacon's orders; and in March 1772 was ordained prieſt.—He wrote a Latin theſis on his laſt examination for deacon's orders, with which the Biſhop of London was ſo well ſatisfied, that, when he applied for prieſt's ordination, Dr. Jerrick paid him the compliment of ſaying, that he was ſo convinced of his abilities on a former occaſion, it was unneceſſary to examine him farther. Soon after this, he ſerved the curacy of Denham, near Uxbridge, in Middleſex, for a few months, until he was mentioned in ſuch handſome terms to the Duke of Marlborough, that his grace invited him to become the tutor of his eldeſt ſon, the Marquis of Blandford; in whoſe family, however, he remained but two years, when he retired from it.

In October 1773 Mr. Coxe accompanied Lord Herbert, now Earl of Pembroke, in his travels. He continued abroad four years, and during his tour viſited the principal countries of Europe, except Spain and Portugal, at which time he laid in very intereſting materials for his future publications. After quitting his noble pupil at Milan, in June 1779, he made a tour through the country of the Griſons. He returned to England in October the ſame year, and reſided at King's College till 1784, when he again went abroad as companion to Samuel Whitbread, Eſq. and travelled over Germany, Switzerland, the Low Countries, Holland, the northern parts of Europe and Italy. Before a month had elapſed after his return, he received an offer from William Henry Portman, Eſq. of Bryanſton, Dorſet, to ſuperintend the education of his eldeſt ſon. He accompanied his pupil through Switzerland, paſſed a part of

the winter at Paris, returned with him to England, and afterwards travelled with him through ſeveral parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland.

Notwithſtanding his numerous friends and great connections, Mr. Coxe did not obtain any preferment till he had reached the age of forty. At length, in 1786, he was inſtituted, by King's College, rector of Kingſton-upon-Thames, which he reſigned in 1788, on being preſented, by the late Earl of Pembroke, to the rectory of Fuggleſton cum Bemerton, near Saliſbury. Having, on account of his health, reſigned his ſituation as travelling preceptor to Mr. Portman, he fixed his reſidence at Bemerton; and, like his predeceſſors George Herbert and John Norris, he has been engaged in literary purſuits, and in preparing for the preſs ſeveral publications, of which he had formed the plan or collected the materials during his travels, and during his reſidence at the univerſity.

In 1794 he accompanied Lord Broome, ſon of the Marquis Cornwallis, during a tour of five months in Germany, where he collected the materials for the Political State of Europe, of which he ſubmitted a plan to the public.

In this work he propoſed to give a ſeparate account of the principal kingdoms and ſtates in Europe, dividing that of each country into two heads. The firſt was to give a ſketch of the hiſtory, from the period in which it began to be conſidered as of importance in the map of modern Europe, to as near the preſent time as he could procure authentic information and documents. The ſecond was to contain its preſent political ſtate; namely, Geographical Tables of the Europeau and foreign poſſeſſions; an account of the population, government, revenue; military and naval eſtabliſhments; cauſes of its riſe or decline; political and commercial intereſts. The hiſtory of the hereditary ſovereignties was to be accompanied with Genealogical Tables, and the whole he propoſed to be illuſtrated with maps.

This work was planned to conſiſt of four parts. The firſt part compriſed Portugal, Spain, Italy, and Switzerland. The ſecond comprehended the Houſe of Auſtria, Germany, Pruſſia, and the United Provinces. The third Denmark, Sweden, Ruſſia, Poland, and Turkey. The fourth and laſt was reſerved for France and Great Britain. A conſiderable portion of the work was ſketched, the firſt part in great forwardneſs to print, when his deſign was ſuperſeded by an undertaking which he has completed, certainly as much to his reputation, and we hope equally to his advantage.

On his return, having obtained acceſs to the papers of Lord Walpole, of Wolterton, he relinquiſhed his deſign of completing the Political State of Europe, and undertook the Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford, which he publiſhed in 1798: in the ſame year he made an incurſion into Monmouthſhire with his friend Sir Richard Hoare, Bart. which gave riſe to the hiſtorical tour of that county, publiſhed in 1801. In the ſame year, Mr. Coxe was preſented by his friend, Sir Richard Hoare, with the rectory of Stourton; and was afterwards elected one of the canons reſidentiary of Saliſbury, and appointed archdeacon of Wilts by his learned and venerable patron Doctor Douglas, Biſhop of Saliſbury, to whom he is domeſtic chaplain.

In 1802, he gave to the public Memoirs of Horatio Lord Walpole; and in that and the ſucceeding year, a new and enlarged edition of his Northern Tour, Switzerland and Ruſſian Diſcoveries; and he is now engaged in the Hiſtory of the Houſe of Auſtria, drawn from the materials collected during his reſidence at Vienna, and other parts of the Continent. The latter part of the hiſtory, from the acceſſion of Charles the Sixth, will be ſtill farther elucidated by the ſtate papers and correſpondence of the Britiſh miniſters at the Auſtrian court, to which Mr. Coxe has fortunately obtained acceſs. The work, we have heard, is in great forwardneſs, and will probably be publiſhed in the courſe of next ſpring. It will doubtleſs be embraced with the greater intereſt by the public, as it is the firſt regular and connected hiſtory of that illuſtrious houſe which has ever appeared in any language.

Mr. Coxe has not been inactive in theological ſtudies and paſtoral duties. He has publiſhed a perſpicuous Explanation of the Catechiſm of the Church of England; an Abridgment of Secker's Treatiſe on Conformation; and a Sermon on the Excellence of Britiſh Juriſprudence, preached before

the Judges of Aſſize, in the cathedral of Saliſbury, 1799, and printed at their requeſt.

The following works alſo are the productions of this gentleman's pen:

Beſides the works we have already ſpoken of or alluded to, Mr. Coxe has given the public "Biographical Anecdotes of Handel and Smith, in 4to, with portraits;" "A Letter on the Secret Tribunals of Weſtphalia; addreſſed to the Counteſs of Pembroke;" as alſo "Gay's Fables, with notes."

His memoirs of the life and adminiſtration of Sir Robert Walpole (afterwards), Earl of Orford, prove the author to poſſeſs at once great perſeverance and great diſcernment. This is the largeſt of all his works, extending to three quarto volumes, from 600 to 800 pages each. The valuable materials from which he compoſed this important work lay diſperſed in every part of the kingdom. None but a perſon of Mr. Coxe's literary reputation and probity could have had free acceſs to them; and none but a ſcholar of his experience could have given conſiſtency and uniformity to ſuch diſjointed materials. So many ſources of information have very rarely been opened at the ſame time to any author in any age. The Orford, Walpole, Hardwicke, Townſhend, Stanhope, Harrington, Waldegrave, Grantham, Middleton, Sydney, Melcombe, Devonſhire, Egremont, Campbell, Onſlow, Weſton, Poyntz, Keene, Etough, and Aſtle papers were all thrown open to him. This collection occupies no leſs than 140 folio volumes. He has judiciouſly ſelected from them documents of high importance. They contained original correſpondence, both public and private, which were never publiſhed before, nor known. By theſe uncommon means Mr. Coxe has been enabled to lay open to the public the tranſactions of a buſy and eventful period, in which that great miniſter Sir Robert Walpole acted ſo conſpicuous a part.

It was our author's firſt intention only to have publiſhed a ſelection of Lord Walpole's papers; but, in examining the collection of Charles Viſcount Townſhend, he was led by the acquiſition of thoſe to the diſcovery and communication of others, which converted the ſecondary to the primary object; and therefore he deferred the publiſhing the papers and memoirs of Lord Walpole till a few years after. His narrations are allowed to be as faithful as his ſelections are judicious; and there is a vigour in his writing which correſponds with the intereſt the ſubject inſpires. In introducing characters of diſtinction on the theatre of his inveſtigation, he gives their quality or title the firſt time he announces them; as Doctor Birch, or Lord Walpole; but afterwards Birch or Walpole ſuffices in repetition. This way of writing has its peculiar dignity, and reminds us of the grandeur in the diction of the antient hiſtorians.

Mr. Coxe does not undertake to be the advocate of Sir Robert Walpole on any of thoſe parts of his adminiſtration for which he has always been conſidered juſtly blamed. When he applied to Horace Walpole (the late Lord Orford), Sir Robert Walpole's ſon, for facts and anecdotes relating to the miniſter, which none but that gentleman could authenticate, he was received with great candour by that well-bred ſcholar, who, after gratifying Mr. C. with the particulars of his requeſt, ſaid, "You will remember that I am the ſon of Sir Robert Walpole, and, therefore, muſt be prejudiced in his favour. Facts I will not miſrepreſent or diſguiſe; but my opinions and reflections on thoſe facts you will receive with caution, and adopt or reject at your diſcretion." Though it ſeems he teſtified a natural ſolicitude to ſee the memoirs of his father, yet he often expreſſed his wiſhes that the work might not appear while he was alive, leſt it might be thought that, from motives of delicacy, Mr. Coxe had not delivered his own ſentiments with entire freedom. Our author has not, we believe, been ſuſpected of partiality in this important part of the political hiſtory of Walpole's adminiſtration: it may, however, be diſcovered that he dwells with ſatisfaction on the favourable or exculpatory parts of the miniſter's defence, upon the accuſation of peculation and corrupt practices. He thinks it alſo greatly in favour of his character, that he was viſited in the Tower by ſo many perſons of diſtinction. This circumſtance, however, moſt perſons will think, has but little to do with his innocence or guilt. His impriſonment, nevertheleſs, whether juſtly deſerved or otherwiſe, did not hurt his fortune; nay, it appears to have been the prelude to his unexampled riſe; and

Lord Lanſdowne, who was afterwards confined to the ſame apartment, ſeems to have thought as much; for he wrote the following lines under Walpole's name, which he left on the window,

" Good unexpected, evil unforeſeen,
" Appears by turns, as fortune ſhifts the
" ſcene;
" Some, rais'd aloft, come tumbling down
" amain,
" And fall ſo hard, they bound and riſe
" again."

But of Walpole's venality and corruption, were that the ſubject of our inveſtigation, we might refer to his own defence, and that of Governor Pownal's of him, to juſtify our harbouring the ſtrong ſuſpicions that he was not quite innocent.

Mr. Coxe well deſerves the thanks of the relatives and friends of that great miniſter for the clear light in which he has placed his many excellent qualities, and for appreciating the value of his vaſt abilities. The public alſo is under obligations to him for laying before it, in a conſpicuous point of view, a maſs of important information, which but for his judgement and reſolution might have lain concealed for ever.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

CURSORY OBSERVATIONS ON THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

" Cur in theatrum Cato ſevere veniſti?" MART.

To the Editor.

SIR,

NO one uninfluenced by bigotted prepoſſeſſion or a reſentful ſpirit will, I preſume, venture to oppoſe the general judgement---that learning, talents, ingenuity, and wit, combine with the moſt unbending ſeverity to diſtinguiſh the publication of the Edinburgh Review. That ſuch a publication ſhould be agreeable to the general taſte of mankind, and, of conſequence, become exceedingly popular, is not matter of ſurpriſe to thoſe who are practiſed in the habits of the world, and know that labour and learning, ſeaſoned with a little of malignity and wit, are highly palatable to every reader, except the unfortunate author whoſe writings happen to be the ſubject of critical cenſure or contempt. He may laugh, but it will be rather ſardonically, at the weapons which, whether juſtly or unjuſtly, are the cauſe of his becoming ridiculous in the eſtimation of others, although his friends on this occaſion, when the moral character of the man has been left unſullied, and the perfectibility of the head and not of the heart has been impeached, may not be diſpoſed to conſider the matter as a point of honourable vindication, and will feel little compunction in partaking of the raillery with which all are amuſed. If, indeed, there be a ſituation to which the well known aphoriſm of Rochefoucault may be applied, namely, that we feel ſome degree of pleaſure in the misfortunes of our friends, I think it may be the ſituation of him whoſe misfortune it has been to be cut up and humiliated by the ſeverity of a critic. We ſhould burn with moſt honeſt indignation if our friend had been ſtigmatized as unfaithful, diſhoneſt, or treacherous; but there is ſomewhat ſo enviable in his enjoyment of a reputation for ſuperior abilities, that the idea of his pride being humbled in this particular, communicates for the moſt part no ungrateful ſenſation to our minds. So much, Sir, for the motives which have given riſe to the precedency and popularity of the Edinburgh Review; but whether the ſcheme of criticiſm adopted by the editors will prove beneficial to the intereſts of literature, is a conſideration of a very ambiguous nature. A good critic will do the ſame for the mind, that the

overſeer of a market will effect for the body: the latter will work a good for our ſtomach in obviating the ſale of bad and rancid meat, whilſt the former will reſcue the mind from the ſeduction of profligacy and ſcepticiſm, by brating down works of licentiouſneſs and impiety. But the Edinburgh Reviewers are much too general in their imperious and dictatorial ſtrictures, and too little attentive to the motives from which an author may write. A good cauſe ſhould always be ſacred, and good intentions ought to reſcue a man from contempt, and ſerve as a panoply to thwart the weapons of critical rigour. No ridicule can be ſufficiently groſs wherewith to attack the prepoſterous impiety of Mr. Ritſon; but ſurely the ironical raillery laviſhed on Dr. Walker's "Defence of Order," a work evidently directed to the beſt of purpoſes, can never be juſtified on grounds either of prudence or propriety. It is worthy likewiſe of obſervation, that, notwithſtanding the Delphic deciſions which this publication paſſes upon every work that falls under its notice, it has not as yet been fortunate enough to eſtabliſh its own infallibility. Mr. Thelwall, Dr. Thompſon, Dr. Jackſon, and the Earl of Lauderdale, have ſeverally made an appeal from the authority of the Edinburgh Reviewers to the public judgement; and have diſcovered deficiencies in ſcientific knowledge, inaccuracy of reaſoning, and falſe deductions, in the criticiſm of thoſe gentlemen upon their reſpective works. Nay, ſome of their miſtakes have been of a caſt quite unpardonable to thoſe who affect to exerciſe a ſovereignty over the literary republic. The firſt gentleman I have mentioned, not to make more frequent inſtances, in a pamphlet of much ranting and wrathful abuſe, has reproved them for the palpable miſapplication of a claſſical name, an error which a ſchoolboy would be aſhamed to commit; and I cannot help remarking myſelf, that, as far as the ſtyle is conſidered, ſuch flippant phraſes as "*every now and then*," and the frequent repetition of an expreſſion ſo familiar and converſational as "*by the by*," ſhould not be allowed in a work that chaſtiſes with ſuch unſparing and ſplenetic ſeverity the trivial inaccuracies of others. There is none, however, who will not acknowledge that, generally ſpeaking, the language is remarkably neat, and energetic, and pointed.—But one of the moſt reprehenſible as well as the moſt impolitic errors committed by theſe Reviewers is to be found in the cenſures and the contumely which they do not heſitate to beſtow on ſcholars of eſtabliſhed reputation, and the moſt varied erudition. The folly of the thing, in my opinion, more than equals its wickedneſs. Theſe cenſurers are, I believe, well underſtood to be young men who are advocates in Edinburgh of ſome abilities, and very meritorious acquirements no doubt; but how diſreſpectful as well as unwiſe is it in *young men*, of whatever degree or reputation, to calumniate the veteran fame of the Dii Majores of literature, and attack without ſcruple or ſhame ſuch names as Bryant, and Horſley, and Parr. This conduct, Sir, in reality, is like throwing peaſe againſt a rock. Mr. Bryant, indeed, has ſhared a more than equal portion of their malignity; for, without directly noticing any of his works, they have gone out of their way to aſſaſſinate his character, and to ridicule his labours with the moſt unbluſhing and irreverent effrontery. That ſcholar, grown hoary in the ſervice of literature and religion, muſt deride the malevolence of ſuch puny whipſters; but I cannot help feeling indignant at the ungenerous treatment of a gentleman who in private life is recommended by the

moſt amiable and engaging qualities, and who has been ſolicitous, in whatever he has written, for nothing but the cauſe of truth. Before I cloſe theſe obſervations, I will venture to treſpaſs ſo far on the patience of your readers as to cenſure what I deem a very cenſurable fault, involving the moſt flagrant inconſiſtency, and which occurred in the laſt Number of this publication. We are there preſented, amid a literary banquet partaking as uſual of infinite ſeverity and rancour, with a review of Lord Chatham's Letters, executed in the moſt elegant and handſome manner: once, and only once, the critic ſuſpends the current of praiſe and admiration which is moſt profuſely beſtowed both upon the illuſtrious author, and the no leſs illuſtrious editor of theſe excellent epiſtles; and it is for the purpoſe of gently reproving the latter nobleman for the falſe application of a paſſage from Virgil, and for having forced the poet's words into a meaning which he moſt certainly never intended them to bear. The reproof is unqueſtionably juſt, and yet it is very ſtrange, that, for the ſake of amuſing himſelf with a little ſchoolboy wit, this literary cenſor ſhould immediately afterwards repeat the error which he had corrected. And yet, when, for the purpoſe of introducing his own facetiouſneſs, he tells us that in the ſubſequent line—"Quiſque ſui memores alios fecere," the Mantuan Bard was ſpeaking of pugiliſts *who had made their antagoniſts remember them*, and that ſuch a paſſage would form a moſt appropriate motto for the aforeſaid pugiliſts, I cannot but think, and heſitate not to declare, that a mere groſs and barefaced traveſtie of a claſſical author will not be found even amid the violations and impurities of Cotton. Only, Sir, after affixing the concluding and ſignificant word "merendo" to the particular line in queſtion, read the whole of that dignified paſſage in the Æneid commemorative of ſtateſmen and warrior-like worthies, and then ſuppreſs a ſmile, if you can, when the comical conſtruction of this Caledonian critic occurs to your recollection.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt humble ſervant,
GAUNT NOTEGORE.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

I HAVE looked upon Gray as an injured man; as a man whoſe tranſcendant abilities the arrows of invidious contemporaries have but too ſucceſsfully endeavoured to wound. This bard, in particular, is the butt at which indiſcriminating malice has aimed her moſt envenomed darts. Among the reſt, Dr. Johnſon, by the celebrity of his literary character, and the outward ſpecioufneſs of his arguments, ſtands pre-eminent: that acrimony and malevolence which were inherent in his nature are here exerted with their full force; here criticiſm, inſtead of being the mirror of an impartial and unbiaſſed mind, is tinctured with the deepeſt ſtains of injuſtice. I hope, Mr. Editor, you will not accuſe me of audacity, in thus ingenuouſly laying open my ſentiments, in oppoſition to ſo ſplendid a perſonage in the literary world. Mine are the effuſions of an honeſt indignation at ſeeing ſuch accumulated injuries heaped upon an undeſerving head; it is this that inſtigates and impels me; and although my pen be feeble and inefficient, yet, I truſt (ſince the vindication of Gray from ſuch groſs injuries has not been ſtrenuouſly enough undertaken), my attempts are ſufficiently authorized. To reſcue the innocent *dead* from the attack of ſarcaſm, of illiberality, and, in ſome inſtances, even of falſehood, is a taſk incumbent upon the *living*. Error, when

ſtamped by the ſanction of a Johnſon, becomes doubly dangerous: it then infuſes its inſidious poiſon into the *unſuſpecting*, and may operate with ſucceſsful malignity in vitiating the national taſte. Thus, therefore (if to be engaged in the cauſe of offended genius againſt calumny and defamation be laudable), I think I am highly juſtified in obtruding my attempts at a confutation of Johnſon's critique upon the public view; and this through the means of your invaluable work.—"Gray ſeems in his rapture" (ſays Johnſon) "to confound the images of ſpreading ſound and running water," &c. (Vide Lives of the Poets, 3d vol. page 374.) I am ſorry to ſee Dr. Johnſon has ſo much miſtaken his author. Gray, in the ſix laſt lines, is deſcribing poetry and muſic in two diſtinct ſtates; in the third of theſe he deſcribes the ſilent ſolemnity of the Epic, enriching its ſubject with all the majeſty of diction, and the moſt *luxuriant harmony* of numbers: he takes his ſimile, very judiciouſly, from the progreſs of a large, deep river, unruffled by currents, but flowing ſmooth, ſtrong, and uniform. In the three laſt of theſe lines he deſcribes the wildneſs and impetuoſity of Lyric Poetry, ſwoln in its courſe by the conflict of tumultuous paſſions, and hurried forward by the impulſe of a heated imagination; here he adopts the ſimile of a torrent in its irreſiſtible courſe, which in "rolling" "headlong" "down the ſteep," makes "the rocks and nodding groves rebellow to the roar."—Whether this be "*nonſenſe*" (as the Doctor calls it), let the leaſt intuitive reader decide. If poetry muſt be ſtripped by caprice of one of its nobleſt ornaments, *hyperbole*, let poets ceaſe to write, and readers to admire.—This verſe, by the moſt elegant and common figures of ſpeech, has a connected alluſion both to water and muſic; it may either hyperbolically be referred to the re-echoing of a loud ſtrain of muſic, or the roar of an impetuous torrent; and the images by this double alluſion are not "rapturouſly confounded," as Dr. J. ſays, but by their union are rendered more forcible. And even if theſe images were "rapturouſly confounded," this very confuſion would be not unbecoming a *lyric* poet (Vide Ariſtotle in his Poetics, cap. 9.), who does not ſtop to reconcile any petty indiſcretions, but, in the hurry of lyrical inſpiration, only aims at rendering his images grand and forcible. Of this graceful negligence innumerable inſtances may be found in Pindar and Horace. "The 2d ſtanza" (the Doctor goes on), "exhibiting Mars's car and Jove's eagle, is unworthy of further notice; criticiſm diſdains to chaſe a ſchoolboy to his common-places."—Here, I ſay, indignation *diſdains to chaſe* the ſpirit of ungenerоſity and faſtidiouſneſs, which is evidently inſtigated by a jealous repugnance to acknowledge merit in a cotemporary.—In the 3d ſtanza Johnſon objects to the images being drawn from mythology; he finds fault with the compound epithets of "velvet-green" and "many-twinkling." With regard to the firſt ("velvet-green"), it ſeems that Milton and Thomſon did not think, with Johnſon, that "an epithet or metaphor drawn from art degrades nature," for in Lycidas (line 148) we find, "and every flower that ſad *embroidery* wears;"—likewiſe, line 166, "watery *floor*" is applied to the ſea; and in Thomſon's Autumn we meet with "*portico* of woods." But muſt we in criticiſm deſcend to ſtrictures on *ſingle* epithets?—"Verbal ſcrutiny" (as one of our writers juſtly remarks) "is an ordeal which any mortal work will ſhrink from undergoing." I cannot forbear ſuſpecting that the mind which,

amidſt the full blaze of poetic effulgence that burſts around, amidſt a rapid torrent of the grand and magnificent, can coldly ſcrutinize for ſlight blemiſhes; I repeat, I cannot forbear ſuſpecting that this mind muſt be poſſeſſed of an apathy to the fineſt effuſions of the lyre, and an ignorance of thoſe emotions which ſtimulated a Pindar, a Horace, and a Gray. In the Doctor's criticiſms on the 2d ternary, where ſolid arguments fail, he has recourſe to unavailing ridicule and ſarcaſm. "The ſecond," he ſays however, "deſcribes *well enough* the univerſal prevalence of poetry:" the greateſt ſtretch of his praiſe is *well-enough;* and even from this cold confeſſion he detracts in the ſubſequent ſentence.—"The caverns of the North and the plains of Chili are not the reſidences of '*glory and generous ſhame*'," ſays our critic. Gray does not abſolutely and deciſively ſay that they are;—he ſays, that, where poetry leads the way, "glory and generous ſhame purſue her track" behind; by which he does not infer that theſe qualities are the immediate and inſtantaneouſly-perfect offſpring of poetry; they muſt have the immaturity and imperfections of infancy; and, as their parent grows more and more poliſhed in the lapſe of time, their vigour will increaſe, till they attain that manhood of mortal perfection which diſtinguiſhes them in the more civilized nations. The free ſpirit of lyric poetry, untrammelled by circumſtantial detail, and ſuperior to the delineation of all *theſe* minutiæ, preſents to the mind (as in this inſtance) a few bold and ſublime images, and ſuppreſſes the ſubordinate ones, to be ſupplied by the reader's imagination. In attacking the 3d ſtanza, the Doctor again flies to ridicule, but without effect: his ſarcaſms and inſinuations are miſerably feeble, and (to uſe Salluſt's expreſſion) "*per ſeſe corruunt.*" (See Lives of Poets, page 375.) Farther, he affirms, that Gray's "poſition is at laſt falſe;" that "in the time of Dante and Petrarch" Italy was overrun by "tyrant power" and "coward vice;" and that "our ſtate was not much better when we firſt borrowed from the Italian arts." Although tyranny did overſhadow Italy in the time of theſe poets, yet did not the people, impatient of the yoke, make frequent ſtruggles to emancipate themſelves? Hiſtory exclaims, Yes. And although theſe ſtruggles are now branded with the appellations of turbulent and factious inſurrections, yet, had they *ſucceeded*, they would moſt aſſuredly have been conſidered as the nobleſt efforts of a free-born people to recover the rights of nature. For, as Demoſthenes obſerves, "Μεγάλη ἐστὶν, μαλλον δὲ τὸ ὅλον, ἡ Τύχη παρὰ πάντ' ἐν τα των ανθρωπων πραγματα." Let me aſk again---Can the age in which the family of Medicis and Leo X flouriſhed, and held power in the Florentine ſtate, be juſtly ſtigmatized with "*tyranny*" and "*vice?*" And yet in that age likewiſe flouriſhed Arioſto, and ſeveral other Italian poets after him. When the exertions of the Italians to liberate themſelves were in vain, poetry (implies Gray) migrated from thence, and fixed her ſeat in England. Hiſtorians date this period during the ſplendid reign of Elizabeth; and although this queen enjoyed her prerogatives to the fulleſt extent, yet ſhe never employed her power in oppreſſing her people, but exerted every nerve in advancing their glory. I therefore muſt firmly deny, that that æra was never deformed by "tyrant power" and "coward vice," in any modifications, except ſuch as are innate in the human race, and inſeparable from earthly nations;—on the contrary, I maintain that

the reign of Elizabeth has ever been boaſted of as the moſt glorious appendage to the annals of the Britiſh nation. Johnſon, in criticiſing upon the 3d ternary, objects to the beautiful allegory under which the birth of Shakeſpeare is conveyed; he ſays, "when truth is ſufficient to fill the mind, fiction is worſe than uſeleſs: the counterfeit debaſes the genuine." Muſt then allegory, muſt machinery, muſt fiction, which have the moſt pleaſing vehicle of inſtruction for ages; muſt theſe, the very ſoul of poetry, be rooted up by the ſacrilegious hand of an individual? Muſt the beauties of a little allegory be blaſted by the breath of individual calumny! Hold—Let me not, in the warmth of my indignation, tranſgreſs the bounds of decorum. I will only ſay, upon this, that the ſtriking beauty of the next ſtanza extorts from him a confeſſion that the "account of Milton's blindneſs" is happily imagined. His reprehenſion of "Dryden's car" carries a good deal of juſtice along with it; at leaſt more than is uſual.

I cannot agree with the Doctor, when he maintains, that the "bard *diſguſts* us with apparent and unconquerable falſehood;" or, in other words, that a poem cannot pleaſe when its machinery is known to be a fiction. If that were the caſe, Homer and Virgil muſt loſe all their beauties, and the nobleſt attributes of poetry dwindle into inſignificance. Again, he ſays, he does not ſee that "the bard promotes any truth, moral or political." In anſwer to this, I ſay, that the evident moral or leading argument of this ode is to deter ſovereigns from tyranny, cruelty, and oppreſſion: in my opinion this is both a moral and a political argument. Dr. Johnſon coldly ſays, "the abrupt beginning *has* been celebrated;" and, I will add, moſt juſtly:—the ſudden imprecations of the bard plunge the reader into a pleaſing perplexity and ſuſpence; the vehement emotions of the impaſſioned ſeer admit not of a formal uſhering in of the ſpeaker; and the reader is unfortified againſt the aſſault of his phrenzied exclamation, and is overcome; as "ſudden thunders ſtrike the deepeſt." But the Doctor ſays, although this has been admired, yet "technical beauties can give praiſe only to the invention: it is in the power of any man to ruſh abruptly upon his ſubject who has read the ballad of Johnny Armſtrong,—*Is there a man in all Scotland.*—This is as abſurd as if a clown, hearing Kemble extolled for the gracefulneſs of his action, and the force of his enunciation, were to exclaim, "that *he* could ſtamp, open his mouth, and move his arms about, if that were the way to raiſe admiration." I grant *any* man *may* ruſh abruptly upon his ſubject; but in the hands of a fool this licence would be in danger of cutting a poor figure. Judgement and diſcrimination alone can dictate when it can be uſed with propriety. He ſays, again, the alliterations, "ruin," "ruthleſs," "helm," and "hauberk," are below the grandeur of a poem that endeavours at ſublimity. If ſo, many of the fineſt paſſages of Milton (which but for want of room I could quote) will be deeply involved in reprehenſion for the uſe of this figure: many beautiful ones in Virgil, and the τριχθα τε και τετραχθα of Homer, would be robbed of all praiſe. "The bards," ſays the Doctor, "are called upon to "weave the warp and weave the woof;" perhaps with no great propriety; "for it is by croſſing the *woof* with the *warp* that men weave the *web*." Now this is an abſolute falſity! I could bring the concurrent atteſtations of every weaver in the kingdom to ſtabilitate my aſſertion! It is well known that it is by croſſing the *warp* with the *woof* that the *web* is woven. What

motive could induce Johnſon to bring forward ſuch a bare-faced falſehood? Was he inſtigated by envy to build a wondrous fabric of witticiſm, this maſs of critical acrimony, on ſuch a falſe foundation? Did he rely on his celebrity as a ſhelter from detection? or has ignorance and want of inveſtigation been the cauſe of this calumny? In either caſe it is highly reprehenſible. —Thus, therefore, I have reached the climax of my refutation, and I ſhall conclude my obſervations with hoping theſe my humble remarks will in ſome degree be the inſtrument of vindicating the poet in the eyes of thoſe who peruſe your valuable and candid Magazine.

I am with all reſpect, yours, &c.

PHILODICE.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IN reading the works of writers of genius, the attention is ſometimes arreſted by ſtriking thoughts, which are in import ſimilar, but which bear intrinſic evidence that they were not imitations, ſtill leſs plagiariſms. The detection of literary theft may afford gratification to the critical vanity of a reader, but the obſervation of this caſual ſimilarity of thought affords an amuſement, I think, on a leſs ſelfiſh principle. A conception of fancy is rendered more intereſting, if two enlightened minds have been led to give it birth by different trains of aſſociation; and a moral inference or pointed obſervation becomes more impreſſive, where it has occurred to different philoſophers in different combinations of circumſtances. If the following examples appear likely to afford any amuſement to your readers, they are at your ſervice.

There have been many ſpeculations, both among laymen and divines, as to the ſtate of the ſoul after death; and various puniſhments have been imagined, in an after-ſtate, for thoſe who have tranſgreſſed the moral laws of ſociety here. Some have ſuppoſed that delinquents will be impriſoned in the burning lakes of the ſun; others, that they will be alternately ſcorched and frozen in the long elliptical voyage of the comets; and ſo forth. It is remarkable that Cicero and Shakeſpeare have both expreſſed a very curious but perfectly ſimilar idea upon this ſubject.

Cicero, in his beautiful little dialogue, the "Dream of Scipio," has repreſented the elder Roman of that name admoniſhing the younger to virtue from the habitations of the bleſſed; and concluding his admonitions with this obſervation: "Nam eorum animi, qui ſe corporis voluptatibus dediderunt, earumque ſe quaſi miniſtros præbuerunt, impulſuque libidinum voluptatibus obedientium, Deorum et hominum jura violaverunt, *corporibus elapſi circum terram ipſam volutentur, nec hunc in locum, niſi multis exagitati ſæculis, revertuntur.*"—"For the ſpirits of thoſe who have addicted themſelves to, and lived, as it were, the ſlaves of ſenſual pleaſures, and who, ſeduced by every libidinous gratification, have violated all duties, human and divine, *when ſeparated from their bodies, are driven round the globe of the earth, and are not admitted into this place till after unceaſing motion for many ages.*"

In the play of Meaſure for Meaſure, Claudio's imagination paints to him the ſame ſtate of the ſeparated ſpirit, among ſome other puniſhments ſtill more fearful.

"Ay, but to die, and go we know not
"where;
"To lie in cold obſtruction and to rot;
"This ſenſible, warm, being—to be-
"come
"A kneaded clod; and the dilated
"ſpirit
"To bathe in fiery floods; or be pent
"up

" In thrilling regions of thick-ribbed
" ice;
" *Or elſe impriſoned in the viewleſs*
" *winds,*
" *And driven with reſtleſs violence round*
" *about*
" *This pendent world.*"

Dido and my Uncle Toby have expreſſed a beautiful ſentiment, of preciſely the ſame import, but on very different occaſions, and with totally different alluſions. The Carthaginian queen is repreſented by Virgil as compaſſionating the ſhipwrecked Æneas and his Trojan party, becauſe ſhe had herſelf experienced the pang of misfortune:

" Haud ignara mali, miſeris ſuccurrere
" diſco." ÆNEID. lib. i.

" I learn to pity woes, ſo like my own."
DRYDEN.

Sterne's obſervation, both in the ſuperior neatneſs of the expreſſion and the peculiarity of application, bears every mark of originality.—The corporal's account of the negro girl, who was " flapping away the flies, not killing them," is interrupted by the honeſt veteran with this remark:—" She had ſuffered perſecution, Trim, and had learnt mercy."

Every one who has been either the ſufferer or the miniſter of conſolation, in the firſt hours of miſery or grief muſt be aware of the delicacy with which poignant feelings are to be addreſſed. Tacitus, in relating the return of Agrippina with the aſhes of Germanicus, (Annal. lib. iii.) repreſents the crowd, who had repaired to Brundiſium to meet her, as " mærentium turba, et rogitantium inter ſe, '*ſilentione, an voce aliquâ egredientem excipierent?*' neque ſatis conſtabat, quid pro tempore foret:"—" a multitude weeping, and aſking each other, '*whether they ſhould receive her in ſilence, as ſhe landed, or with* expreſſions *of condolence,*' for they were doubtful which would be moſt fitting for the occaſion." The author of Triſtram Shandy was ſomewhat more decided on this queſtion; and probably the worthy Uncle Toby's mode of conſolation, or rather of ſympathy, is the moſt judicious in the hours of extreme wretchedneſs:—

" He ſat down by the bedſide of his diſtreſſed friend, *and ſaid nothing.*"

A living poet, in a work which evinces, perhaps, more marks of genius than examples of good poetry, has enlarged upon the ſame thought, but given it a different turn, which ſeems to deſignate its originality as to him.

" Pitying, and *ſilently he heard;*
" Not with the buſy hand
" Of conſolation, fretting the ſore
" wound
" He could not hope to heal."
SOUTHEY's THALABA.

If theſe are inſtances of borrowed thoughts on the part of the more modern writers, they muſt be allowed alſo to be examples of the ſkill with which Genius adopts the productions of others, and aſſimilates them with its own. If literary borrowers of this deſcription are to be ranked among the " *Imitatores,*" they muſt not be claſſed with the " *ſervum pecus.*" They truly merit the paradoxical but accurate compliment which was paid to Boileau, who was ſaid to be

" Et, même en imitant, toujours ori-
" ginal."

While on the ſubject of imitations, permit me to extend this too long letter by remarking, that our two modern diſciples of La Fontaine, Mr. Colman and the ſelf-named Peter Pindar, to both of whom the above remarks will in a great meaſure apply, may be ſometimes traced culling an acknowledged flower from the garden of a predeceſſor. From a profeſſed imitator of the French fabuliſt, the Eugenius of Sterne, ſome of whoſe works, for their uncommon wit, deſerve to outlive the ravages of time, but many of which, for their

extreme licentiouſneſs, merit the oblivion to which they are ſinking, both the one and the other ſeem occaſionally to have borrowed. Mr. Colman, in one of his "broad grins," thus deſcribes the progreſs of Toby Toſſpot, reeling home from the ſhrine of Bacchus:

"And though he had a tolerable no-
"tion
"Of aiming at progreſſive motion,
"'Twas n't direct, 'twas ſerpentine;
"He work'd with ſinuoſities along
"Like Monſieur Corkſcrew worming
"thro' a cork," &c.

Theſe lines ſcent ſtrongly of the following paſſage in the author alluded to:

"I ſidle out again, and ſtrike
"Into the beautiful oblique:
"Therefore I have no one notion,
"That is not form'd like the deſign-
"ing
"Of the periſtaltic motion
"Vermicular, twiſting and twining,
"Going to work,
"Juſt like a bottle-ſcrew upon a cork."

HALL STEVENSON.

In Peter Pindar's 'Odes to Ins and Outs,' a laughable tale is told of the diſcovery of a ſtray aſs, in conſequence of the operation of a quack's pill upon the owner, who *retired* to the grove, where the aſs was found feeding. It ends thus:

"Pill grew the ſubject of the village
"tattle;
"Was fam'd for finding all ſtray cat-
"tle," &c.

The very counterpart of this whole tale is to be found in the author I have juſt quoted, where, inſtead of an aſs and a pill, we have a boar and a glyſter. It concludes thus:—

"Not only he, his wife, his ſiſter,
"The pariſh and the vicar too,
"Believe it was the doctor's glyſter
"That found his pig out—what think
"you?"

STEVENSON.

You will readily excuſe me from giving you more complete evidence of my aſſertion, by tranſcribing the whole of the two poems. It is but fair to add, that Peter's tale, without being a ſervile copy, is fully as humorous as the original.

I am yours, &c. T.

Sept. 1, 1804.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

MUCH leſs may we wonder at the many miſtakes and even egregious errors of the antients, and thoſe of our anceſtors, ſince ſome ſuch ſtill prevail, and are to be met with in the writings of many moderns alſo; one glaring inſtance of which is that monſtrous fiction of plaſtic powers, and that none of the leaſt. Hence by angels, and even by the inferior order of ſpiritual agents in the air, man may be looked down upon, at the beſt, but as a conceited ſet of confined ſpirits, purblinded by groſs matter; a great hinderance ſurely to intellectual ſpeculation. Wherefore, were all the errors of authors bound together in a book, they would certainly ſwell into a volume of no ſmall ſize: every new writer correcting the miſtakes of a former, and oftentimes, inſtead of making real emendations, greatly deteriorating his arguments, and ſo, accumulating error upon error, would thus cut out with his buſy pen freſh work for others after him.

My ſubject here, which needs correction, is that fantaſtical opinion of a plaſtic power, the univerſal former of bodies, i. e. a particular power diſtinct from the Deity, which, like a ſenſible agent, gives form to every animal, vegetable, and mineral body in being. In ſhort, a buſy, operating faculty, no where elſe exiſting but in their own fertile imagination; a mere invention of philoſophers to ſupply the defect of human underſtanding. It is in itſelf only an unintelligible term, invented by naturaliſts to expreſs the profound and occult faculty of generation; and yet, like the odd quoddities and quiddities,

fubftantial forms, hidden qualities, and fuch unintelligible gibberifh and bombaftic fubtilties of Ariftotle, Paracelfus, Helmont (with his wonder-working *Archeus)*, and feveral other whimfical, conceited, or enthufiaftic authors, has this fenfelefs doctrine of an univerfal plaftic power fubfifting in nature been highly advanced and defended, and that too by no lefs authorities than of the learned Dr. H. More, the excellent Dr. Cudworth (uncle to Mr. Locke), the eminent Dr. Grew, the famous Le Clerc, and, in fhort, by many other of that order and quality. Wherefore it is really forrowfully amazing to fee fo many eminent men err alike, and fo many great philofophers captivated with the fame grand miftake, and fo ferioufly playing with empty terms of their own invention, as if they had all concurred to make an idol out of their imagination, and honour it with a power peculiar to the Almighty. This is lefs excufeable than Sennertus's fancy, who thought that the foul in the femen formed the body of the embryo at conception; a conceit, however, very ingenious, though not true; for God himfelf alone at firft created all things, both generals and particulars, without the affiftance of any fuch a fenfelefs handmaid as *a plaftic power*.

* Such pompous nonfenfe, in fuch lofty
" ftyle,
* May make the vulgar ftare, but
" learned fmile."

Such over-ftudious authors, to afford fome feeming rational account of natural *effects*, as the neceffary refult of natural *caufes*, imagine that plaftic or vital natures are immaterial fubftances, endued with a power of giving form to all bodies in the world; and, what is more fingular, without themfelves being fenfible thereof, or knowing in the leaft how they are operating, or what they are about to effect.

Now, do not thefe Doctors, without ever defigning, much lefs wifhing it, hereby weaken the moft fenfible argument we have for the being of a God, taken from the admirable ftructure of the univerfe, and giving an opportunity to the Stratonicians to elude the fame by retortion? for if God could give to plaftic nature the faculty of producing the organization of animals, without its having a conception of what it does, they will conclude then, that the bringing about the regularity which we every where obferve in the world is not inconfiftent with the want of knowledge; and fo the univerfe, according to Epicurus and his unreafonable crew of daring difciples, may be the effect of a blind caufe, called Chance, and hence all may proceed from his fortuitous concourfe of infenfible atoms.

This once occafioned a literary conteft between thofe two celebrated authors, Le Clerc and M. Bayle (too long here to rehearfe); but, after all, the latter had the beft of the argument. Let no Chriftian reader be offended at my mentioning that great deiftical writer, for, whatever his private notions might be, where he learnedly delivers any truth, he is well worth regarding. See his odd life, preceding vol. I of his Hift. and Critical Dictionary, from page 91 to 96, 5th edition, 1792.

For my part, I muft needs think that the great God himfelf, and neither nature nor creature, was the whole, direct, fole, and only original Former, as well as Almighty Creator of the matter of every body and thing; that they were all cotemporary, and have all alike fubfifted *ab origine mundi*. For what is the duration of fo many thoufand years either to him or to them? If he could create, furely he could form likewife. This is not only improbable, but is what we are certain it is not im-

poſſible for an Almighty Being to effect. And, moreover, that in the ſeries of animal ſucceſſion neither ſoul nor body are *ex traduce* from thoſe of either parent: both proceeded immediately from God, when he wiſely created every thing, corporeal and ſpiritual being, at the beginning. So that it naturally follows, that however they ſucceſſively and gradually manifeſt themſelves in time, that all men, plants, and brute animals, were coeval, and have exiſted from the firſt, only in miniature, ſomewhere (St. Auſtin thought in the atmoſphere) ſafely ſecured in the wide boſom of nature ever ſince; that is to ſay, all created bodies that ſucceſſively repleniſh the face of the earth have not only ſeminally, but alſo formally, exiſted ever ſince the creation of matter.

Nay, on ſuppoſition that there are ſuch beings in nature as plaſtic powers, that have the ſingular faculty of forming organized bodies, even without knowing it, we cannot poſſibly refute the fancy of thoſe free-thinkers (falſely ſo called) who vainly maintain, that the world may have been produced without the power and operation of an intelligent being as the active cauſe thereof; for, on ſuppoſing them inſtruments only, it would be to no manner of purpoſe to anſwer ſuch worldly materials by ſaying that the plaſtic beings have received this faculty from an intelligent cauſe: for, by making this anſwer, we ſhould ſtill own the compatibility of the power to organize matter with the want of underſtanding, and, conſequently, to refute ourſelves; and if this were the caſe with the macrocoſm, well might it be ſo with the microcoſm alſo.

In fine, the ſhort queſtion is, whether or not there can exiſt an immaterial, ſelf acting, principle in nature, which forms in miniature, from a faculty it has received from God, the innumerable automata, or compound machines, of animal, vegetable, and mineral bodies, without having the leaſt idea of ſuch? Surely not.—It is a downright contradiction in terms; and it is ſurpriſing that men of ſo great genius ſhould ſo ſtrangely overlook it. Nor, indeed, upon due reflection, is there any need of ſuch imaginary and ignorant inſtruments to effect ſuch purpoſe. The Almighty fiat alone is all-ſufficient directly to cauſe or immediately to produce, both in matter and form, whatever his own infinite wiſdom and beneficent will ſhould pleaſe to appoint or ordain. Yours, &c.

J. Cook, M.D.

[*To be reſumed.*]

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

Unus utrique error
Sed variis illudit partibus. Hor.

Sir,

IN all my ſpeculative obſervations on the variety of affections incident to the human mind, and on the manners of mankind in general, few circumſtances have either arreſted my attention more forcibly, or awakened my ſurpriſe to a more elevated pitch, than thoſe ſuperſtitious peculiarities ſo diſcernible in the characters of ſome of our aged females. By this, however, I do not intend to infer that their minds are influenced by all that bigotry of ſuperſtition ſo univerſally careſſed in the monkiſh ages of the world; a bigotry by which the very ſources of literature were contaminated: no! for, thanks to the refinements of the age, that gloomy and deluſive veil of infatuation has been long ſince removed, and reaſon, by the diffuſion of knowledge and ſcience, has enlightened our ſenſes and unfettered our underſtandings. Yet, in deſpite of all that civilization has effected, there remain even in theſe days ſingularities attached to ſome of our female characters ſo cloſely border-

ing upon this unaccountable fanaticiſm, that one is almoſt inveigled into the opinion that the embers of ſuperſtition are ſtill unextinguiſhed. Reaſon, aſſiſted by an improved knowledge, forbids us at preſent, it is true, to embrace a belief of the exiſtence of ſupernatural agencies: we no longer regard witches, ſorcereſſes, and magicians, with a view to their actual entity; common ſenſe has at length triumphed over credulity. Allowing, however, that the myſteries of witchcraft and divination no longer continue to prey upon the credulous nature of the human race, we are ſtill compelled to confeſs, that the eccentric notions by which the minds of ſome are poſſeſſed, function us in ſuppoſing, that the traces of a former ſuperſtition are ſcarcely yet wiped away.

It requires no very extraordinary ſagacity to inform ourſelves, that there is hardly an old woman in the country, eſpecially if ſhe have the advantage of being alſo an old maid, who is not more or leſs inſpired by the fanciful notions I have juſt adverted to. I have more than once had the gratification of knowing many of this ſect, who, having dived into the very depth of a tea-cup, would prognoſticate with wonderful ſkill, from the appearance of the tea-grounds therein, events of the moſt unſpeakable magnitude, or read in the features of the heavens the iſſue of conteſts, the defeat of armies, or the downfal of ſtates. Others I have been acquainted with, on whom, according to the texture of their minds, this paſſion had operated in a different manner, who would be ſtricken ſenſeleſs with terror at the chirping of a cricket, or the noiſe of a ſpider: not to mention the thouſand other inſtances of the effects of this mental deluſion upon the petticoat world, ſuch as the confidence placed in dreams, the treaſuring up of ruſty iron as an infallible antidote to misfortune; the magical virtue ſuppoſed to be inherent in a brace of black cats, with a myriad beſide; in ſhort,

Cætera de genere hoc (adeo ſunt multa) loquacem
Delaſſare valent Fabium.

Although the examples of this kind are ſo very abundant, and would weary even the powers of a Fabius in the narration of them, I would be unwilling to withhold one which juſt at this moment occurs to me, eſpecially as it ſerves to exemplify in an extraordinary manner the variety of effects that may be produced upon the mind by ſuperſtitious imaginations. What I allude to, is a quality almoſt univerſally gifted on the valetudinarian members of the female community; and that a quality of prediction of nothing more nor leſs than the weather, and is common to all who chance to be haraſſed by the occaſional torments of the lumbago, gout, rheumatiſm, or other ſimilar malady. Oft have I been diverted in the ſociety of old dames of this deſcription, who, with a formal ſhrug, a commotion of their whole frame, and not unfrequently by a violent muſcular diſtortion, would anticipate ſome diſmal atmoſpheric change from a ſlight rheumatic attack in the ankle or knee. As theſe ill-boding ravens generally differ in their prophetic denunciations, it is no great wonder if one or other of them happen now and then to be right in her prophecy, and conſequently acquire for a while the reputation of an honeſt barometer, thereby gaining new credit for farther predictions. I have, however, never been able to learn that any one of the diſorders I have mentioned is peculiarly pre-eminent in endowing a perſon with the faculty of foreknowledge, or whether pains in the foot, the knee, or the back, have any difference in regard to their powers of aſſigning preſcience to the perſons affected. As this, however, is but an unprofitable enquiry, except merely as it may gratify curioſity, it muſt reſt unſatis-

fied until ſome more ſcrutinizing head than my own ſhall undertake the inveſtigation.

As I am now writing about the ſuperſtitious notions of women, the following anecdote may probably not be deemed irrelevant to the ſubject before us; as it is one, however, although relating to the other ſex, which ſeems to illuſtrate my remarks in regard to the human race in general, I cannot but avail myſelf of it, and with it my eſſay ſhall cloſe.

A whimſical old bookſeller, in a ſmall town in Wales, who had in his juvenile days been a common ſailor in his Majeſty's ſervice, uſed frequently to relate of himſelf the following circumſtance: "When a youth," as he expreſſed himſelf, "I had the honour of paſſing moſt of my time on ſhip-board; and, being rather miſchievouſly given, did not ſcruple at times to take victuals that were not my own, but never unleſs my appetite was rather craving: being one very rainy day detected in the act of purloining ſome roaſted potatoes, I was immediately hoiſted on deck, and honoured with a round dozen for my exploit, ſince which time, as I live to ſay it, it has never rained but I have fancied myſelf ſtill under the laſh." Thus does the imagination of this fellow ſo work upon his feelings, that a rainy day never occurs, but his ſenſations ſympathize with the weather; and, if it continue wet for a conſiderable time, he does not ceaſe to groan under the imaginary ſtripes of the punitory ſcourge.

Your humble ſervant,

Sept. 4, 1804. CAPHIR.

A TOUR THROUGH THE MOST INTERESTING PARTS OF NORTH WALES. BY J. N. BREWER, ESQ. AUTHOR OF "A WINTER'S TALE," &c.

THE traveller ſo readily imagines that he ſees objects in a new light, that accounts of voyages and journeyings are indeed frequent almoſt to a jeſt; but ſtill their number may, perhaps, be conſidered an advantage, when it is remembered that one writer travels as a botaniſt, another as a mineralogiſt, while a third confines himſelf to pictorial obſervations. Thus each furniſhes articles in his own department; while the traveller of more general remark comes after, gleans the leavings, and corrects the errors, of all.

The wild mountains of Wales have, latterly, afforded a ſubject for the faſhionable as well as inquiſitive viſitor. For this the inhabitants are much indebted to certain ingenious touriſts, who, in the journal of their adventures, have added ſo many romantic tints to the real beauties of the principality, that the reader firmly believes, when he takes a place in the North Wales coach, he is about to be conveyed to an inartificial arcadia; where the hills and vallies always ſmile (or frown but to aſſume a more pictureſque garb); and where the natives have all the amiable ſimplicity requiſite for the enjoyment of ſuch paſtoral ſcenes.

Alas! that ſuch pictures are thoſe of a vivid imagination alone, it requires but a very little experience to convince us. Still I am ready to confeſs, that the elevated proſpects of North Wales are very apt to render the judgement dizzy; and he who remarks the failing in another may himſelf be the next to fall into the ſame miſtake. The heart exults in the beauty of a ſplendid landſcape, and *creates* living figures adapted to the ſcene, if it fails to find them.

Leaving England through Ludlow, you enter Wales by Montgomeryſhire. This diſtrict of the principality is, for the firſt ten miles, preciſely Berkſhire or Surry in their bolder parts. The country is wide and open; its verdure fine,

and its arable lands highly cultivated. It is in no ſpot ſufficiently mountainous to preclude fertilization from Biſhop's Moat to Welſh Pool, except a range of hills, of which the Corndon is chief; "on whoſe top," ſays Camden, "is a crown of ſtones:" but this crown experience ſhews to be nothing more than the natural ſhape of the hill; wearing, indeed, to diſtant obſervation, the form of an artificial cap, or coronet.

Montgomery, though the county town, is in itſelf mean and inconſiderable; its houſes few and irregular, and thoſe enlivened by no trade, except the common local interchanges of a country town. Indeed, little more need be ſaid as to the inſignificancy of this "high-ſounding place," than that it is not the thoroughfare of any ſtage-coach, and that the principal houſe of entertainment cannot afford to keep a poſt-chaiſe. The elevated ſituation of Montgomery gives the town an air of cleanlineſs; and the ponderous fragments of the caſtle, founded here in 1092, will be found to convey a forcible idea of the rude but magnificent ſtructures that the turbulence of paſt days rendered alone ſafe habitations for the *mighty*. Strange perverſion of terms!—The *ſtrong* and *powerful* muſt reſort to the caſtellated dungeon, while the *weak* reſted ſecure in the defenceleſs cottage.

Welch-Pool, the ſucceſsful rival of Montgomery, is, from a variety of cauſes, one of the moſt flouriſhing places in North Wales. Its vicinity to the Severn is no ſmall addition to the buſtle that pervades its ſingle, but very handſome, ſtreet. Powis Caſtle, which overlooks the town, excites, from the account given of it by Lord Lyttelton, the curioſity of the traveller in no mean degree. The building itſelf is merely "a huge heap of littleneſs," compoſed of brick, and haſtening to decay. The proſpects are certainly fine, compreſſing the whole vale of Montgomery into one varied landſcape; but ſtill they are proſpects of a tamer kind than we can ſuppoſe entitled to the unbounded commendation of his lordſhip. The moral economiſt will yet find little or no difference between the manners of the Welſh and Engliſh. A continual intercourſe of trade between England and the frontier towns of the principality cauſes what the natives quaintly term Saxon to be the language entirely in uſe. With the Welſh idiom is gone, alſo, every relic of national peculiarity. The chime of the guinea is held more melodious than the ſofteſt ſtrain of the harp; and the worthy citizens would much rather view a conſequential entry in the day-book, than win the prize from a band of rival bards employed in celebrating the acts of their forefathers.

The road now gradually increaſes from ſoft and undulating mounds, covered with wood and verdure, to barren and widely-ſpread hills of ſo Alpinean appearance, that they may be almoſt denominated mountainous. The little town of *Llanvair*, ſituated on a gentle ſlope in the boſom of a deep hollow, breaks on the eye with peculiar beauty, and preſents the firſt ſpot truly *Welſh*. Here, both as to dreſs and language, the Engliſh traveller no longer finds himſelf at home. It was market-day when we deſcended the ſteep hill at whoſe foot the town lies. The very numerous aſſemblage of round Welſh faces, under black beaver hats, pleaſed, from its novelty. Mounted on their ponies (or rather horſes, for few rode ſo ſmall an animal as we underſtand by the term Welſh poney), the market-laſſes exhibited good humour in their faces, joined to health and ſimplicity. With nerves braced by the air of the

mountains, they vaulted from the ground to the ſaddle, and ſet off at a hand-gallop down hills that would terrify a city rider at the ſloweſt pace. It being the middle of a late harveſt, little but the common articles of meat and poultry were offered for ſale. The loquacious vociferation with which the bargainings are conducted, wears all the appearance of anger and contention, and would unavoidably be ſet down as ſuch by the ignorant ſpectator, if he did not give himſelf the trouble of proving the contrary by enquiry. I here had a ſpecimen, if not of clerical poverty, at leaſt of ruſticity. A clergyman of the eſtabliſhed church, dreſſed in a blue coat, ſtriped waiſtcoat, a ſilk handkerchief round his neck, and a riding ſtick in his hand, ſtood in the throng, ſelling geeſe; and turned away ſeveral bidders, after much altercation on the rate of ſale. This gentleman has a good living in the neighbourhood. Indeed, the ſpirit of barter does not appear to be, in Wales, incompatible with the juſt dignity of the clerical character. It may be remembered, that Churchill, the ſcourge of pſeudo-players, drew, when a Welſh curate, a cup of ale for the thirſty traveller.

An itinerant ballad-ſinger made but a poor repreſentative of the North-Wallian bard.—His cloaths, if ſuch might be termed his wretched covering, poſſeſſed too many tatters, and were of too many colours to admit deſcription. He had but one arm and one eye; while the ſqualid miſery of his face diſgraced the healthful air of the country through which he wandered. The ſubject of his metrical recitation (for he could not be ſaid to ſing) I found to be a hymn! It naturally creates ſurpriſe to find a coarſe and illiterate Welſh populace entertained with ſo ſolemn a ſubject. But, indeed, the audience, on this occaſion, was entirely compoſed of women; and from this ſex, in particular, the fanatic preachers who ſwarm throughout Wales have obtained proſelytes.

The manners of the people, however, did not ſeem much improved by the doctrines of theſe enthuſiaſtic teachers. As the evening advanced, a ſcene of drunkenneſs and tumult, that would do credit to a county election, took place. Several different parties were, at the ſame time, exerciſing their pugiliſtic talents in different parts of the inn where I had fixed my quarters. The effect of theſe combats, when the various ſtages of intoxication, the outcries of fifty voices, in an unknown and moſt uncouth language, and the ſcreams of the women, are all taken into the account, muſt be allowed to form a perfect counterpart to the tranquillity of the receſſes that led to the ſcene of action. To the landlady and her aſſiſtants, however, it was nothing new: they continued their avocations without noticing the uproar. In truth, the ſign of the "Croſs Foxes," at Llanvair, may be conſidered a fair ſpecimen of the generality of Welſh inns. Nearly all are alike noiſy and confuſed; from the little road-ſide alehouſe to the Caernarvon hotel.

In ſpite of this ſcene of uproar (which was in ſome ſhape amuſing, as it diſcloſed a national characteriſtic), we left Llanvair with infinite regret; and purſued the road for Dinaſmouthy, accompanied, for ſome time, by the River Vernieu, which winds its ſhallow ſtream at the foot of a ſteep bank that edged the road. The country now gradually unfolds its Alpine ſcenery. Each hill is ſucceeded by another ſtill more daring in its approach to the clouds. The faithleſs road hangs over an undefended precipice of frightful depth. A few ſolitary huts are, for many miles,

the only hints of human neighbourhood, and thoſe compoſed of rough uncemented ſtone, with ſcarce a window to receive the light, or chimney to emit ſmoke. This wild tract affords to ſociety no other benefit than the paſturage of a few ſheep that browſe adventurouſly on the heathy boſom of the hills. The picturesque traveller, however, will extract delight, blended with wonder, from the majeſtic, though ſteril, ranges of mountains that lie ſcattered, like waves of the ſtormy ſea, in all directions; their ſides rendered fearfully threatening by rough, diſjointed, maſſes of the rocky ſoil. On a ſudden, in the midſt of theſe deſert regions, we caught a firſt view of a genuine Welſh *Cwm:* an unequal half level, between ranges of the loftieſt hills. Here the ſpirit of farming diſplayed itſelf: ſeveral neat little farm houſes were viſible in the midſt of conſiderable enclosures. Man never feels more forcibly that he is born for ſociety than in thoſe moments of gratification that are cauſed by the ſight of cheerful habitations and cultivated ſcenery, after a long acquaintance with deſert wilds, however ſublime may be their beauties. Fancy, ever active, now pictured this ſecluded glen as the abode of peace, innocence, and ſimplicity. To complete the deſign, ſhe perſuaded us that in ſuch a little ſeparate neighbourhood national manners yet made a ſtand, and that the melodies of the harp recompenſed the fatigues of labour. But it is well we had no means of croſſing the River Verniew, to introduce ourſelves to the inhabitants of the *Cwm*, for experience convinced us that nearly all national difference (except as to dreſs and language) muſt be looked for yet farther northward.

Paſſing the dilapidated inn of Cann's Office, which was formerly a military ſtation, we ſtopped, ſome little diſtance ſhort of *Dinaſmouthy*, for the purpoſe of ſleeping at *Mallwydd*, a village rendered intereſting by Mr. Warner's very animated deſcription.

It, indeed, merits all the commendation that it has received. Emboſomed in a valley, whoſe boundaries contain ſome of the higheſt mountains in Wales, it preſents a ſcene of picturesque and profound ſecurity. Along the vale rolls a truly Alpine ſtream; over which is thrown a ruſtic bridge of light and neat architecture. The ſtream, alſo, has to boaſt a ſalmon leap; but it needs more patience than that of an hour's extent to witneſs this feat of aquatic agility. We were waited on, at the village inn, by the civil and attentive daughters of the landlord, who entertained us, as they ſpread a ſimply-luxurious ſupper, with converſation at once reſpectful and intelligent. They produced (on our mention of the work) Mr. Warner's "Walk," in which he flatters them with ſo diſtinguiſhed a compliment; and though they do not read Engliſh, they were perfectly well acquainted with that gentleman's favourable mention of them. Indeed, he has rendered them more eſſential ſervice than the bare pleaſure ariſing from commendation, as the buſineſs of the houſe is conſiderably increaſed by the curioſity his notice of it has occaſioned. Lloyd, the father, had met with a ſlight accident, a day or two previous to our viſit, by the fall of a building, which, poſſibly, might have ſoured his temper; but his behaviour was ſuch as to imprint on our minds the idea of a perfect churl.

Quitting this delightful valley, where it would ſeem that diſtreſs might hide itſelf from the contempt of the world, and the abject live free from the ſtings of oppreſſion, we journeyed on toward *Dolgelly*; every ſtep of the road being productive of ſpecimens of the wonderful

and the tremendous. *Dinaſmouthy*, the only intermediate place of any note, will contain ſome diſappointment for the traveller, if he forms his anticipations from the information he may collect on the road. —*Dinaſmouthy* they honour with the term of *city*, though it is, in fact, the moſt miſerable of market-towns, conſiſting only of a few hovels, meaner than thoſe of a poor Engliſh village. The miſtreſs of that ſign of Cambrian celebrity, the Goat, joined us on the road; and as, from the ſteep aſcents and ſudden declivities, the horſe we drove only proceeded at a foot-pace, the old lady very familiarly entered into converſation. Her Engliſh certainly was not of the beſt, but ſhe made up for all deficiencies by good-will. I walked up a long and mountainous aſcent, that I feared would exhauſt our poor animal, little uſed to ſuch elevations; when our old fellow-traveller, as if in deriſion, begged I would *mount behind her*, and ſo eſcape the fatigue of proceeding on foot.

The affability and pleaſantry of this woman could not fail of giving a favourable impreſſion of the character of the Welſh peaſantry. Indeed, allowing for a reſerve when addreſſed by their *Saxon* neighbours—a reſerve evidently the effect of diffidence—ſhe may be conſidered as a fair ſpecimen of North-Wallian manners. That booriſh incivility but too frequent in many of our ſouthern counties cannot be imputed to the Welſh mountaineer. Blended with a natural warmth of temper, and perhaps no inconſiderable ſhare of that ſpecies of cunning that enables a man always to take care of himſelf in any bargain he may make with his neighbour, there is a vein of open good humour perceptible in the Welſhman, highly creditable to himſelf, and intereſting to the traveller. That love of ebriety that we found to prevail at Llanvair is a general characteriſtic. Perhaps in his locality, however, the mountaineer may here find ſome excuſe. It has been obſerved that the inhabitants of high ſituations are ever more addicted (and that univerſally) to the uſe of ſtrong liquors than thoſe of flat and equal countries. Hence the Swiſs, the Iriſh, and the Scots, have the reputation of drunkenneſs; while the more level Spain, Portugal, and Italy, produce a race inſenſible to the deluſive charms of intoxication. That the cauſe is phyſical, the generality of its effect ſeems to render doubtleſs. It can readily be conceived that potent draughts are more neceſſary, as well as leſs pernicious, to the ſhivering native of the Highlands than to him whoſe more indulgent ſtars have placed him in the mild and luxuriant valley. The character of exceſſive curioſity, of almoſt impertinent inquiſitiveneſs, attributed to the lower order of Welſh by Mr. Pratt, and ſome other writers, by no means belongs to the inferior claſs of Welſh peculiarly. It is the habit of every people whoſe ſecluded ſituation prevents any other than a partial intercourſe with ſociety at large. Shut in by a barrier of nearly impaſſable mountains, every being they behold, on a tranſient emancipation, preſents to their eye an object of the greateſt curioſity. We all poſſeſs this inquiſitive feeling concerning a ſtranger; and the recluſe, who have not learned the exerciſe of good manners at the expence of inclination, indulge the very natural propenſity. Thus two of the inhabitants of one of the moſt barren and unfrequented diſtricts of North Wales, whom we met, by accident, at a road ſide public houſe, made no ſcruple of propoſing interrogatories, the rudeneſs of which certainly a very ſlight acquaintance with the world would have made evident. With the moſt

entire eaſe, and a natural air of enquiry, they aſked, How old I was? What was the age of the lady by whom I was accompanied? Was ſhe my wife? Had we any children? Where did I come from? Was I travelling the country on buſineſs? &c. And this expreſſion of curioſity is ever found in countries ſimilar to the Highlands of Scotland, the Wilds of America, and the Mountains of North Wales.

Such, I believe, is pretty accurately the character of the Welſh huſbandman, where an intercourſe with the buſy part of the world has not deſtroyed every trait of peculiar manners, as the impreſſion on a coin is obliterated by the jingle of a money-bag. Sincere and impetuous; warm in their feelings, and ſimple in the expreſſion of them; with ſuch a race unſophiſticated nature makes her laſt ſtand; and the mountains are cultivated by men whoſe minds are ſimple enough to take pleaſure in the joys of temperance and the bleſſings of obſcurity.

The traveller, however, who ſhould prefer the luxury of a turnpike road to the taſk of climbing hill piled on hill, in almoſt endleſs ſucceſſion, muſt ſcarce hope to meet with a peaſantry of this deſcription. If he may any where indulge the expectation, it is in that part of the country to which I have now conducted him. Here the depths of ſecluſion are more profoundly penetrated in every mile. Rocky hills compoſe the whole of the proſpect—huge maſſes, ſoftened to the eye by ſcarce a blade of verdure. The approach to Dolgelly is awfully beautiful. The word *hill* muſt here entirely ceaſe to be uſed. Mountains of fearful height, and endleſs expanſion, occupy the ſcene; their ſummits almoſt perpetually loſt in the lower clouds; and Cader Idris, half-obſcured in miſt, riſing boldly in the midſt of them. The gloomy volumes that roll along the valleys, and the maſſy magnificence of the mountains that caſually diſcloſe their vaſt fronts, recal to the unaccuſtomed ſpectator the prediction of Oſſian: "My ghoſt, O Connal! is on my native hills, but my corſe is on the ſands of Ullin. Thou ſhalt never talk with Crugal, or find his lone ſteps in the heath. I am light as the blaſt of Cromla; *and I move like the ſhadow of miſt.* Connal, ſon of Colgar! I ſee the dark cloud of death. It hovers over the plains of Lena. The ſons of green Erin ſhall fall. Remove from the field of ghoſts. Like the darkened moon he retired, in the midſt of the whiſtling blaſt!"

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IT is with conſiderable pleaſure I obſerve the attention you pay, in the conduct of your Miſcellany, to Biography;—a department of literature poſſibly the moſt pleaſing in purſuit, and moſt uſeful in effect, of any. "What," ſays Hayley, "is Biography, in its faireſt point of view? A tribute paid, by juſtice and eſteem, to genius and to virtue." But this definition does not appear ſufficiently accurate. The great merit of Biography is its probable effect on the ſurvivor. The dread of a future analyzation of each particular of conduct, muſt, we ſhould hope, operate as a ſtimulus to virtuous actions in their boſoms who are alive to the ambition of fame; and, thence, that the example of their lives, as well as the ſplendor of their talents, may not only delight but ennoble the world: while the more humble, by viewing the conduct of eminent men in the viciſſitudes of life, may ſtrengthen their fortitude, or ſhape their judgement.

In Egypt, we are told, a tribunal was in force, to ſit in judgement on the character of the de-

parted. Accurate Biography ſeems likely to compriſe all the benefits of ſuch an inſtitution. That freedom of inveſtigation to which it ſubjects every action appears as well calculated to the taſk of moral reſtraint, as the deciſive reſearches of the Egyptian Tribunal; while, from the preſumed liberality of the literary recorder, the invidiouſneſs of party, or perſonal malice, may be conſidered as excluded.

But where is there a path of literature that requires ſuperior talent, and greater knowledge of life as well as of books?—The taſk ſhould not be lightly taken up of forming an eſtimate of the mind of man by the record of his actions; of paſſing cenſure on the moral conduct of him whoſe intellectual abilities have adorned his country; or of holding forth thoſe excellencies as worthy the imitation of poſterity, which, too likely, were tinted with the eccentricity of peculiar genius.

Minute particulars none have ever doubted to tend more to the developement of character than thoſe which, ſuperficially, appear of greater moment. The minute and frivolous are obviouſly different; and the one ſhould be avoided as carefully as the other cultivated. But the line between theſe two is of ſo delicate a deſcription, that, perhaps, the deciſion of the public alone can preſcribe its boundaries. No two books were, probably, ever written under greater expectation of applauſe than Boſwell's Life of Johnſon, and Mrs. Piozzi's Anecdotes; and very ſeldom have expectations been in a leſs degree realized. Some have cenſured, others derided; though, it may be, leſs circumſtantial accounts would ſcarcely have ſatisfied them. The public curioſity was excited very highly; and the life of a ſcholar, as the great ſubject of their Biography obſerves, ſeldom abounds with events important to any but himſelf. His days are chiefly paſſed in the ſolitude of a ſtudy, and his purſuits, when in the buſy world, are too often circumſcribed by the weakneſs of his reſources. The finer lines of character, therefore, were all theſe writers had to aſcertain; and the only medium through which themſelves and their readers had an opportunity of perceiving theſe, was the recital of trivial events and caſual ſpeeches.

But, granting many of the characteriſtics which they have attempted to delineate too ſlight and trifling for public inſpection, I muſt think Johnſon himſelf, and his readers, ought to bear part of the blame. There is ſcarce any page of the two works I mention more frivolous and irrelative than Johnſon's account of Pope's early friend riding a hunting, in a tie-wig; or Philips ſitting, hour after hour, to have his *hair combed*, when at ſchool, by any playmate whoſe ſervices he could procure. The writer, whoſe natural aim is the communication of pleaſure, is too frequently obliged to ſacrifice his own wiſh to that of his reader.

The abſolute diſcloſure of truth is the biographer's firſt recommendation. But how often do the actions of men ſeemingly detract from the value of their precepts! It may be to the injury of poſterity that the author of the Night Thoughts is ſaid to have been the ſlave of ambition, and that Cato is handed down as an intemperate lover of wine. Though truth muſt never be forſaken, it may be delivered in ſo apt a ſtrain, even when it involves the errors of humanity, as to implicate little danger of imitation. As a proof, let me mention Johnſon's Life of Savage. There, nothing is hidden, while nothing erroneous is advanced either to cenſure or to exculpate: ſuch a recital of familiar occurrences is joined to that of greater events, as

diſcloſes all the ſhades of genius and character. The numerous failings of human nature are ſtated in conjunction with ſuch juſt palliatives, that we are led to pity the deviator, while we too much deteſt his imperfections to think of copying them. That ſpecies of biography in which the narrator's ſelf is the hero of the tale is warmly recommended by Johnſon; and it certainly poſſeſſes ſome eminent advantages. The hiſtorian muſt, of courſe, be familiar with the ſource of information; but whether the Doctor's arguments concerning his probable impartiality will hold good, I know not. How many men, impelled by a deluſive and miſtaken love of fame, have violated honour in purſuit of poſthumous celebrity!—taking for their motto:

"Th' aſpiring youth that fir'd the
"Epheſian dome,
"Outlives, in fame, the pious fool
"that rais'd it."

And, doubtleſs, they would not be more ſcrupulous in giving an account of their actions than in performing them. But, ſuppoſing the taſk performed with ſtrict fidelity, I muſt, in the moſt unequivocal manner, declare againſt an unreſerved diſcloſure of every little private failing, of which the world would otherwiſe know nothing. This may be termed frankneſs; and ſo it is; but of an unblushing and dangerous kind. Of what uſe could it poſſibly be to his fellow-creatures, were a member of the Roman church to repeat his peccadilloes in the market-place, rather than to his confeſſor? The ſervice it could render is not eaſily, I believe, to be diſcovered; the evils it would hazard are obvious. For this *frankneſs*, in certain of our biographers, we are indebted to Rouſſeau's Confeſſions; for I paſs over, as worthy only of contempt, thoſe females on our own records, who have thought proper to condemn themſelves to perpetual and voluntary infamy, by what they are pleaſed to term an apology for their life.

I have been led to ſay thus much, in conſequence of a late peruſal of the Life of Dr. Franklin, written by himſelf.

The name of Franklin, as the friend of philoſophy, muſt ever be heard with reſpect. Curioſity muſt neceſſarily be excited to trace the progreſſive ſteps by which genius alone raiſed a man from poverty to offices of the greateſt truſt and importance. Riſing, like the ſtate of which he was ſo active a member, by laborious degrees, he may be ſaid to preſent a prototype of his country; perſeverance, œconomy, and ſimplicity of habit, alike brought each to a maturity of independence. Franklin's genius exactly ſuited the country which gave birth to it; bold, inventive, excurſive, and induſtrious, it at once ſtruck out uſeful novelties, and ſupplied patience to render them effective. He appears to have been actuated by genuine patriotiſm, which is little other than philanthropy in a confined ſenſe. The public inſtitutions he was author of do at once credit to his judgement and feeling. It is a pity he was not contented to have his character ſpoken through the channel of theſe, but muſt himſelf inform the world of his ſecret failings, and utter contempt of thoſe venerable cuſtoms that form the ſtamina of the morals, and therefore the happineſs, of mankind. Dr. Franklin, the boaſted friend of human nature, the founder of thoſe ſeminaries that were to ſhape the ſentiments of his riſing countrymen, and the foremoſt man in the American legiſlature, not ſatisfied with indulging his private thoughts, publicly tells us, in his advanced age, that he holds the preſervation of the Sabbath to be an idle cuſtom! This not only avows deiſm, but betrays

a want of philoſophy. The beneficial operation of ceremony on the uncultivated mind muſt be too obvious, we ſhould think, to eſcape the moſt ſuperficial obſervation. An avowal of ſuch ſentiments favours too much, Mr. Editor, of that idle pride that ſome men take in a ſingularity of opinion. I ſhould be loath to ſay, it indicated a wiſh to overturn that fabric that he knew to be the bulwark of ſurrounding nations.

But what conſtruction, to make it at all admiſſible, can we put on Franklin's confeſſion (the Memoirs are addreſſed to his ſon) of his frequently, while wearing the guiſe of parſimonious prudence, falling into intrigues with any "deſpicable women who came in his way?"—at the ſame time, not forgetting to inform his ſon how careful he was to guard againſt the probable conſequence of ſuch freedom of conduct! I think, Sir, this is a maſterpiece of *biographical frankneſs*? The Doctor, poſſibly, learned ſuch an heroic liberality of ſentiment during his ſtay in France. But, I think, I ſhall not be ſingular in moſt cordially wiſhing he may find no imitators on this ſide of the water. Caſual error is the calamity of our deſtiny; but if we accuſtom ourſelves to publicly reveal each miſtake we fall into, error will no longer need an apology: it will no longer be caſual, but become habitual. Every moral as well as hiſtorical purpoſe of biography is, ſurely, anſwered, without a diſcloſure of thoſe criminal indulgencies that had eſcaped the notice even of ſlander. In theſe obſervations, Sir, it is far from my wiſh to leſſen the general celebrity of Dr. Franklin: I unreſervedly point out the miſtakes into which he has fallen, in order to correct a falſe liberality of ſentiment, that appears to be gaining ground on ſelf-hiſtorians. To exhibit ſpecks in the ſun, is not to deny the effulgence of that luminary. Permit me to remark, in concluſion, that the manner in which this great philoſopher bequeathed a part of the property he had ſo honourably acquired, proves how fervently the love of his fellow-countrymen glowed in his boſom, to the laſt beats of exiſtence. The reader, however, may be tempted to ſmile at *the vaſtneſs* of the projects he entertained. To a calculating mind, accuſtomed to political ſpeculation, the word ACCUMULATE is of the deareſt importance. Few have carried a ſyſtem of accumulation to ſuch an extent as Franklin in the following particular. He bequeaths one thouſand pounds to the town of Boſton, and the ſame ſum to the city of Philadelphia, to be managed by ſelect public men, for the purpoſe of being lent out, at five per cent intereſt, to artificers under the age of twenty-five: no one to have a ſum exceeding fifty pounds, nor leſs than five. In order to render his bequeſt more generally beneficial by the enlargement of the capital, he propoſes each borrower to return, with the intereſt, one tenth part of the principal. If this plan proſper for one hundred years, he calculates the ſum produced to be one hundred and thirty-one thouſand pounds! Of this prodigious accumulation, he would wiſh one hundred thouſand pounds to be expended in public works; the remaining ſum to be continued, on the former plan, for a ſecond hundred years; when it will be found to have increaſed, as it rolled, to the dimenſions of—four millions and ſixty-one thouſand pounds! The greater part of which he leaves to the ſtate, the reſidue to public works;—"not preſuming to carry his thoughts farther!"

Alas! that the experience of a life, lengthened to almoſt the extent of a century, ſhould ſo far fail to prove the mutability of all hu-

man occurrences, as to allow one of the most enlightened of men to anticipate events two hundred years distant!

I am, Sir, &c. A. O.

A SYSTEM OF COSMOLOGY; INTENDED AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE GENERAL STUDY OF HISTORY.

[Continued from p. 234.]

Greece.

THE Greek historians have given us the best accounts they could obtain of the various steps by which the Greeks raised themselves, from the lowest beginnings, to that flourishing state by which they came at length to excel all the world in learning, in arts and sciences, in politeness, and in the excellency of their laws, discipline, and government. But to trace the several nations of which Greece was composed from their primitive rude and obscure originals through the fabulous and heroic times, a long and perplexed epocha, containing the space of 900 years, replete with the most unnatural actions of the gods, and incredible exploits of their heroic offspring, and to give any tolerable account of the fable, has exerted the abilities of, and often bid defiance to, the most learned and laborious investigations; for we cannot but feel ourselves astonished, that even in those barbarous ages the august idea of the Divinity should ever have been so profaned, whereever it had once, though faintly, effected the smallest impression. It may, indeed, be thus far accounted for,—that the greater part of those fictions were allegorical; to which it may be added, that the genius of those languages in which these accounts were written was altogether of a figurative nature, and the elegance of those tongues consisted in the boldest and most sublime allusions and metaphors. It is farther to be observed also, that the writers themselves, who were all poets, in recording these matters in short verses to be learned by heart, and sung on particular occasions, added to this quality of their native idiom by making choice of the most strained and surprising allegories, that they might make the more lasting impression on those who heard them. As this subject belongs entirely to History, nor can be treated of to any extent without her aid, it must here be left to enter on our proper province,—that of the origin and peopling of the world.

The limits of Greece, not as they were finally enlarged, either by the various colonies which in time were sent out by its different states, or by conquests, both which causes never failed to convey the Grecian name wherever they went, extended from north to south, that is, from the long ridge of mountains which divided it from Macedonia, and from the river Strymon, by which it was parted from Thrace, to the promontory of Tenarus, the utmost southern extent of Peloponnesus, about 6 deg. 20 min., or 380 miles; and from east to west, that is, from the Ægean to the Ionian sea, about 5 deg. 10 min., or 310 miles. It contained the following kingdoms: in Peloponnesus, now the Morea, Sicyon, Argos, Messenia, Corinth, Achaia Propria, Arcadia, and Laconia. Beyond the Morea, that is, in Græcia Propria, were situated the people of Attica, Megara Bœotia, Locris, Epichnemidia, Doris, Phocis, Ozolæa, and Ætholia. In Epirus the Molossi, Amphilochi, Cassiopæi, Dræopes, Chaones, Threspotii, Almeni, and Acarnania. In Thessaly, it contained the countries of Thessaliotis, Estiotis, Pelasgiotis, Magnesia, and Phthia. All these have, at one time or other, been severally governed by kings of their own, whose names we only find occasionally mentioned in the history of the more considerable states of Argos, Attica, Thebes, and Sparta. It was proper, in this place, to mention these small states,

as the ſtudent in hiſtory will find them occaſionally ſpoken of, and ſo far of uſe to him, as, on reference, to ſhew, under the general diſtribution of Greece, where they were ſituated; but as we know very little of them except the names, nothing of conſequence having been tranſmitted to us by the antients reſpecting them, it cannot be expected that a critical enquiry ſhould be here entered into concerning the names and origin of the various inhabitants of antient Greece. The general names by which they were known, and mentioned by hiſtorians and geographers, were, in the general, Graioi and Graicoi, from Græcus, the father of Theſſalus, who gave his name to Theſſaly, though others derive it from Ragau, the ſame with Reu, ſon of Peleg, by tranſpoſition of a letter, to ſoften the ſound. Theſe names, however, were very ſoon changed for thoſe of Achæi and Hellenes, by which they are generally diſtinguiſhed in antient authors; the firſt ſuppoſed to be from Achæus, the ſon of Xuthus, the ſon of Hellen, and father of Ion; the other from Hellen abovementioned, the ſon of Ducalion, and father of Dorus, from whom came the Dores. It muſt be obſerved, however, that, according to Thucydides, the name of Hellenes did not obtain ſo very generally, at leaſt for ſome time, over Greece, ſince Homer, who wrote ſo long after the ſiege of Troy, gives that appellation to thoſe only who followed Achilles from Phthiotis. The Greeks were alſo diſtinguiſhed by the name of Pelaſgi, which the Arcadians, who are generally reckoned the moſt antient people among them, take more particularly to themſelves, from their ſuppoſed founder Pelaſgus, who, no doubt, according to the beſt information we have, did poſſeſs himſelf of Peloponneſus, and to that extent, that the whole peninſula was called, from him, Pelaſgia. But the moſt antient name the Greeks have borne is univerſally allowed to be that of Ionες; which the Greeks themſelves derive from Ion, the ſon of Xuthus, or, according to fable, the ſon of Apollo by Creuſa. It is no wonder that a people ignorant of the reſt of the world and its firſt peopling, perfectly diveſted of all means of making ſuch enquiries, and as little capable of propoſing them, ſhould reſt content in their own traditions. Let us, however, analogous to the ſyſtem followed in this enquiry, take the more probable opinion of Joſephus, who informs us that Javan, the ſon of Japhat, was the perſon whoſe deſcendants firſt peopled theſe countries; which is farther confirmed by the learned Bochart, in a very able manner, who, as he was a perfect maſter of the Hebrew language, may be credited when he ſays, that, according to one way of reading the Hebrew, that is, without the points, Ion is very fairly to be deduced from Javan.

Having taken a view of the origin of almoſt all the nations of Europe, and, it is to be hoped, with ſatisfaction to the reader, deduced each from the original ſtock of Gomer, at leaſt of far the greater parts, it will not ſurely be thought an exception of any great conſequence, as was obſerved in treating of Spain and Italy, if we admit that Greece partook in no degree of the Celtic tribe. They had, however, the brother of Gomer for their progenitor, as the more eaſtern parts may boaſt of being deſcended from his brother Magog, of whom we are ſoon to treat, which will complete our Syſtem of Coſmology.

The Greeks ſeem to have had very little or no traffic in the early ages, as we find Homer makes oxen the ſtandard of the value of things; which leaves it doubtful whether they knew the uſe of money even in his days. With reſpect to learning, they had no letters till Cadmus brought them from Phœnicia: his

alphabet conſiſted only of ſixteen letters, and was not perfected till many centuries after him.

Their government was entirely barbarous; every city, and even obſcure towns and villages, were governed by a head, to whom they gave the name of King. Hence that vaſt number of ſmall inconſiderable kingdoms among them, of the greater part of which we know little elſe than their names, as they occur in the hiſtory of thoſe of more note. With reſpect to laws, we do not find they had any as a written code till the times of the Athenian Archons; till then all depended on the will of their kings; only, in dubious and important caſes, it was uſual to conſult ſome oracle, of which they had a variety: the two moſt famous were that of Jupiter at Dodona, and that of Apollo at Delphi, ſituated on the hill Parnaſſus.

Their religion was worſe than all the reſt, being chiefly a corruption of the Egyptian theology, firſt introduced by Cecrops, an Egyptian exile, and founder of the Attic monarchy. He eſtabliſhed the worſhip of Jupiter, Orpheus, Dædalus, and Melampus, and furniſhed Greece with more idolatry and ſuperſtition, affording a ſanction and precedent for every unſocial and unnatural vice. It will be proper to conclude this article with a ſhort account of the principal ſtates of Greece. The kingdom of Argos was one of the moſt antient; it was ſituated on the north eaſt ſide of Peloponneſus; on the eaſt it is waſhed by the two bays of Saron, now Golfo di Napoli and Argos. Its chief river is the Inachus, ſo called from the founder of this kingdom. In the celebrated citadel of Tariſſa was a noble temple of Jupiter, and the brazen tower in which Danae was confined by her father, and into which Jupiter found means to introduce himſelf. Argos, according to Euſebius, was founded 1080 years before the firſt olympiad, that is, to follow Uſher, in the year of the world 2148; ſo that Inachus, the founder, was cotemporary with Abraham.

Attica was ſituated along the north coaſt of the gulph of Saron, bounded on the weſt by Megara, Mount Cithæron, and part of Bœotia; on the north by the Euripic gulph, now Stretto di Negro Ponte, and the reſt of Bœotia; and on the eaſt by the Europius. The ſoil is naturally barren and craggy, and made fertile chiefly by the indefatigable induſtry of the people; hence it was that it often enjoyed a profound quietneſs, when other more fruitful countries were expoſed to frequent incurſions. So that having, above all others, preſerved its ancient inhabitants, it gave riſe to their extravagant notion, that they, like certain inſects, were the ſpontaneous product of the ſoil; and as a badge of it, Thucydides tells us, they wore a golden graſshopper in the curls of their hair.

Attica contained many great cities; but the moſt famous and opulent of all was the metropolis called at firſt Cecropia, from Cecrops, the founder of it; but afterwards Athens, from the goddeſs Minerva, whom the Greeks called Athene, and to whom that city was dedicated. It was chiefly famed, beſides its ſtrength, beauty, and opulence, for the inviolable faith of its citizens; whence *fides Attica* became a proverb. It was the nurſery of the beſt ſcholars and orators, wits and greateſt philoſophers; and, laſtly, for having produced the greateſt number of brave generals of any city in the world, Rome not excepted. Upon all which accounts, it was juſtly eſteemed one of the eyes of Greece. This kingdom is generally allowed to have been founded by Cecrops, an Egyptian, who brought into that country a colony of Saits, a peo-

ple who lived at one of the mouths of the Nile, called Saiticum, about the year of the world 2448, and of the flood 792, or, according to Euſebius, 780 years before the firſt olympiad.

Bœotia and Thebes....We find two antient kingdoms called by the name of Bœotia; the one, and by far the more antient, founded, or rather reſtored, by Cadmus, and named by him Bœotia, from the ox which is ſaid to have directed him to the place where he built the capital of his new kingdom, better known afterwards by the name of Thebes. The other was in Theſſaly, and is ſaid to have been founded by Bœotus, the ſon of Neptune.

The places moſt worthy of our notice were the Trophonian Cave, and the oracle ſaid to have been there given by Jupiter, whence he was called Trophonius. No one was admitted into this cave till after many waſhings, anointing, and the like ſuperſtitious preparations; and they aſſerted, that none who had once been in it were ever ſeen to laugh afterwards. Hence obtained the proverb reſpecting perſons remarkably melancholy, that they came from the Trophonian den. The next was the ſtreights of the mountain Oeta, not above twenty-five feet in breadth, and commonly called the ſtreights of Thermopylæ, from the hot waters in its neighbourhood.

The government of both theſe nations was, like all the reſt, monarchical, but ſtill more deſpotic; and, as we have proceeded in this enquiry, the reader will recollect that almoſt all the nations mentioned in this work were under kingly government at firſt, which ſufficiently proves it to have been the moſt antient form of any.

There is nothing of any conſequence reſpecting their manners and cuſtoms left us worth taking notice of, except one concerning marriage. When the bride was to be introduced to the family of her huſband, and was brought to his houſe, ſhe was conveyed in a kind of chariot or car, the axle-tree of which, on her alighting from it, was immediately burnt before her, to impreſs on her mind that ſhe was now fixed with her huſband for life, and muſt never expect to depart from him. It is to be obſerved, however, when we ſay nothing of conſequence remains of their manners and cuſtoms worth notice, it is to be underſtood only of thoſe early times when the different nations of the world were forming; a ſhort account of which may with propriety be introduced in a work of this nature, but to give a general account of them would take us far beyond the preſcribed bounds. The manners of the Greeks, in all the different ſubjects with which they were neceſſarily connected, form an extenſive ſtudy, fit to exert the learning and abilities of a Potter, to whoſe excellent work on the Grecian antiquities let the reader refer occaſionally as he purſues a regular courſe of hiſtory.

Ruſſia.

Ruſſia, the reader will readily perceive, was reſerved to the laſt place in our view of Europe, as it belongs to that part which treats of the progeny of Japhet by Magog, brother to Gomer. Joſephus, Jerom, and moſt of the fathers, aſſert the Scythians about Mount Caucaſus to be the deſcendants of Magog, the ſon of Japhet: that the Moguls and Tartars were the deſcendants of Japhet is univerſally agreed. The progeny of Magog, Meſheck, and Tubal, planted both the Scythias, and conſequently the country of the Tartars. Some traces of Magog appear in the word Mogli, or Magogli, the old name of the Muſcovites and Tartars, as was obſerved in the commencement of this work. In the iſthmus or neck of land between the Euxine and

Caſpian ſeas there originally dwelt two ſeparate nations, the one called Rhoſſi, on the river Cyrus, or, as it has been called by ſome, the Ros, Ras, or Aras, and by the Greeks Araxes; the other the Moſchici, inhabiting a long chain of mountains ſtretching along the north weſt part of Armenia, and ſeparating it from Colchis and Iberia; from which two nations migrating, or driven over Caucaſus, the Ruſſians or Muſcovites are ſuppoſed to be deſcended. All theſe Tartar tribes, with the adjacent people, being ſituated, at leaſt comparatively ſpeaking, near together, muſt of courſe have partaken nearly of the ſame manners and cuſtoms; wherefore it would be in vain, particularly with reſpect to the early period we are treating of, to attempt diſcriminating thoſe of the Ruſſians; ſo that, whatever we are able to collect reſpecting theſe nations in general, muſt be conſidered as a ſufficient account of each individually, and therefore of the Ruſſians among the reſt. It is time, therefore, for us to quit Europe, and, paſſing over into Aſia, take a view of what progreſs theſe deſcendants of Magog, the couſins of the Celtes and Gomerians, were making towards eſtabliſhing their ſettlements in other parts of the world.

[*To be continued.*]

IMPORTANT INFORMATION RELATIVE TO MIRRORS AND BURNING GLASSES, BY ALEXIS ROCHON, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE. READ IN THE SITTINGS OF THE 3D AND 24TH FLOREAL, YEAR 12.

MIRRORS or burning glaſſes have particularly fixed the attention of naturaliſts in all ages, and, in our own times, the illuſtrious Buffon has treated this ſubject at great length, in the ſecond volume of the Supplement to his Natural Hiſtory.

Archimedes invented theſe mirrors for the defence of his country; he darted the ſolar flame on the enemies fleet, and reduced it to aſhes, while it was approaching to the ramparts of Syracuſe. But this hiſtory, of which no doubt was entertained during fifteen or ſixteen centuries, has, in theſe later times, been firſt contradicted, and then treated as a fable. Deſcartes, erecting himſelf into a judge of Archimedes, pronounced againſt him in a magiſterial tone, and denied the poſſibility of the invention:—unfortunately his opinion predominated againſt the teſtimony of all antiquity; and modern naturaliſts, either out of reſpect for their philoſopher, or complaiſance for their contemporary, have implicitly adopted his ſentiments. We concede nothing to the antients but what we cannot take away from them. Influenced, perhaps, by theſe motives, under which ſelf-love too often conceals itſelf, without our perceiving it, are we not too much inclined to refuſe the homage of our gratitude to thoſe who have preceded us? and if our age is more pertinacious of its opinion on this point than another, is it not becauſe, being more enlightened, it preſumes on a more valid right to glory, or better eſtabliſhed pretenſions to ſuperiority?

However it may be, this invention has been claſſed among many other diſcoveries of antiquity which are loſt, becauſe it is eaſier to deny the difficulty than to re-acquire the diſcovery. Hence the mirrors of Archimedes have been ſo decried, that it did not appear poſſible to re-eſtabliſh their reputation; for to appeal from the judgement of Deſcartes required ſomething more cogent than arguments; and there only remained one certain and deciſive method, but a difficult and a daring one, which was, an attempt to reſume the diſcovery, that is to ſay, to make

mirrors which might produce ſimilar effects. Buffon had long conceived the idea of this, and he aſſerts that, in the execution of this undertaking, he ſucceeded beyond his expectations.

He therefore inveſtigated the means of making mirrors to burn at great diſtances, as of 100, 200, or 300 feet. He well knew that, with reflecting mirrors, fire had not been excited but at the diſtance of 15 or 20 feet at the fartheſt, and that with refracting mirrors the diſtance was ſtill leſs. He found it impoſſible in practice to execute a mirror of metal or glaſs with ſufficient exactitude to burn at thoſe great diſtances; that nothing could be expected from the ordinary method of making the glaſſes; and that, even although a new method might be found out of giving a pretty light curvature to great pieces of glaſs or metal, there would only reſult from it a very inconſiderable advantage.

The Memoir of Buffon from which the above obſervations are taken, and printed among thoſe of the Academy for the year 1747, experienced from his colleagues, and particularly from the celebrated Bouguer, a multiplicity of objections, which require, in order to reſolve them, experiments attended with a very great expence, and pecuniary means beyond the reſources of the generality of our naturaliſts. Thoſe which were made by M. de Buffon may be ranked among this claſs; and although that academician frequently deviated from the right path, in his Memoir on the Theory of Dioptrics and Catoptrics, it is nevertheleſs equally true that a number of very curious facts and ingenious inſtruments, the knowledge of which it is our intereſt to propagate, have reſulted from his reſearches.

The antient authors that have made mention of the burning mirrors of Archimedes are Zonaras and Tzetzes; the former in his Annals of the Greek Emperors, and the latter in his Commentaries on Alexander. Theſe works are of the twelfth century. Zonaras relates that Archimedes reduced to aſhes the whole fleet of the Romans. "That geometrician," ſays he, "having collected the rays of the ſun on a mirror, and the ſaid rays being reflected by the thickneſs and poliſh of the mirror, he inflamed the air, and produced a great fire, which he projected inſtantly on the veſſels that were riding at anchor within the ſphere of his activity, and which were all burnt to aſhes."

The ſame Zonaras likewiſe reports that at the ſiege of Conſtantinople, under the Emperor Anaſtaſus, in the year 514 of the Chriſtian æra, Proclus, with mirrors of braſs, ſet on fire the fleet of Vitalian that was beſieging Conſtantinople; he adds, that theſe mirrors were an antient diſcovery, and that the hiſtorian Dion aſcribes the honour of their invention to Archimedes, who conſtructed and made uſe of them againſt the Romans, at the time when Marcellus was carrying on the ſiege of Syracuſe.

Tzetzes not only takes notice of and confirms the fact of the mirrors, but he even, in ſome meaſure, explains the nature of their conſtruction. "When the Roman veſſels," he obſerves, "were arrived within the reach of bow ſhot, Archimedes cauſed a kind of hexagonal mirror to be made, and other ſmaller ones of 24 angles each, which he placed at a proportionable diſtance, and which were moveable, by means of their turning-joints or hinges, aſſiſted by certain plates of metal. He placed the hexagonal mirror in ſuch a poſition, that it was interſected in the middle by the meridian of the winter and of the ſummer, ſo that the rays of the ſun, when collected on this mirror, being refracted, they excited a great fire, which

conſumed the Roman veſſels to aſhes, although they were at the diſtance of a bow ſhot from the engineer that was making uſe of them.

M. Melot, of the Academy of Inſcription and Belles Lettres, who, in a diſſertation on burning mirrors, has collected all the teſtimonies of different authors on the ſubject, ſays, that Zonaras ſupports his relation by the authority of Dion, and Tzetzes by that of Diodorus: it is in the ſecond Chiliad, in verſe, of his Miſcellaneous Hiſtory, that we meet with the following paſſage, which denotes, in a preciſe manner, the conſtruction of Archimedes's burning mirror: "Cum autem Marcellus removiſſet illas (naves) ad jactum arcus, educens quod ſpeculum fabricavit ſenex ad diſtantiam autem commemorati. —Parva ejuſmodi ſpecilla cum poſuiſſet angulis quadrupla, &c.— Medium illud poſuit radiorum ſolis refractis (reflexis) deinceps in hoc radiis exarſio ſublata et formidabilis ignota navibus, &c. Dion atque Diodorus ſcribunt hiſtoriam, et cum ipſis, multi meminerunt Archimedis, Anthemius, quidem, in primis, qui paradoxa ſcripſit: Heron, Phylon, et omnis mechanographus ex quibus legimus et ſpeculorum incenſiones."

Polybius, one of the beſt writers of antiquity, informs us, in his hiſtory, that Marcus Claudius Marcellus rendered himſelf maſter of Syracuſe 200 years before the Chriſtian æra. It was with grief that this Roman General learned the death of Archimedes, who had prolonged the ſiege of the city during three years by his machines. But Polybius, although contemporary with Marcellus, makes no mention of the burning mirrors of Archimedes; neither do Titus, Livy, and Plutarch, who yet give a very particular account of the inventions of Archimedes—circumſtances which have ſerved to ſtrengthen the opinion of certain learned men, that the burning of the Roman fleet was a fable.

Gallienus reports the burning of the Roman veſſels, but he makes uſe of the term *pyria*, which ſeems to deſignate a fire-brand diſcharged at the diſtance of a bow ſhot. This diſtance is calculated at 150 feet, according to the ſtatement of ſuch as are moſt converſant in the uſages of antiquity. However it may be, in balancing the probabilities on both ſides, a very ſtrong preſumption ariſes that Archimedes invented theſe mirrors, and that he actually burnt the Roman veſſels when at a moderate diſtance: this is the opinion of Buffon, and, before him, of father Kircher, who announced the poſſibility of the invention, in his work entitled, *Ars Magna Lucis et Umbræ*. It farther appears that the laſt-named learned Jeſuit produced a ſenſible heat, at a competent diſtance, by plane mirrors, which he cauſed to reflect upon the bodies that he would ſet on fire. The method which he made uſe of is very ſimple: he cauſed the ſolar rays to be directed by men, and with equally as much preciſion as the ingenious machine contrived by M. de Buffon can procure. It is probable that this very ſimple method of father Kircher is, in fact, the moſt certain to obtain the greateſt effect; but it ſhould be remarked, at the ſame time, that it will be requiſite to obtain a very great number of individuals to aſſiſt in the operation, as the great mirror with facettes of Buffon is an aſſemblage of 160 plain tinned glaſſes, ſix inches in width by eight in height.

The perfect execution of ſuch an inſtrument is not within the means of ſuch naturaliſts as could the beſt make uſe of it: its effects, however, are connected with facts that are but very imperfectly known. M. Buffon made it his buſineſs to enquire how much the light of the ſun loſt by reflection at different

diſtances, and what are the ſubſtances that reflect it the moſt juſtly and forcibly. He found, firſt, that tinned glaſſes, when they are poliſhed with a little care, reflect the light more perfectly than the moſt poliſhed metals, and even than the compound metal made uſe of in the fabrication of teleſcopical mirrors; and although there may be two reflections in the glaſſes, one on the ſurface and the other in the interior, they, notwithſtanding, give a light more vivid and clear than the metal which produces a coloured light.

[*To be continued.*]

A CURE FOR SAND-CRACK IN HORSES.

IT is policy as well as humanity to ſtudy the removal of thoſe maladies and infirmities incident to that noble and uſeful animal the horſe. There is ſcarcely a diſeaſe in the veterinarian's catalogue which more incapacitates this valuable creature from performing the labour to which he is diſpoſed, than the ſand crack in one or more of his hoofs. By daily work, without remedy, it generally becomes worſe and worſe; inſomuch that the fiſſure will extend ſo deep, as to occaſion blood to ooze out from it almoſt every ſtep he takes; and not unfrequently the evil runs into what is denominated *a falſe quarter*.

The owner of ſuch a horſe may be aſſured of removing this grievance altogether by only carefully paring away the ragged part of the hoof down as near as poſſible to the fleſh or quick, waſhing the opening with ſoapſuds, and, when dry again, applying with the point of a feather a little of the ſolution of the *cauſticum lunare*. This application being made every day or every other day, and on the intermediate one a little melted yellow baſilicon in the ſame manner, will infallibly cure it, by uniting the fleſh and hoof in a hard ſound cicatrix. The writer of this article has ſaved a high ſpirited eſtimable mare by theſe means, and theſe only, who had ſo bad and bleeding a ſand-crack on her off fore-foot, as to make it a matter of conſideration whether her throat ſhould not be cut, from motives of tenderneſs to the animal. He may therefore ſay of his receipt, with confidence and truth

PROBATUM EST.

AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT OF A VOYAGE TO THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

(Extract of a Letter addreſſed to one of the Publiſhers of *La Decade Philoſophique*, dated on board the Marengo, on the 30th Floreal, year XI, in the road of Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope.)

WE ſet out on the 15th of Ventoſe from Breſt, and arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, in Simon's Bay, on the 18th Floreal. We had a very favourable paſſage. On quitting Breſt with a ſtrong eaſt wind, which increaſed to a hard gale in the night, our ſquadron became in part ſeparated. Of ſix veſſels, we could only perceive three on the following day. The frigates *la Belle Poule* and *la Semillante* kept ſteadily in the track of Le Marengo, the veſſel on which I am aboard. Some days after, the *Belle Poule*, in which the maritime prefect had embarked, was ordered to proceed firſt, and on a ſeparate track. The *Semillante* kept company with us. We found at the Cape the frigate *l'Atalante*, which left Breſt about four and twenty hours previous to our departure. The merchant ſhip named *La Cote D'or*, with the 18th light battalion on board, arrived in Simon's Bay the day before yeſterday. She ſtopped ſome days at Teneriffe: we only miſs the ſmall merchant ſhip *La Marie Françoiſe*, which has doubtleſs been forced to ſtop at ſome port for refreſhments.

At the Cape, our reception from the Dutch was with all the marks of honour: we found there a garriſon of three thouſand Europeans,

and a ſuperb corps of cavalry. Theſe troops, but lately arrived from Europe, make a fine appearance, and are under the ſtricteſt diſcipline. The Cape Town is extremely well defended; and every thing announces that the Hollanders are reſolved to preſerve and vigorouſly to defend this point of the globe, ſo very important to commerce.

After having promenaded the town, I became anxious to viſit the environs. Cultivation did not appear to me to be ſo flouriſhing and ſo well attended to as in France; the fruits and leguminous plants, although of the ſame ſpecies, are inferior to ours. But if ever I felt regret from the circumſtance of having only a partial knowledge of botany, I will allow that it has been in this country. Nothing can be more agreeable than excurſions to the plains and the neighbouring mountains. Accompanied by the botaniſt gardener, whoſe appointment we owe to the nomination of M. Thouin, I have made a pedeſtrian journey from Falſe Bay to the Cape, about ſeven or eight leagues diſtant from each other, wherein we paſſed our time in making a collection of plants and in killing birds for preſervation. We have particularly remarked many ſpecies of the *protea*; among others, the ſhrub called with us *l'arbre d'argent* and the *grandiflora;* a prodigious number of the *erica*, ſeveral of which are not to be found in Europe; the ſpecies bearing the name of *inidia*, of *dioſma*, of *philica* and of *penæa*, with a multitude of other ſpecies, which would doubtleſs be conſidered as valuable acquiſitions in France, although we may be already in poſſeſſion of all the *genera*. It gave me pain, however, to find the famous garden belonging to the Dutch Eaſt India Company in ſo deplorable a ſtate. The Engliſh, knowing that they were ſhortly to evacuate it, did not abandon it till they had carried away every thing they thought proper. It is in contemplation to reeſtabliſh this garden; but for this purpoſe, a gardener ſhould be ſelected, ſuch as the one that now accompanies us, whoſe merits are ſuch as to render a pupil of the ſame ſchool deſirable here.

I have likewiſe made a collection of ſome mineral earths, the greateſt value of which is, that I have gathered them from the Table Mountain, where, indeed, we collected our fineſt plants. One of my mineral ſpecimens is very rich in iron ore. The above mountain has not yet, however, experienced the fate that our journals have aſſigned to it; only certain ſcarped ſtones, ſapped or rent by time, have been detached from it, as is frequently the caſe in other mountains. Here reſts the matter of fact. I had been told that I ſhould find in the interior of the ores belonging to this mountain portions of copper, lead, ſilver, and gold; but the great want of combuſtible materials would render altogether impracticable the exploitation of ſuch mines, even admitting that they were in reality to be found.

Although we can perceive around the habitations a great number of very beautiful oaks, pines, and poplars; yet theſe appear to be the offſpring of cultivation: they are not indigenous; and the timber of certain ligneous plants, ſuch as the *protea*, is but barely ſufficient for the dreſſing of victuals; and, indeed, wood, in general, is very dear here.

I regret much that time has not allowed me to make a voyage, or tour, into the interior, to viſit the nations of the Caffres, and of the Hottentots. We have not yet ſeen the Dutch governor, who, at this very time, is on a journey to thoſe countries.

The above obſervations are all that the little time we have paſſed here have permitted me to make.

We are now on the point of ſetting ſail for Pondicherry. We are only detained here by the contrary winds, which, however, are never of long duration in this region.

J.....

Surgeon-Major at Pondicherry.

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS.

QUEST. I. Which are the moſt important epochs between the eſtabliſhment of monarchy in Iſrael, and the dedication of Solomon's temple?

Theſe epochs are, the appointment of David as a ſucceſſor to Saul, his actual ſucceſſion to the throne of Judah, the inſurrection againſt him under his ſon Abſalom, and the acceſſion of his ſon Solomon to the throne.

The appointment of David as a ſucceſſor to Saul took place in the year 1063 before Chriſt; at which time a prophet went, by divine appointment, to the houſe of a man of Judah, and there anointed his youngeſt ſon, who was employed in keeping ſheep, to be the future king of Iſrael. This was done during the life of the ſovereign, whom he had previouſly anointed with the conſent of all the people; and in the ordinary courſe of human affairs might be conſtrued into an act of high treaſon againſt the ruling monarch. The conſtitution, however, of their government was not formed upon the plan of thoſe in modern days. Though Saul had been appointed the ſovereign, it by no means followed that his ſons ſhould neceſſarily ſucceed to the throne; and, as he had proved himſelf unworthy of the command, by diſobeying the orders of him who was by the original conſtitution of the nation the ſovereign of Iſrael, the ſetting of his family aſide became a juſt warning to the ſucceeding generations.

The ſucceſſion of David to the throne of Judah took place in the year 1055 before Chriſt, when, upon the death of Saul, David, who had been a fugitive, returned home to his own tribe, and having there gained a party, and, beſides, being at the head of a ſet of warriors mutually endeared to each other by various acts of proweſs, he was able to reſiſt all the force which the ſon of Saul, at the head of the eleven tribes, could bring againſt him. This ſon, called by contempt Iſk-boſheth, or a man of diſgrace, was evidently a weak perſon, incapable of holding the reins of government. The loſs of his father, with that of the chief men of Iſrael, in battle againſt the Philiſtines, had much weakened the ſtrength of the kingdom, and gave to David a favourable opportunity of ingratiating himſelf ſo with the leading men of his own tribe, that, by the time that Saul's ſon had in ſome degree ſettled the affairs of his own kingdom, and could take meaſures for attacking the rebellious David, the latter was ſufficiently ſtrong to defend himſelf; and a civil war took place, which raiſed the reputation of David, and made the other party anxious to ſee him in poſſeſſion of a throne held ſo unworthily by the then poſſeſſor. Aſſaſſination at the end of ſeven years deprived the ſon of Saul of the throne and his life: the remaining deſcendants of Saul were unable to cope with the riſing power of their antagoniſt; and the prophecy of Samuel was accompliſhed, by the ſhepherd mounting, with the acclamations of all the tribes, the throne of the united kingdoms of Iſrael and Judah.

David had been inured to hardſhips from his youth. He roſe to greatneſs by his merits. It was, therefore, natural that he would confer, rather than receive, honour from the throne on which he was now ſeated. His warlike diſpoſition led him to free his people not

only from the abject ſubjection under which they had been to the Philiſtines, but to carry the horrors of war into their dominions, and thoſe of his ſurrounding neighbours. He made the name of Iſrael reſpected, and extended his dominions on every ſide. But his own paſſions ſubdued him at one time, and made him forgetful of the high honour which he had attained; and domeſtic calamities rendered at another the poſſeſſion of the crown uncertain. His ſon Abſalom, his beloved ſon, created for him the greateſt vexation, and his conduct was the moſt atrocious. He placed himſelf at the head of an inſurrection againſt his father in the year 1023 before Chriſt, drove his father from the capital, committed the moſt diſguſting atrocities, but received in battle the due puniſhment for his crimes. The unhappy father ſcarcely looked upon the regaining of his crown as an object of ſatisfaction, ſince it was attended with the loſs of this rebellious ſon, to whom, notwithſtanding his demerits, he was more attached than to any of his other children.

Solomon aſcended the throne upon the appointment of his father in the year 1015 before Chriſt.

The eaſtern nations do not conſider primogeniture in the ſame light as the nations of Europe: and the word of the reigning monarch eſtabliſhed the ſucceſſion to the throne. But this appointment is not always acquieſced in by the other children, and tumults frequently ariſe, and murders take place, before the ſucceſſor has obtained a quiet and indiſputable poſſeſſion. This was the caſe in the acceſſion of Solomon; and the laſt days of David were embittered by domeſtic diſputes. He had, however, taken ſuch ſtrong meaſures for giving force to his appointment, that the difficulties in the way of Solomon were eaſily overcome, and his father reſigned his breath in the fulleſt confidence that the appointment would do him honour.

Queſt. II. To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

We are too apt to judge of every thing by a ſtandard which we have laid down for ourſelves; not conſidering that other nations may be very far from attributing excellence to our inſtitutions. But, if we err frequently in making compariſons between one ſtate and another, how much greater muſt be that error, when we appreciate by our ſtandard the wiſdom of the divine appointments? Saul was unworthy to retain his poſt, becauſe he had diſobeyed the divine command: his family, therefore, ſo lately raiſed, was doomed to as ſpeedy a downfall. The choice of a ſucceſſor baffles the rules of human prudence: A man of great connections, of great military proweſs, or civil prudence, would have been ſelected by modern ſtateſmen to fill the future throne. Inſtead of this, the prophet, whoſe maxims, independent of the divine influence, were the ſame as other men's, was ſurpriſed that not one of the ſons, whom he had ſuppoſed qualified for the employment, was to be ſelected, but that the youngeſt, a lad employed in the fields in keeping ſheep, was the choſen heir to the throne. This lad was, however, poſſeſſed of that energy of ſpirit, that goodneſs of heart, which really dignify the human character, and qualify the poſſeſſor of them to fill with honour the moſt important ſtations of life. Without them, all the pride of birth, the pomp of rank, the glare of wealth, the ſtrong arm of power, are either idle toys for children, or miſchievous engines of oppreſſion: but man is carried away by deceitful impreſſions, and dignifies monſters with high-ſounding titles, who ought rather to be ſtigmatiſed as the baſeſt of wretches. The appointment of David teaches us, that God's ways

are not like our ways, nor his thoughts like our thoughts: whilſt we are fooliſhly looking only upon outward appearances, he looks upon the heart. We are led away to things without a man, which are poſſeſſed by the fooliſh oftener than by the wiſe, by the vicious oftener than by the virtuous, which are things of a fickle and uncertain tenure: the Supreme takes a very different view, and a rational being is an object of his praiſe, for the qualities that belong to the rational, not the animal character.

2. What God has appointed cannot be withſtood; and this is true not only in ſacred hiſtory, where his name ſo frequently occurs, but in the hiſtory of every nation, in which it is the delight of the hiſtorian to have it always excluded. The ſhepherd lad, anointed to be a king, could not ſee by what means he was to aſcend the throne. The reigning ſovereign was powerful, and had a family: the lad's family was of no repute, and he was the youngeſt of ſeveral ſons, who might rather be jealous of than forward his pretenſions. An opportunity was, however, offered of diſtinguiſhing himſelf: an act of ſingular proweſs made his name known to all his countrymen, and the ſhepherd lad was the theme of every poet's ſong, and his name reſounded in the chorus of the warriors.—A way was now open to him to high honours: he became the favourite of the ſovereign, and ſoon after the mark of envy and jealouſy. He knew that he was to aſcend the throne, yet he was not juſtified in any act againſt his lawful king to obtain it: and ſo far from its appearing to be within his reach, he ſoon found himſelf an outlaw, and compelled to take every precaution for his ſafety. His valour brought around him a number of followers: with theſe, in the deſerts and mountains bordering upon Iſrael, he led a wandering life; and, by hardſhips and difficulties, was taught the art of governing a people.—There he was prepared for any favourable opportunity, which might preſent itſelf, for obtaining the object which he was deſtined to accompliſh. An opportunity had been offered to make him known to his countrymen: his conduct had correſponded with the impreſſions then made: another opportunity, though full of calamity, removed many of his difficulties, and the deſtruction of the ſovereign, and great part of his family, taught the nation to look up to the warrior ſhepherd for a more noble and auſpicious reign. He roſe by degrees, and, at laſt, the wiſhes of all the people centered in him, who had been previouſly ſelected by Divine appointment for their ſovereign.—Thus great qualities, aided by favourable opportunities, made, without choice, the ſhepherd's lad a ſovereign. Great qualities, in other parts of the world, and in different ages, have raiſed the meaneſt of men to the higheſt poſts; but their path has been moiſtened with blood; and too rarely do we find greatneſs of mind united with goodneſs of heart.

3. The appointment of David to the throne was intended for great and important purpoſes, but not to exempt him from the calamities of human life. He was a great and a noble character, but not perfect: and he diſgraced his rank and the divine choice by crimes which he expiated only by the deepeſt repentance and the bittereſt afflictions. He baſely robbed one of his generals of his wife, and more baſely ſecured his ill-gotten prize by the deſtruction of the huſband. A long train of calamities brought his crimes continually to his recollection, and we reflect, with aſtoniſhment, on the reverſe of his fortune. Driven from his throne by his beloved ſon, he heard that his haram was violated, and the greateſt in-

dignity offered to him which an eaſtern prince can ſuffer. Strange, then, is the objection which infidels make againſt the character of David, as if he could not be a man pleaſing to God; when it is evident that he was not pleaſing to him for his crimes but his virtues, and that, when he was guilty of vice, his former privileges by no means exempted him from puniſhment, which was inflicted on him with no leſs ſeverity than on other mortals. We may derive a uſeful leſſon on the weakneſs of human nature; but when we read the reverſes in David's life, we ſhould be careful how we attach blame to the Divine appointment. Highly favoured as he was by God, he received no permiſſion to indulge in vice; and kings may learn, from this example, that their throne cannot, nor ought it to be ſecure, when it is ſtained by crime.

4. David was a warrior, and fulfilled the prophecy given to Abraham, by conquering every nation whoſe territories had been promiſed to his deſcendants, and ſecuring to them the poſſeſſion of the holy land. He evidenced his zeal for true religion, but was forbidden to erect a temple in its honour; and this was reſerved for his ſucceſſor. As David had been ſelected from a numerous family, he could not himſelf feel a prejudice in favour of primogeniture; and he would naturally fix on one whoſe diſpoſitions ſeemed moſt to accord to the purpoſes which were to be fulfilled. But this mode of ſelecting a ſovereign is by no means a proof of its excellence. In many caſes it may ſucceed; but as a general rule it may be productive of more evil than good to mankind. The æra is, however, of great importance. We have heard much of the age of Auguſtus, the age of Leo, and the age of Louis the Fourteenth. Each has diſplayed many monuments of genius. Time has deprived us of many in the age of Solomon: but the writings which he himſelf has left, and the temple which he conſtructed, afford us every reaſon to believe that it was not ſurpaſſed in glory by any age celebrated in profane hiſtory. David's choice was thus confirmed by the wiſdom and glory of his ſucceſſor, who was a peaceable ſovereign, and made his country flouriſh by the arts of peace. But ſo glorious a ſucceſſor was not the only promiſe made to David: he was an emblem only of much greater glory in a future heir. Solomon erected a temple to the worſhip of the only perſon who can be addreſſed with divine honours: but it was frequented by, comparatively ſpeaking, a ſmall community. He was a peaceable ſovereign, but this peace was confined to a few nations. His temple was magnificent, but it was compoſed of periſhable materials, and in a few centuries the whole was levelled with the ground. The future king, promiſed to David, will poſſeſs a kingdom of the ſame extent with the earth: he will be the prince of peace, as giving peace to all mankind: no fragile temple will he raiſe to his God, for it will be in the heart of every man; and willing praiſes will then be paid by the univerſal chorus of mankind to God and his king.

Queſt. III. Which are the moſt important epochs between the reformation and the deſtruction of the Spaniſh armada?

Theſe epochs are, the acceſſion of Mary to the throne, that of Elizabeth, and the ſeizure and execution of Mary Queen of Scots.

The acceſſion of Mary to the throne is an important epoch, becauſe it threatened the total deſtruction of the proteſtant religion, and the revival of all the childiſh follies and abſurdities of popery.—Mary's legal claims were diſputable; but ſhe had greater pretenſions than any one deſcended from the

tyrant Henry the Eighth; and, in ſpite of her attachment to the then preſcribed religion, ſhe was proclaimed queen in July 1553.

The deteſtable reign of Mary was of ſhort duration; and the kingdom, ſick of her cruelties, rejoiced at her death, and ſaw with the utmoſt ſatisfaction her ſiſter, a princeſs diſtinguiſhed by her talents and love for the proteſtant religion, aſcend the throne in the year 1558. The unaffected ſatisfaction ſhe expreſſed on receiving the bible, preſented to her in her proceſſion thro' London, was an aſſurance to her ſubjects that the horrors to which they had been accuſtomed, under the pretence of religion, would no longer be perpetrated, and that ſome regard would be paid to that great right of a rational being, liberty of conſcience.

Glorious as was the reign of Elizabeth, ſhe was not exempt from faults, and her reign was ſtained by a diſgraceful action, too ſimilar to thoſe which every age witneſſes in the lives of ſovereigns. In Mary Queen of Scots ſhe beheld a rival, ſuperior to her in perſonal, and her equal in literary, accompliſhments. This unfortunate queen took refuge in England in the year 1568, and, inſtead of a protector, found in her relation a cruel and relentleſs perſecutor. Her eſcape from a faction in her own country terminated in a priſon! Years did not abate the malice of her rival; and in 1587 ſhe ſubmitted to her fate, and with the utmoſt fortitude loſt her life under the axe of an executioner.

Queſt. IV. To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

When we reflect on the character and conduct of the tyrant Henry the Eighth, the fluctuations of religion in his time and the time of Edward the Sixth, and the eaſe with which every thing that had been done in thoſe reigns was overturned by the cruel and bigotted Mary, we are apt to entertain a very bad opinion of our anceſtors, and to impute to them a volatility of diſpoſition, which ſeems ſcarcely compatible with the general habits and diſpoſition of our country. Religion, or rather ſuperſtition in thoſe times, employed the thoughts of all ranks, who were compelled to take a part in thoſe diſcuſſions with which an ignorant and indolent prieſthood had filled the world.—Wickcliffe had introduced many good principles; and, by tranſlating the bible into Engliſh, had opened the eyes of many perſons to the errors which were eſtabliſhed in the church. The ferment in Germany, occaſioned by the preaching of Luther, was on this account more ſenſibly felt in England than in moſt other countries; and this country was prepared for the fatal blow given by the tyrant to the Roman ſee, by which its ſupremacy was denied, and the upholders of ſacred mummery, the monks and friars, were annihilated. The ſeizure of their property gratified the avarice of the tyrant and his courtiers; and in the mean time the lower orders, freed from their ſpiritual chains, began to imbibe truer ſentiments of religion. The tyrant was ſenſible of many follies in the old religion, but his nature was incapable of feeling the power of the goſpel: he was glad to free himſelf from a yoke, which had ſorely galled his predeceſſors: but he little thought of reſtoring liberty to his ſubjects. Freedom in religion might lead to a greater degree of liberty in political affairs than was, in his opinion, fit for them to enjoy. He had made them proteſtants; but, in doing this, had tranſferred the power of the pope to himſelf. The nation could not in a moment throw off all its prejudices; and the fluctuation in the tyrant's opinions was of ſervice to the thinking part, as it led them to examine with greater attention every ſubject which in

turn it was compelled either to retain or deny. The ſhort reign of Edward the Sixth was not ſufficient to ſettle the faith of the country in its new opinions. The majority of the monks and clergy, who had been ſpiritual ſubjects of the pope, may be ſuppoſed to be alive at the acceſſion of Mary; and of theſe we cannot doubt that numbers had ſubmitted to a change rather from policy than real conviction. With the loweſt claſſes a change is more difficult than with any other: of theſe, a very great majority, moſt probably, retained their antient ſentiments; in the higheſt claſſes, zeal is very ſeldom fervent: and if the property which they had obtained thro' the tyrannical uſurpations of Henry was preſerved to them, they would find little difficulty in accommodating the new ſovereign with a change of religion, and ſuiting their behaviour to the faſhion of the court. Mary, therefore, on her acceſſion to the throne had powerful ſupport: the reſiſtance to her wiſhes muſt be feeble, both becauſe ſuch reſiſtance would bring with it the imputation of treaſon and rebellion; and the proteſtants did not, if they had the wiſh to reſiſt, form a ſufficiently compact body to carry their deſigns into execution.

Every thing ſeemed favourable to the wiſhes of Mary: ſhe was ſeconded by a very great body, perhaps the majority of her ſubjects: yet ſhe failed in her endeavours.—The charm was broken—the cheat had been detected—the prieſts could no longer play the ſame tricks with the multitude; and, among the middle claſſes, there was a vaſt body diligently employed in reading the ſcriptures, and deriving information by an extenſive correſpondence with proteſtants in other countries. Perſecution is a weapon ready at hand for tyrants. Mary wielded it; but ſhe was conquered by the firmneſs and reſolution of the martyrs.—Every one who was burned at the ſtake excited the compaſſion of ſome among the numerous by-ſtanders: this led to an examination of their opinions, and, according to the old adage, the blood of the martyrs became the ſeed of the church. Popery was the open and avowed religion: but its cruelty diſguſted many of its own advocates, and the reign of the bigot was of ſervice to the truth.

2. An eminent hiſtorian has made a conjecture, that, if the Saracens had been victorious on their irruption into France, the creſcent would have taken place of the croſs on our churches, and the dogmas of Mahomet would in theſe days be received in the univerſities of Cambridge and Oxford with the ſame facility as the thirty-nine articles. The conjecture is ingenious, and the hiſtory of mankind ſeems to give it ſanction: but another conjecture may excite equal ſpeculation. What would have been the conſequence to England, if Elizabeth had been of the ſame religion as Mary? The univerſities would of courſe be popiſh, and the pariſh churches filled with popiſh prieſts. The higher orders would nominally have been of the ſame religion, and the loweſt orders moſt bigotted for a time to it: but ſtill it is probable that a great body of the middle orders would have continued proteſtants, and, like the diſſenters of the preſent day, have prevented religion from being degraded into mere form and ceremony. The preſent ſtate of religion in this country may give us a clue to our queſtion. If the loweſt claſſes, thouſands upon thouſands, are every year quitting the eſtabliſhed church, and cleaving to meetings of various deſcriptions; in the higher claſſes indifferentiſm is the prevalent maxim: in the univerſities, the opinions which were formerly held in the higheſt reverence

are little noticed; and the articles, to which they ſubſcribe, are conſidered more as articles of peace than ſentiments to which they cordially adhere. Popery would probably have been in a ſtill worſe ſtate, had Elizabeth given it her ſanction: but we may be thankful to her, that ſhe embraced the bible, and gave an encouragement to her ſubjects to make that the rule of their faith. If ſhe did not embrace all the tolerant opinions of the goſpel, we muſt allow ſomething to her previous education: ſhe kept the clergy very much within bounds, and, compared with her ſiſter, was an angel of light. They who in theſe days retain their prejudices on the emancipation of the catholics, and the repeal of the teſt acts, would ſcarcely have been ſo tolerant in the reigns of Elizabeth and Mary as one of theſe queens, and might probably have equalled, if not ſurpaſſed, the other in bigotry and cruelty.

3. The breach of hoſpitality is a crime which derogates much from the higheſt virtues; and Elizabeth, in ſeizing the rival queen, who had fled to her for protection, ſhewed a littleneſs of mind, and a weakneſs of policy, ſcarcely to be expected in ſo great a character. Whatever were the crimes committed by Mary in her own country, ſhe was not accountable for them to another ſovereign: and if protection was not thought proper, ſhe might at leaſt have been permitted to ſeek a refuge in another kingdom. But hiſtory teaches us, that the moment a ſovereign has quitted his throne, every thing he retains he holds upon a very precarious tenure. Whatever may be the theory of the divine right of kings, it is certain that in perilous times it is little regarded by either ſubjects or ſovereigns. Whilſt Elizabeth was reigning in the hearts of her ſubjects, and held in the higheſt veneration by ſurrounding nations, the unfortunate Mary was pining away eighteen years in melancholy captivity. She was tried for her life, ſentenced to death, and executed. We have witneſſed the outcries of nations on the trial of a ſovereign by his ſubjects: what ought, then, to be our ſentiments on the conduct of Elizabeth to Mary? England has been the theatre of extraordinary actions. In the courſe of three centuries, four ſovereigns have been made an example of the changeableneſs of human affairs: of them, two were depoſed, and two ſuffered death by the hands of the executioner. Richard the Second, and James the Second, loſt their thrones: Mary Queen of Scots, and Charles the Firſt, loſt their lives on the ſcaffold. Private individuals may hence learn to be better ſatisfied with their own obſcurity.

Queſt. V. Where does the ſun appear to be the longeſt above the horizon? and how long is the time from the ſun's firſt appulſe to the horizon to its total departure from it?

The day is of the ſame length at all times of the year to thoſe who live under the line. As we go from the line to either pole, the length of the day is more than twelve hours in ſummer, and leſs than twelve hours in winter: and when we are between either pole and the arctic circles, the day is more than twenty-four hours long in ſummer; and in winter, the night is more than twenty-four hours long: exactly under the poles the day is longer in ſummer than in any other parts of the earth; and the day at the north pole is longer than the day at the ſouth pole. The exact length of the day at either pole cannot be aſcertained, for ſeveral cauſes conſpire to make the ſun appear longer above the horizon than it is ſuppoſed to be by the books.—

At the north pole the centre of the ſun would, independently of theſe cauſes, appear on the horizon next year at fifty-ſeven minutes paſt twelve at night of the 20th of March; and, gradually riſing higher above the horizon till forty-nine minutes paſt ten of the twenty-firſt of June, would then as gradually deſcend, till at thirty-ſix minutes paſt twelve of the twenty-third of September it again appears upon the horizon. The length of day, then, at the north pole is from this cauſe a hundred and eighty-ſix of our days, twelve hours, and thirty-three minutes.

But the day, to the inhabitant of the north pole, begins the moment the rim of the ſun touches the horizon, which will be nearly ſeventeen hours before the centre of the ſun touches the horizon; and his day ceaſes when the upper rim of the ſun again touches the horizon, which will be about ſixteen hours and twenty minutes after the centre of the ſun is on the horizon. Thus the length of the day at the north pole is increaſed by the addition of theſe two intervals of time, and becomes a hundred and eighty-ſeven days, fifteen hours, and ſeven minutes.

Another cauſe will lengthen the day ſtill more, and that is refraction, by which the ſun is made to appear above the horizon ſome time before it is really above it; and this quantity of time cannot be aſcertained by us, till we know what is the nature of the refraction at that place: and another circumſtance will alter our calculation, of which, at preſent, we are in equal ignorance. This is the ſhape of the earth at the north pole, which we have every reaſon to believe is flatter than at the equator. Of courſe, as theſe two things are not known, the queſtion cannot be completely anſwered.

As the day is longer at the north than at the ſouth pole, the length of the twilight will be ſhorter at the former than at the latter place; and perhaps it will be found, by the experience of ſome future age, that a ſummer's reſidence in either place is not ſo diſagreeable as we are apt to imagine. How the faſhionables would chooſe to divide their time in theſe regions, we leave to their imaginations; but a grand dejeuné would of courſe begin three months after the time that the vulgar ſit down to breakfaſt.

Queſt. VI. It is ſtated in page 625, vol. I, Univ. Mag., New Series, that the following is an eaſy mode of meaſuring the contents of a pipe. Square the diameter in inches, and the product gives the number of pounds of water in every yard length of pipe. Upon what is this rule founded?

A cubic foot of water is found to weigh one thouſand ounces, and in a cubic foot are ſeventeen hundred and twenty-eight cubic inches. —The cubic inches in a yard of pipe, the diameter of whoſe bore is one inch, is found by multiplying the area of a circle whoſe diameter is one inch into thirty-ſix, or the length of the pipe. Now ſuch an area is equal to $3,1415926 \times \frac{1}{4}$: for, if the diameter of a circle is an inch, then its circumference is 3,1415926 inches; and the area of every circle is equal to the ſurface found by multiplying the number of inches in its ſurface into one-fourth of the number of inches in the diameter. Hence the cubic inches in the yard of pipe are $3,1415926 \times \frac{1}{4} \times 36$; and we find their weight, by the rule of three, thus—

1728 : 1000 :: $3,1415926 \times \frac{1}{4} \times 36$: weight; that is,

144 : 1000 :: $3,1415926 \times \frac{1}{4} \times 3$: weight; that is,

48 : 1000 :: $3,1415926 \times \frac{1}{4}$: weight;

Therefore the weight is equal to $\frac{3141,5926}{4 \times 48}$, or $\frac{785,3981}{48}$, or $\frac{98,1747}{6}$, or 16,3624 ounces.

The weight, then, is not exactly one pound, but ſo near to it, that

in rough calculations it may be taken for a pound: but one pound and four-tenths of an ounce is the weight nearer to the truth. The weight of a yard of any other liquor is found by multiplying 16,3624 into the number expreſſing the ſpecific gravity of that liquor. If great accuracy is required in aſcertaining the weight of liquor in a great length of pipe, a greater number of figures muſt be taken to expreſs the circumference of a circle, which Van Ceulen has calculated to ſeventy-two figures.

Queſtions to be anſwered next month.

Which are the moſt important epoch between the building of Solomon's temple and the building of the ſecond temple on the ſame ſpot?

To what reflections do they give riſe?

Which are the moſt important epochs between the deſtruction of the Spaniſh armada and the execution of Charles the Firſt?

What is the reaſon that the time between the ſun's rim and centre's appulſe to the horizon in March at the north pole is greater than the time between the ſun's centre and rim's appulſe to the horizon in the month of September?

Whence did the French obtain the hint of the utility of their preſent meaſures? can they be univerſally adopted? and is it likely that we ſhall from them acquire the knowledge of the figure of the earth?

OBSERVATIONS ON THE INTERCEPTED LETTERS.

THE letters which have fallen into the hands of the French by the capture of the outward bound Indiaman, the *Admiral Aplin*, and which the government of France has ordered to be publiſhed in retaliation for the ſame thing done by us with reſpect to their Egyptian communication, has operated like a bomb-ſhell fallen through the roof of a houſe, and burſting on the convivial table of a numerous party. It has created a confuſed and wild ſtare in the faces of thoſe who, before, courtier-like, wore a continued ſmile. *Banquo's ghoſt* did not more alarm and diſturb Macbeth than the *ſecond ſight* of theſe formidable letters. They have made the hair of certain wiſe-heads "ſtand *on end* like quills upon the fretful porcupine;" and created a coldneſs in the ſeemingly warm breaſts of friendſhip, "which was not ſo before."

Of their political effect, they are calculated to do but little: whatever it is in amount, it muſt be unfavourable to the character of poor old England: which epithets ſurely we may apply to our country without being retorted upon, Will we pay its debts? It is lamentable that the policy of a great nation like ours ſhould be in any manner brought into queſtion or diſcuſſion by the babbling and querulous epiſtles of a handful of old miniſters, and old women. Theſe letters are given in a mongrel kind of language, conſtructed upon the grammar of no country on earth; having been firſt tranſlated from their native Engliſh into outlandiſh French, and done again into Engliſh by God knows what countryman. As an inſtance of groſs miſconception, in page 32 of the French, and 60 of the Engliſh, ſpeaking of the good ſenſe of the nation, we find "dont cependant il n'y a pas beaucoup," rendered "*of which it has not as yet had much.*" *Remercie* is interpreted as *diſmiſſed*. This is tranſlation with a witneſs. Rotten borough is printed *Bollen, Borroug*, cum multis aliis, of the ſame ſpecies of blunders. But the barbarous mangling of titles ſtill more diſplays the illiterate capacity of the would-be French tranſlator. If it were from pure re-

publicaniſm that he did not know what to do with a Lord, we might find ſome excuſe for him in this particular, as well as in his Mr. ſuch-a-one, Eſquire, &c. &c. The meaning, however, of all theſe letters can and will be made out without the aid of a decipherer; and we are ſorry to ſee Miſs Lydia Macdonald write to her ſiſter, "God bleſs our armies, and make our ſucceſs equal to the deſire we feel of extirpating from the face of the earth a monſter ſo greedy of human blood!" Miſs Lydia muſt be conſidered a better *patriot* than *Chriſtian*, and will be thought to contemplate the affairs of politics more than thoſe of religion.

The flirtation between Henry Welleſley and his noble relation the Marquis, including Lord Caſtlereagh, leſſens their own character, and lets down that of the nation at the ſame time.

Theſe intercepted letters will not afford the gratification the reader in England expects from them. Though a great many other letters muſt have been captured with the ſhip, the editor, or *Bureau de traduction*, no doubt, only printed thoſe which were conſidered as beſt calculated to anſwer the view of their petulant ruler. Some of them, indeed, are of importance in more than one point of view. In a letter from one of the perſonages above mentioned [Henry Welleſley to his brother], after ſpeaking of the mortal diſlike Mr. Pitt has at laſt entertained for Mr. Addington, the writer ſays, "he divided the Houſe, and the reſult of that diviſion aſtoniſhed every body; yet," (he adds) "I nevertheleſs think, as many others do, that it is impoſſible things ſhould long remain on their preſent footing, and I believe that Pitt will return to office in the courſe of the year. This makes me wiſh that you ſhould be on the ſpot, to form part of the new miniſtry, which would then be excellent, if Pitt were at the head. What do you think? You would be able to obtain every thing you wiſh in regard to India, and, if you thought proper, to return again as Governor General."

"Pole has been with Addington to ſpeak to him of me, and he has promiſed to me, that he will conſult Lord Caſtlereagh on the means of forcing the Directors to reward me for my ſervices in India. I however expect nothing from them. I am, &c."

John Nixon to Thomas Kegley.—"All the country is arming, on account of the invaſion projected by Bonaparte, which he will certainly attempt. But the fate of the invading army is, I believe, fixed; they will be all cut to pieces, or drowned, after one or two actions. —Rebellion has ſhewn itſelf anew in Ireland: that country is in a horrible ſtate; but we muſt not be ſurpriſed, when we have at the head of affairs ſuch a fool as Mr. Addington. That raſcal O'Connor was ſeen in Dublin, but has not yet been taken."

Thus it will be ſeen to what a ſubaltern kind of warfare two great nations have deſcended. It is time that the ſolid underſtanding of Europe interfered to put a ſtop to it; or that a great perſonage among ourſelves could be perſuaded to forego his prejudices, and collect and unite the ſterling ſenſe of England in a maſs, to keep down the childiſh ebullitions of a too much humoured adverſary, and thereby ſecure to our pacific neighbours that tranquility we ſo much ſtand in need of ourſelves.

For the Inſpector.

MR. EDITOR,

MUCH has been already ſaid, and many diſputes have ariſen, on the propriety of allowing ſchool-boys what is called *pocket money*. In the opinion of many it is a moſt baneful cuſtom, and attended with

dangerous conſequences: others think it an affair of no conſequence, and many never give themſelves a thought about it. Yet, trifling as this ſubject may appear to be at firſt ſight, I am perſuaded that, if we examine it thoroughly, we ſhall find that it is not in reality ſo. In my opinion, it greatly concerns the welfare of youth in general. I have often revolved this matter very ſeriouſly in my mind, and give it as my decided opinion, that parents ſhould afford their children an allowance (whilſt at ſchool) as large as they can ſupport, without detriment to their finances, and will offer the following reaſons for thinking ſo. Firſt, I think that a boy who has never been in the poſſeſſion of money can hardly know the value of it. He will therefore come into the world entirely ignorant in this particular, and will be expoſed to all the cheats and impoſitions, to which, on firſt entrance on the ſtage of life, youth is too much expoſed. Secondly, A boy without money invariably contracts an obſequious and cringing obedience to another perhaps leſs than himſelf, who has a competent ſupply of money, and from his poverty ſaves up every penny he can get hold of, which habits grow as he grows, and will in time have an entire dominion over him, ſo as to pervade every part of his conduct.

There are other reaſons which, if I deemed it neceſſary, I could mention; but I think I have ſaid enough to convince any one of what I have propoſed; namely, that depriving boys of a moderate ſhare of money hurts them more than if they had been too liberally ſupplied. X. C.

P.S. If any one of your correſpondents would be pleaſed in the next Magazine to offer his objections to what I have ſaid, I ſhould be extremely obliged to him, as it is a ſubject which nearly concerns many as well as myſelf, and on which I wiſh to make up my mind with perfect eaſe.

THE INSPECTOR. NO. X.

Be niggards of *advice* on no pretence,
For the worſt *avarice* is that of *ſenſe*.

To the Inſpector.

Thou! to whom the world unknown
With all its ſhadowy ſhapes is ſhown;
Who ſeeſt appall'd th' unreal ſcene
While Fancy lifts the veil between;
Ah, FEAR! ah, frantic FEAR!
I ſee, I ſee thee near!
I know thy hurried ſtep, thy haggard eye!
Like thee I ſtart, like thee diſorder'd fly,
For, lo! what monſters in thy train appear! COLLINS.

SIR,

THE paſſion of the mind, which is ſo glowingly, and I may add ſo terrifically, depicted in the preceding lines of the poet, may rank among thoſe, which, when ſuffered to gain an aſcendancy, moſt deteriorate human happineſs, and paralyſe the nobleſt exertions of the ſoul. When fear ſeizes upon a man, he not only magnifies real dangers, but imagines them where they are not; being at the ſame time unable to cope with the one, or to penetrate the illuſion of the other. Nor is it only that it impedes the *active* energies of a man; it poſſeſſes a character even more formidable and deplorable. Language can ill depict the thouſand horrors which wait upon the ſteps of him who, in his infancy, has had his mind enervated by the undue influence of this paſſion; for it is to be obſerved, that youth is the period when the mental faculties acquire that ſuſceptibility of fear, which ſometimes ſtrengthens with increaſe of years. I ſpeak here more particularly of what may be termed *groundleſs fears* or *apprehenſions*; the germs of which are aſſuredly ſown in the ſeaſon of infancy, by employing that paſſion inſtead of any other corrective. Parents, guardians, and nurſes, as is

well known, too often adopt this method to exert an authority over thoſe who are under their care, not reflecting upon the immenſe injury which they do to the intellectual faculties of their victims. It may ſometimes indeed happen, that, as a child grows up, if he be endowed with a ſtrong mind, he ſucceeds in ſhaking off the ſhackles impoſed upon him while in the nurſery; but this is an event not often to be expected, for it requires no common energy and reſolution to diveſt the "ſhadowy ſhapes" of fear of thoſe attributes which ignorance and credulity have acceded to them, and, by the mere force of reaſon, to convince the mind of the abſurdity of its apprehenſions. It more frequently occurs that the impreſſions of infancy are retained through life, and that a man becomes the unceaſing victim of countleſs terrors, to which he can affix no name, and for which he can aſſign no cauſe!

The antients, whoſe vivid imaginations not only gave life but divinity to whatever they could not penetrate the cauſe of, placed *fear* among the number of their gods. Tullus dedicated to it a ſtatue; Rome, an altar; Sparta, a temple; Theſeus and Alexander invoked this divinity, and bent the ſubmiſſive knee before the new idol.

In the opinion of the moderns, who are unacquainted with the *fairyiſm* of mythology, and are more occupied than their predeceſſors in the ſearch after truth, fear implies plainly the ſtate of the mind agitated by the apprehenſion of any danger. Whence it follows, that, as danger is a relative term, ſome are more liable to fear than others. There are real and imaginary dangers. A man truly courageous braves the firſt, and is totally ignorant of the ſecond: theſe laſt, which are the children of darkneſs and error, increaſe at every ſtep, and particularly during the night, when they become unceaſing. To the man who is thus intellectually weak, ſpace itſelf is peopled with phantoms, and night hides in its darkneſs a thouſand beings of dreadful form: to him, thunder is no longer the effect of natural cauſes; the whiſpers of the breeze are changed into mournful cries; and his own ſhadow, which is merely a privation of light, becomes a real body, a purſuing object, which he flies from with terror.

It is therefore of the higheſt importance to overcome whatever may occaſion this organic debility; and as it ariſes in a very great degree from firſt impreſſions, which are received in our infancy, it is over theſe that we muſt watch with rigorous attention.

It appears that reaſon, which, as it ſtrengthens, diſſipates the moſt cheriſhed viſions of our youth, is unable to overcome the groundleſs fears occaſioned by early impreſſions. Man in his riper years, and in the maturity of his intellectual faculties, eſſays ſometimes in vain to view with coolneſs the ſentiment which he feels; often, when darkneſs ſurrounds him, he tries, but without effect, to ſecure himſelf againſt involuntary fear.

Among the means adopted to ſubdue grown children, as well as young ones, terror or fear is one of the moſt powerful. To quiet the obſtinate pet when it cries, to obtain from the ſullen one that which we wiſh, we find nothing more efficacious than fear. What agency do the tyrants of Aſia employ? *Fear.*

Nurſes, ſervants, &c., have an inexhauſtible repertory of dreadful tales, in which the devil, hobgoblins, raw-head and bloody bones, &c., play the moſt important parts.

"The village matron, round the blaz-
"ing hearth,
"Suſpends the infant audience with
"her tales,

" Breathing aſtoniſhment! of witching
" rhymes,
" And evil ſpirits; of the death-bed
" call,
" Of him who robb'd the widow, and
" devour'd
" The orphan's portion; of unquiet
" ſouls
" Riſen from the grave to eaſe the
" heavy guilt
" Of deeds in life conceal'd; of ſhapes
" that walk
" At dead of night, and clank their
" chains, and wave
" The torch of hell around the mur-
" d'rer's bed.
" At every ſolemn pauſe the crowd re-
" coil;
" Gazing each other ſpeechleſs, and
" congeal'd
" With ſhivering ſighs; till, eager for
" the event,
" Around the beldame all erect they
" hang,
" Each trembling heart with grateful
" terrors quell'd."

AKENSIDE. Pl. of Im. B. I, l. 255.

Children liſten to theſe tales with anxiety, give to them the moſt unbounded belief, and load their memories with a heap of ſenſeleſs rhapſodies. Their ductile ſenſes are powerfully affected, their imagination is inflamed, and during ſleep dreadful dreams afflict their mind. But what is remarkably ſingular is, that children love this kind of fear, and behold with regret the hour approach which muſt terminate their enjoyments. Which of us cannot remember the time when we have begged to hear *a very frightful ſtory?* It is well known that Pope, being aſked what period of his life he looked back upon with moſt regret, replied, " that, when my nurſe uſed to frighten me with ſtories."

This ſyſtem of terror is likewiſe perpetuated in adoleſcence: and it would appear, ſometimes, that the tutor and the nurſe play into each other's hands. The former in explaining the religion of his pupil, inſtead of directing his mind to the principles of morality, talks about myſteries, reſpecting which neither one nor the other underſtand any thing, and of miracles which have a wonderful analogy to the *preliminary inſtructions* given by the nurſe. In his fifth year he is amuſed with the ſtories of ſorcerers and dreamers; at twelve they talk to him of the devil, or the angels of darkneſs and of hell. To the hiſtory of Gog and Magog, fairies and hobgoblins ſucceed immediately that of the giant Goliah, the evocation of the ſpirit of Samuel, the temptation of St. Anthony, &c. &c. I do not ſay that they ſhould be ignorant of theſe facts; but I repeat the precept of Horace—

Non eſt his locus.

It is not therefore to be wondered at, that ſo many men, who, in their infancy, have been worked upon by theſe fantaſtical and ridiculous relations, ſhould prove at a more advanced age weak and puſillanimous, notwithſtanding that their ratiocinative faculties are ſtrong and unimpaired. At every age we are naturally fond of the marvellous, and it requires a very ſcrupulous attention, as well as a conſtant and ſevere habit of reflection, to be able to detect the illuſions of our ſenſes. There are, therefore, few men who in their youth have been able to triumph over the effect produced by the firſt impreſſions they have received.

If parents, guardians, and every perſon who may be entruſted with the care of youth, would but reflect upon the immenſe injury they do in thus impreſſing the minds of children with horrid and terrific images, I am willing to hope they would zealouſly employ other means to produce that kind of ſubmiſſion from the child which they require. It is ſurely an evil of no common magnitude which extends through the whole duration of a man's life; which ſometimes makes exiſtence a burden to him, and *always* incapacitates him for any active ſphere, wherein that

kind of indefinite fortitude is required which is intended rather to guard us againſt *probable* evils, than to carry us through *certain* dangers; for the man who is moſt ſtrongly impreſſed with theſe phantacies of infancy would yet march to battle with perfect intrepidity, though perhaps he might tremble to croſs a church-yard by moon-light. The weakening of our minds by ſuch ridiculous ſtories does not produce cowardice in moments of abſolute danger; but it creates that delicacy of impreſſion, which magnifies every thing that is obſcure into dreadful realities; and as it may not happen to one man in a thouſand to march to battle, or encounter real danger, while he is daily placed in thoſe circumſtances which have a tendency to create fear in weak minds, circumſtances which are attendant upon darkneſs, ſolitude, and the like, ſo the evil of frightening children with ſuch ſtories is greater in proportion to the frequency of its recurrence through life. A man is deprived of half his characteriſtics, who cannot carry into ſociety a heart not eaſily diſmayed at petty dangers.

I remain, Sir,
Yours, &c.
W. M.

London, Oct. 10th, 1804.

THE BABILLARD. NO. X.

Come like ſhadows; ſo depart!
SHAKESPEARE.

Queen Mary.

THIS excellent Princeſs was ſo compoſed upon her death bed, that, when the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Dr. Tillotſon, who aſſiſted her in thoſe dreadful moments, ſtopped with tears in his eyes, on coming to the commendatory prayer in the office for the ſick, ſhe ſaid to him, "My lord, why do you not go on? I am not afraid to die!"

SHEFFIELD,
Duke of Buckingham,

WAS one of the laſt noblemen who quitted his old maſter James II, and replied very nobly to King William, who aſked him how he would have behaved if he had been made privy to the deſign of bringing in the Prince of Orange? "Sir, I ſhould have diſcovered it to the king whom I then ſerved." "I ſhould not then, Sir, have blamed you," was the honourable anſwer of William.

Joſeph Scaliger

Is made to ſay, in the ſecond part of the "Scaligeriana," that Calvin was a very prudent man in not having, in his General Comment upon the New Teſtament, meddled with the Apocalypſe.

Sir John Vanbrugh.

WHEN this ingenious architect had finiſhed the noble palace of Blenheim, Sarah Ducheſs of Marlborough ſaid to him, "Now, Sir John, you have built us ſo fine a houſe, pray who is to make the gardens, and lay out the park for us?" "Your Grace," obſerved Sir John very acutely, "ſhould apply to the beſt landſcape painter you know."

Waller

ON his death bed told Dr. Birch, his ſon-in-law, who attended him in his laſt illneſs, "That he was once at court, when the Duke of Buckingham ſpoke profanely before King Charles II, and that he told him, "My lord, I am a great deal older than your grace, and have, I believe, heard more arguments for atheiſm than ever your grace did. But I have lived long enough to ſee there is nothing in them, and I hope your grace will."

ORIGINAL CRITICISM

For October 1804.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus juſtitiam."

ART. XVIII. *An Eſſay, Medical, Philoſophical, and Chemical, on Drunkenneſs, and its Effects on the Human Body. By Thomas Trotter, M.D.*

THE doctor as an author has more than once appeared in a reſpectable light before the public: we feel the more unwilling, therefore, to commence our individual acquaintance with him under any thing like an unfavourable prepoſſeſſion. If we tell him that we find fault with the oſtentatious title page of his work, he may ſay we ſhew a deſire to quarrel with him, *in limine*. We can aſſure him, however, that we have not a wiſh to leſſen his juſt claim for the arduouſneſs of his taſk, or the praiſeworthy manner he has executed it.

Though, to uſe a pun, it cannot be called a *dry* ſubject, it is unqueſtionably a very *dull* one; for as drunkenneſs cannot be held a diſeaſe, the doctor can have nothing to do with prognoſtics and diagnoſtics. The ſymptoms of drunkenneſs even admit of a very imperfect deſcription. Of the concurrent and after effects of this ill habit, indeed, the moraliſt might ſay as much as the phyſician. The doctor tells us that he is the firſt who has undertaken to treat the ſubject methodically and ſcientifically, and that he has been complimented by certain diſtinguiſhed perſons of the profeſſion accordingly. There are but few gentlemen who would condeſcend to follow the erratic movements of a ſot, in order to deſcribe the *circles*, the *ſquares*, the *triangles*, and *trapeziums* his ill directed ſteps deſcribe; much leſs to watch and enumerate the filthy imbecilities that follow a beaſtly debauch; but, "*Et ebrius interdum improviſo minget, et alvum exonerat*," as the quotation of our author runs, did not prevent him from ſearching all the acceſſible authorities, antient and modern, for the concomitants of drunkenneſs.

Of the philanthropic motive of Doctor Trotter in publiſhing this tract, none can have a doubt; but we are not ſo ſatisfied that the beneficial effects from it will come up to the doctor's good wiſhes. Where has he ſeen moſt to prevail the vice he would decry? Why, among the ſeamen of the royal navy. Then is his eſſay, filled with technical words, and abounding with Latin and even Italian phraſes, calculated to make an impreſſion on the crew of a man of war? When a midſhipman even ſhall come to his "*Et alvum exonerat*," it is odds but, at the call of nature (in ſpite of a reaſonable education), he tears out the leaf, and *illuſtrates* the doctor's fact in a manner more appropriate than reſpectful.

To be plain, then, we think the work throughout ſcents a little too ſtrongly of pedantry. But, perhaps, Doctor Trotter, in calculating on the effects of theſe quotations, fell into the miſtaken opinion of the late George Selwyn, of facetious memory. And as the doctor, by his alluſion to our late *medical miniſter's* recipe of the *hop-pillow* for his illuſtrious patient, has convinced us that he is no enemy to a jeu de mots *en paſſant*, he may not be offended if we, by a ſhort digreſſion, tell him a little ſtory, as we conceive, not altogether mal apropos. Upon the death of the aged and amiable Mrs. Selwyn, of Mat-

ſon, in Glouceſterſhire, her ſon George would conſult Dr. Warner about a Latin epitaph for her tombſtone. The doctor ſenſibly obſerved, that, as the good old lady was diſtinguiſhed for her private worth and virtues, it would be a pity they ſhould be ſpoken of in a language not underſtood by all the people in the pariſh. On which the celebrated punſter replied, it was for *the effect*, *the effect*, which made him ſpeak of a Latin inſcription. Dr. W. interrupted him by ſaying, that the recital of her good qualities and piety could not have the leſs effect for being recounted in a language which every one might read. Now, you are miſtaken, doctor, ſaid Mr. Selwyn; for there's my houſe-keeper Alice, a mighty good and religious woman, will read you for an hour out of ſome of the books in the bible, without changing a muſcle in her face; but if ſhe falls upon the tenth or any other hard chapter in Nehemiah, ſhe'll cry like a child!

But to be ſerious on a ſerious topic. The author in his preface tells the reader, that when he "became a candidate for the degree of Doctor of Medicine, in the Univerſity of Edinburgh," he was deſirous his inaugural diſſertation ſhould be ſomething that had never been noticed by any former graduate: when, after much conſideration, he fixed upon *ebriety*. In the ſame preface the doctor informs us, when he had ſatisfied his mind that it was a proper ſubject for an academic exerciſe, he put it into a regular form: Doctor Webſter was delighted with it, and ſaid it would be highly acceptable to the profeſſion. Dr. Gregory, among others, encouraged him to think it worthy of future inveſtigation. He was afterwards honoured with the thanks of the Humane Society, tranſmitted by Dr. Hawes, who obſerved that "the inveſtigation of ſo important an enquiry, in a regular ſcientific manner, was never before thought of: it was a ſubject left, happily left, to be ingeniouſly executed and amplified by Dr. Trotter." If it were our buſineſs to criticiſe on Dr. H. as well as on Dr. T., we ſhould ſay this extract from his letter contains a redundance of words as well as an abundance of compliment.

Dr. Trotter divides his ſubject into the following heads: 1. Definition of drunkenneſs. 2. The phenomena or ſymptoms of drunkenneſs. 3. In what manner vinous ſpirit affects the living body.—4. The catalogue of diſeaſes induced by drunkenneſs; and, 5. The method of correcting the habit of drunkenneſs, and of treating the drunken paroxyſm. Into theſe heads occaſionally he introduces ſuch remarks as ariſe out of the ſubject. The author commences his firſt chapter by ſaying, "In medical language, I conſider drunkenneſs, ſtrictly ſpeaking, to be a diſeaſe." We, who do not write in the ſame language, have a difficulty to make that ſo clear to our readers. But we will not conteſt the matter with the learned author. The definition might admit of much diſpute; for we are aware that in law language it may be ſaid that a drunken man is a diſorderly man; to have a diſorder is to have a diſeaſe, ergo drunkenneſs is a diſeaſe.

But call it what you will, the name cannot be too bad for habitual drunkenneſs; and Shakeſpear is right when he puts theſe words into Caſſio's mouth—'O! thou inviſible ſpirit of wine, if thou haſt no name to be known by, let us call thee—Devil!' The author, aware of the difficulty of fixing on any invariable ſymptoms by which drunkenneſs may be denoted, endeavours (and properly ſo) to point out the affinity which the

paroxyſms of it have with other affections. Theſe he deſcribes as fluctuating between *delirium* and *coma*. There is a medium point between theſe two extremes, which he deſcribes in the following ſentence.

"It is certainly no uncommon occurrence to ſee an *inebriate* who can neither walk or *(nor)* ſpeak exerciſe ſo conſiderable a degree of mental power, as to recollect every circumſtance that paſſes; yet ſo conſcious of his inability to move without ſtaggering, that he cunningly watches the opportunity, when unperceived by his companions, to take his leave." The firſt effects of wine, as our author deſcribes them, are more inviting than forbidding; for, he obſerves, they are accompanied by an inexpreſſible tranquility of mind, and livelineſs of countenance: the powers of imagination become more vivid, and the flow of ſpirits more ſpontaneous and eaſy, giving birth to wit and humour without heſitation. *Diſſipat Evrius curas edaces.* All anxieties of buſineſs, that require thought and attention, are laid aſide; and every painful affection of the ſoul is relieved or alleviated. Placed, as it were, in a paradiſe of pleaſure, the being only contemplates delightful and agreeable objects: the moſt prominent of them are love and deſire.

This, however, is ſpeaking only of its cordial and medicinal effects, when reaſonably indulged in: ſo agreeable a picture ought not, like Circe, to invite the beholder to his deſtruction; nor is it likely to do ſo, if he attends to that which exhibits the man in a ſtate of intoxication and inſenſibility. The doctor, very properly, imputes the inebriating quality of all liquors to the *alkohol* which they contain; that is, to the *pure* ardent *ſpirit* which is ſeparated by repeated diſtillations from the groſſer parts of the fermented liquor. After ſpeaking feelingly of the infirmity of human nature aſſailed in various ways, at one time preſented by pleaſure with the poiſonous bowl, and at another invited by depreſſed ſpirits to taſte of the exhilarating cup, he gives the following touching repreſentation.

"The ſoldier and the ſailor get drunk while narrating the dangers of the battle and the ſtorm; the huntſman and the jockey by deſcribing the joys of the chace and courſe. Here genius and talent are levelled with the duſt, in trying to forget, in wine, the outrages of fortune, and the ingratitude of the world; while more ponderous and ſtupid mortals, in attempting to ſeek in the bottle the feelings and ſentiments of exalted beings, gravitate to their original clay, or ſink deeper into their parent mud."

In painting the ſhades and gradations of the mind's feature of particular perſons over the bottle, from perfect ſobriety to the laſt ſtage of intoxication, the doctor holds a pleaſing and maſterly pencil. In thoſe nice touches, he ſays, "The ſoul, as if unconſcious of its danger, looks with bodily organs that beſpeak rapture to the deceitful bowl, which carries in its draught every ſenſation, from the pureſt perceptions of intellect to the laſt confuſion of thought; which raiſes man above the ſphere of mortals, and ends by bringing him to a level with the brutes."

He proceeds in his accurate and admirable delineation, and ſays, "When the mind has attained the higheſt degree of pleaſurable feeling from vinous ſtimulus, it is wrapt in *reverie*, which may be called a boundary between the agreeable ſenſations of ſobriety and the delirious tumults of thought, which uſher in complete inebriation. The ſyſtem has been enough excited to bring forth pleaſurable ſenſation, to ſubdue pain, and ſufficient judgment remains to ana-

lyze the reflections which ariſe from condition of life, ſo as to fortify the preſent moment againſt all the intruſive approaches of care or ſorrow. Did the giddy votaries of Bacchus but ſtop here, ſome indulgence might be granted, that human nature ſhould a while forget thoſe ills which fleſh is heir to." This is, indeed, a beautiful diſcrimination between the uſe and abuſe of Bacchus's gift. Reaſonably enjoyed, it cheers, invigorates, and illuminates; beyond that, is riot, ſtupidity, and chaos: to enforce which truth the author has not inaptly called in a Platonic philoſopher of Athens: "Tria ego pocula tantum miſceo, illis qui ſapiunt; unum ſanitatis; alterum voluptatis; ſoporis tertium," &c.

Of the intoxicating operation of vinous and malt ſpirits on the body we have a ſufficiently clear conception from daily obſervation and contemplation, without entering into the controverſy whether they produce their effect as narcotics by a primary or direct ſedative power, or as ſtimulants, and conſequently by an *indirect ſedative* operation. He ſays, with great truth, that "ſome liquors more than others produce *ſopor:* porter (for inſtance), and all ſtrong malt liquors, are of this deſcription, as characteriſed by the ſwoln and bloated countenance, ſtupor, ſluggiſhneſs, drowſineſs, and ſleep; while gaiety and an immenſe flow of ſpirits diſtinguiſh the friſky delirium from drinking champaigne, and ſome other liquors. Obeſity and fulneſs commonly follow the long indulgence of ſtrong ale, ſtrong beer, or porter: the blood-veſſels would appear to be clogged with a denſe blood; and I have obſerved, in ſuch caſes, that the drunken paroxyſm laſts much longer than when it has been produced by any kind of wine, or even ardent ſpirit diluted or otherwiſe. The fixed air in champaigne muſt give but a temporary ſtimulus; and the tartar, which is an ingredient in all wines, probably facilitates their evacuation from the body by its diuretic quality."

He confeſſes he cannot better account for the ſolution of the drunken paroxyſm than as follows: "the ardent ſpirit muſt either be attenuated, diluted, neutralized, or evacuated, that it ceaſes to have effect. It probably partakes of all theſe. It is alſo peculiar to the living fibre to remain a given time in the ſtate of excitement only, unleſs a new portion of ſtimulus is ſupplied. But the body does not immediately return to the former condition after the ſolution of the diſeaſe. It has been weakened by exceſſive ſtimulation; and it is only by the exhibition of moderate ſtimuli, ſuch as pure air, animal food, and mental exhilaration, that it can reſume its former health and vigour. The head-ach, nauſea, languor, and low ſpirits, which follow a debauch, are ſo many proofs of a debilitated frame."

As a collateral ſupport to the doctor's way of reaſoning, he refers to the ſyſtem of the late Dr. Brown, author of the *Elementa Medicinæ.* The diſciples of that man of genius, he remarks, have been at a loſs to meaſure or explain the ſcale of ſtimulus or exciting power on the excitability. Thus, he ſays, if you begin at the point of good health, and ſtimulate a man up to any ſthenic diſeaſe, he muſt afterwards fall to a point beneath that at which his conſtitutional frame ſtood before: and in deſcending the ſcale he muſt at one period of his deſcent touch at good health. This, he rightly obſerves, appears a paradox. The yellow fever our author points out for inſtance as a ſthenic diſeaſe in the firſt ſtage; in the ſecond a mixture of ſthenic and aſthenic; and in the laſt truly aſthenic (he might have ſaid as much of the ſimple inflammatory

fever). Now, in the deſcent from one end of the ſcale to the other, he again remarks, the patient muſt have been at and paſſed the point of good health; which cannot, he obſerves, in reality be the caſe; and conſequently Mr. Chriſtie, who is thought to have firſt contrived to demonſtrate this doctrine by a mathematical ſcale, ſhould, the doctor obſerves, have formed it in a circle, which would, he adds, have exactly anſwered his purpoſe. We of ourſelves agree that it would avoid the error pointed out in the graduated ſtrait line, though we do not ſee how it could anſwer all the purpoſes of demonſtration in this ingenious and novel part of the ſcience of pathology.

But we are likely to extend theſe obſervations to a length far beyond our deſign; and, yet, it is a ſubject that comes ſo *home* to our *fire ſides*, if not to our *feelings*, that a little expatiation upon it may not be thought tireſome.

The doctor has taken more pains in collecting the ſentiments and opinions of antients and moderns on the ſubject than it would ſeem at firſt ſight to deſerve. After ſpeaking of the deleterious ingredients the brewers infuſed in the beer, to elude the expence occaſioned by the increaſed duty on hops, and eſpecially of the *opium* they were accuſtomed to uſe, and which parliament charged with a new impoſt, to keep it out of their maſh-tubs, he pathetically ſays, "While the miniſter was commendably employed in checking the nefarious traffic of the brewers, he forgot he was wreſting from the bed of pain and ſickneſs, by encreaſing its price, an article that is the laſt refuge of our art; that fortifies the ſoul againſt the pangs of ſeparation from the body, and, as it were, prunes its wings for a flight to another world!"

The doctor but ſlightly touches on the *chemical* operation of vinous or other ardent ſpirit on the human body. "Alkohol," he obſerves, "applied directly to the animal ſolid, conſtringes and hardens it: ſuſpending its progreſs towards putrefaction, when ſeparated from the living body. But it coagulates the ſerum of the blood, and moſt of the ſecreted fluids." The doctor might have added, that this torrefactive quality is the reaſon *inflammable* vinous ſpirit will preſerve a dead body, but injure a living one. We believe, with him, that ſpirit of wine deoxygenates the blood in ſome degree, at leaſt, as he ſays, abates its floridity. The roſy colour of the eruptions about the noſe and cheeks of a hard drinker, he rightly notes, does not diſprove this; it being probable that theſe carbuncles attract oxygen from the air through the cuticle that covers them, in the ſame manner as Dr. Prieſtley obſerves venous blood confined in a bladder acquires a more florid colour from expoſure to his dephlogiſticated air.

Very little ſatisfaction can be expected from that chapter in which he deſcribes the different effects of inebriation in different conſtitutions, or in various countries and climates. He exhibits the friſky Sicilian and the phlegmatic German in his cups. He holds the mirror up to the bilious and the hypochondriac.

But wine will operate upon one of theſe ſometimes as upon a perſon of an oppoſite temperament. To-night ſome ſpontaneous act of benevolence may ſpring out of his cups; to-morrow they may be ſtrongly impregnated with malignity. And much of this muſt depend upon the nature of the recent occurrences which have befallen the drunkard. In ſhort, the tranſient delirium of the man in liquor muſt in a great meaſure reſemble the ſtill more fleeting reverie of the ſober man; which is generally made up of a confuſed picture of

amalgam of the vivid ſcenes which have lately paſſed before his eyes, or of the recent events which have ſtruck his mind. If, then, as it has been ſaid, that there are no two creatures in nature more diſſimilar than man from himſelf at different periods under different conditions and circumſtances of life, as in ſickneſs and in health, in proſperity and in adverſity, and all this in his ſober ſenſes, ſurely we cannot expect leſs variety in him whom the ſpirit of the grape, having caught fire within him, has lighted up to his fancy more of the emotions of pity or of the paſſions of rage, as the one or other might predominate at the inſtant.

Thus it is we are no more ſurpriſed that a drunkard (whether choleric or melancholic) ſhould adopt an orphan as he reels home, or draw his ſword upon a ſervant who is putting him to bed. And thus it was that an Alexander at one time treated the family of Darius, his vanquiſhed foe, with a generous tenderneſs, and at another ſtabbed Clytus, his companion and friend.

The doctor cites ſeveral inſtances of *combuſtion of the human body* from long immoderate uſe of ſpirituous liquors. Among the reſt, of one related in the tranſactions of Copenhagen for 1692, where it is ſaid,

'A woman of the lower claſs, who for three years had uſed ſpirituous liquors to ſuch exceſs that ſhe would take no other nouriſhment, having ſat down one evening on a ſtraw chair to ſleep, was conſumed in the night-time, ſo that next morning no part of her was found but the ſkull, and the extreme joints of the fingers: all the reſt of her body, ſays Jacobæus, was reduced to aſhes.'

He has one not leſs ſurpriſing in its nature, and which, as well as being mentioned in the journals at the time, is ſaid to have made its way into the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of London. It was related as follows:

'"Grace Pitt, the wife of a fiſhmonger of the pariſh of St. Clement, Ipſwich, aged about 60, had contracted a habit, which ſhe continued for ſeveral years, of coming down every night from her bed-room, half-dreſſed, to ſmoke a pipe. On the night of the 9th of April, 1744, ſhe got up from bed as uſual. Her daughter, who ſlept with her, did not perceive ſhe was abſent till next morning when ſhe awoke, ſoon after which ſhe put on her clothes, and, going down into the kitchen, found her mother ſtretched out on the right ſide, with her head near the grate; the body extended on the hearth, with the legs on the floor, which was of deal, having the appearance of a log of wood conſumed by a fire without apparent flame. On beholding this ſpectacle, the girl ran in great haſte, and poured over her mother's body ſome water contained in two large veſſels, in order to extinguiſh the fire; while the fœtid odour and ſmoke which exhaled from the body almoſt ſuffocated ſome of the neighbours who had haſtened to the girl's aſſiſtance. The trunk was in ſome meaſure incinerated, and reſembled a heap of coals covered with white aſhes. The head, the arms, the legs, and the thighs, had alſo participated in the burning. This woman, it is ſaid, had drunk a large quantity of ſpirituous liquor, in conſequence of being overjoyed to hear that one of her daughters had returned from Gibraltar. There was no fire in the grate, and the candle had burnt entirely out in the ſocket of the candleſtick, which was cloſe to her. Beſides, there were found near the conſumed body the clothes of a child and a paper ſcreen, which had ſuſtained no injury by the fire. The dreſs of this woman conſiſted of a cotton gown."'

Many other caſes equally terrible and unaccountable are adduced of combuſtion of parts of the body carried on to complete incineration, while certain members of it eſcaped untouched. We ſhall not incautiouſly diminiſh the good effect the author hoped to produce by theſe recitals, which otherwiſe we might look upon as of the ſcarecrow kind. We will be contented with ſaying they are *marvellous*, and, except for the intervention of that

powerful agent *lightning*, utterly unaccountable upon the principles of fermentation and ignition.

Several of the facts abroad and at home appear to be ſo well authenticated, that many will believe them, without enquiring into their probability. To them the doctor makes the following appoſite reflection.

'I ſhall conſider myſelf happy if this picture of the fatal effects of intoxication makes an impreſſion on thoſe addicted to this vice, and particularly on women, who moſt frequently become the victims of it. Perhaps the frightful details of ſo horrid an evil as that of combuſtion will reclaim drunkards from this horrid practice. Plutarch relates, that at Sparta children were deterred from drunkenneſs by exhibiting to them the ſpectacle of intoxicated ſlaves, who, by their hideous contortions, filled the minds of theſe young ſpectators with ſo much contempt, that they never afterwards got drunk. This ſtate of drunkenneſs, however, was only tranſitory. How much more horrid it appears in thoſe unfortunate victims conſumed by the flames, and reduced to aſhes! Many men never forget that the vine ſometimes produces very bitter fruit,—diſeaſe, pain, repentance, and DEATH!'

At the end of chapter III, the doctor cautions againſt keeping company with drunkards, and enumerates the evils from aſſociating with one. In the next he gives a catalogue of diſeaſes induced by drunkenneſs; of thoſe which appear during the paroxyſm, and thoſe attendant on habitual intoxication. In the former claſs he ranks apoplexy, as brought on by an accumulation of blood in the veſſels of the head, thereby compreſſing the brain, the ſource of ſenſe and motion, while reſpiration and the action of the heart and arteries remain. Of the latter claſs are ophthalmia, carbuncles, hepatitis, inflammation of the liver, and a frightful tribe of other evils, from the *dyſpepſia* or indigeſtion to the all-conſuming *tabes* and *atrophia*, where, even with ſome degree of appetite remaining, the food gives no ſupport to the body, and the approaches to the grave are ſilent and unwatched, from the mental powers being lulled into a ſtupor the greater part of the time. Locked-jaw and palſy march in the train of theſe ills, on which the doctor ſays, "When affections of this kind make their appearance, the wretched *inebriate* has almoſt finiſhed his career of diſſipation: the *ſilver cord* of life is nearly looſed, and the *wheel broken at the ciſtern.*"

Under the head *Madneſs*, the doctor affirms it as certain, that, when the habit of drunkenneſs has been long indulged in, the ſtructure of the brain becomes injured. In confirmation of this opinion he appeals to Morgagni's celebrated work, *De Cauſis et Sedibus Morborum*, who has given inſtances of the ſubſtances of the brain in drunkards, which he has diſſected, being much altered.

So much for the ſcience and the method diſplayed in the doctor's valuable tract, which we heartily wiſh may be univerſally read. For ourſelves, feeling, as we do, more gratification as reviewers of ſelect works than as auſtere critics, we will not animadvert on all the little overſights which occur in the doctor's Eſſay.

But leſt theſe overſights or inaccuracies ſhould be thought of more ſignificance than they really are, we would juſt obſerve, that the author falls into the miſtake of many haſty writers, by overlooking the true nominative caſe, and governing the verb by a genitive, when, if theſe caſes happen to be of different numbers, there ariſes a want of concord in the ſentence. For inſtance, "But a long train of the moſt dangerous diſeaſes *are* the conſequence of habitual intoxication," p. 2. Perhaps the doctor may ſay, that, as the nominative caſe is a noun of

number, he may be allowed to make the correſpondent verb ſingular or plural. Appriſed of the objection, and prepared with ſuch an anſwer, it is nevertheleſs a negligent, an inelegant way of writing. What, however, can be ſaid in excuſe for the paragraph in the next page? "But the phyſical influence of cuſtom, confirmed into habit, interwoven with the actions of our ſentient ſyſtem, and re-acting on our mental part, have *(has)* been entirely forgotten."

As well as we deſire to diſcountenance the practice of interlarding with learned ſcraps thoſe works which are intended for popular reading, we would condemn the coining of new words, when we have good old ones to expreſs our ideas full as briefly and readily. Thus *inebriate* occurs almoſt as often as a Latin quotation. This is a bad example, taken from the French, who do lawfully ſay, "Le Malheureux," and "Le Mechant," &c. &c. We have, however, no neceſſity or good motive for turning adjectives into ſubſtantives. Of the frequency of Latin quotations, it diſfigures rather than embelliſhes ſuch a work: beſides, ſome of the ſentences in this inſtance tend to produce a different effect in the mind to that which the author mainly aims at. Among them, are your "Diſſipat Evrius curas edaces," and "ſine Baccho friget Venus," &c. If the learned doctor will not be offended, we will ſhew him what a *modern* (the facetious author of Tom Jones) ſays of frequent quotations from the *antients*.

"To fill up a work with theſe ſcraps may, indeed, be conſidered as a downright cheat on the learned world, who are by ſuch means impoſed upon to buy a ſecond time in fragments and by retail what they have already in groſs, if not in their memories, upon their ſhelves; and it is ſtill more cruel upon the illiterate, who are drawn in to pay for what is of no manner of uſe to them. A writer who intermixes a great quantity of Greek and Latin with his works, deals by the ladies and fine gentlemen in the ſame paultry manner with which they are treated by the auctioneers, who often endeavour ſo to confound and mix up their lots, that, in order to purchaſe the commodity you want, you are obliged at the ſame time to purchaſe that which will do you no ſervice." But we will not indulge a ſhadow of ſeverity againſt ſo benevolent an author; nay, we will give the beſt proof that we ſincerely regard the fault we have been ſpeaking of (if it be one) as ſmall and venial, by courteouſly retorting upon the doctor a ſcrap of his favourite claſſic original.

"Hanc veniam petimuſque damuſque vicif-
"ſim."

ART. XIX. *An Enquiry into the Preſent State of the Military Force of the Britiſh Empire, with a View to its Re-organization; addreſſed to the Right Hon. William Pitt. By Lieut. Colonel R. T. Wilſon, K.M.T.*

SIR Robert Wilſon has diſtinguiſhed himſelf for his active and zealous ſervice with a foreign as well as with the army of his own country. Nor is he leſs known for his "Hiſt. of the Britiſh Expedition to Egypt," wherein he has brought the heavieſt charges againſt the moſt powerful enemy of Britiſh independence, by which he has, as we underſtand, been honoured with his eſpecial and perſonal denunciation. When a man is gifted with a peculiar genius in his profeſſion, and a talent to make that genius known, it is no wonder that whatever he does or ſays in relation to it ſhould be looked to with earneſtneſs. When the drum beats the national preparative, it is natural for the ſpectators to fix their eye

upon the firſt man who ſteps forward with charged bayonet. The times are awful, and the enquiry which Colonel Sir R. Wilſon has inſtituted is a ſerious, a very ſerious one. He has not addreſſed this enquiry, as a writer formerly would have done, to the Secretary at War, but to Mr. Pitt, whom he conſiders the oſtenſible Secretary at War, as he is the oſtenſible commander in chief of the Cinque Port Volunteers, &c. &c. &c.

This enquiry is made up of very pointed animadverſions on the organization of the army as affected by the volunteer ſyſtem. But while our Lords of the Admiralty, and Secretaries at War, are ſelected from men who have never ſeen a firſt rate man of war at ſea, nor a man of the enemy in the field of battle, inconſiſtencies and incongruities will ever be diſcovered in their actions and acts of parliament, by profeſſional men. To ſtand againſt this univerſally acknowledged evil, it is ſaid that, by this kind of choice, partiality or a ſyſtem of favoritiſm is avoided. This argument, however, has not ſo much weight, if thoroughly examined, as might appear at firſt ſight to belong to it. But favoritiſm in a branch of the adminiſtration is never attended with half the evil that a favoritiſm at the root of government is. The firſt may indeed throw wealth into the pocket of the venal, and diſtinction on the head of the unworthy; but it cannot, like the latter, throw the conſtitution and the country together into danger.

The military picture of the country is drawn in very ſombre colours by our author, and cannot fail to impreſs every man to whoſe eye it is held up, with great ſolicitude for our extrication from danger.

Thoſe who have taken up the muſket will find that they ought not capriciouſly to lay it down again. They muſt not be conſidered "ſoldiers for ſunſhine." Sir R. W. does not ſpeak with much reſpect of the "heterogeneous ſpecies of force which compoſe the military ſtrength of this empire," as they are claſſed under the heads of volunteers, militia, army of reſerve, and regulars. He ſmiles at the terms *citizen-ſoldier* and *ſoldier-citizen*; obſerving, "that the brilliant ſucceſſes of the French national troops, at the commencement of the conteſt, have impreſſed the generality of all nations with falſe notions of the proweſs of an armed populace." He ſenſibly remarks, that "the change of name and o dreſs have *(has)* deceived mankind," as well as 'the ſympathetic enthuſiaſm excited in favour of men fighting for liberty.' He deſires, however, that the circumſtance of there being 250,000 regular inſtructed troops, among whoſe ranks the volunteers and conſcripts were diſperſed, may be recollected; and that, after the firſt year, the French army was never augmented more than one fourth at a time, ſo that, in fact, 'their volunteer battalions were as well organized as any in Europe, and as fit for ſervice.'

The firſt great miſchief our author looks to in proſpective is that expected to ariſe from the laviſhing of rank among the volunteer officers. He obſerves, that 'few gentlemen will condeſcend to take a regimental commiſſion below the rank of a field officer;' and he adds, that, if this miſtaken indulgence to gratify falſe pride were the only bad conſequence, it would be lamented that corps were ever regimented. He ſays (and we are ſorry he ſays it with ſo much reaſon and truth), that men unacquainted with the ſecret ſprings of government muſt be aſtoniſhed at the motives which have influenced the legiſlature's conſent to grant to unprofeſſional men titles which the rules of the army will not allow to an officer under a ſix years' ſer-

vice, though he ſhould be in real ſervice all that period. 'Actual warfare (he writes) being the moſt ſerious of all human operations, ſhould never be offered as a ſubject for folly and levity to play their antics with, and, when the conteſt is about to be for ſuch an awful ſtake as our country, private political projects ſhould never interfere with the defenſive arrangement, much leſs expoſe to injury the public ſervice.' He ſays it is poſſible there may be *heaven-born* generals among the volunteer officers; and Mr. Drake cannot, we believe, deny that they may ſpring up as naturally as heaven-born miniſters. In the French revolution he acknowledges there aroſe great officers without a regular initiation into the army; but ſuch incidents, he adds, do not juſtify ſo wide a deviation from eſtabliſhed practice. On this topic he puts the following caſe.

'If the French were once to entrench, there can be no doubt but the volunteers might and would then diſplay their courage with certain proſpect of victory; but armed peaſants, under a proper diſpoſition, and with ſupport from the regular army, would aſſault with the ſame gallantry, and almoſt equal probability of carrying the lines. A forward movement of that nature is different from field operations. Energy, not order, would be required from the maſs, and the conteſt, hand to hand afterwards, would, on every account, be in favour of the aſſailants. But in an extended ſphere of warfare, when movements muſt be made with regularity, notwithſtanding heavy momentary loſs, battalions muſt have not only gallant officers to encourage them by their example, but of ſome reputation, on whoſe ſteadineſs, preſence of mind, and judgement they can rely, and which qualities are only to be obtained on actual ſervice. The beſt troops, under different circumſtances, behave very differently: with ſome officers they chearfully undertake the moſt formidable danger; no aſpect of death daunts their reſolution, nor can carnage throw the ſurvivors into diſorder; but the very ſame troops will preſent a ſpectacle of the moſt unworthy cowardice, when led into action by thoſe for whom they entertain no military conſideration.'

Sir Robert does not arrogate ſuperior courage for the officers of the army: he allows the volunteer officers to poſſeſs the higheſt feeling of honour, having been educated in the ſame notions of manly character; but he aſks,

'Is not the novelty of action ſufficiently extraordinary and agitating as to require their whole attention for their own individual demeanour, without expecting from them the reſponſibility of commanding others? And would not the anxiety of the men probably terminate in irreſolution and panic, when they find themſelves in a new danger, without the appui of confidence to invigorate their minds?—nor could they be juſtly ſtigmatized as cowards. Ignorance cannot demand the homage which is the right of experience.

'He who ſtudies the hiſtory of mankind, knows that it requires the powerful ſtimulus of example to infuſe the energy of an active courage, which capacitates men to advance againſt danger, when their natural paſſions are not operating; and that the ſtrong graſp of diſcipline and long habits of obedience can alone ſecure the ſteadineſs of the maſs in perilous exigencies.'

He ſpeaks of the different efforts of the mind, when diſplaying an active courage, and giving itſelf up to inevitable death. 'The moſt abject people (he remarks) will die with calmneſs, nay, with apparent reſignation;' but he inſtances the rebellion in Ireland as a remarkable proof of experience and confidence in officers being requiſite; and he ſubjoins to this example the more recent events in India for eſtabliſhing the fact, that immenſe numerical ſuperiority and equal perſonal courage are unavailing againſt troops compoſed of the ſame nations, but officered by thoſe whoſe capacity to command

was known to all who ſerved under them.

This being undoubtedly one of the moſt important topics of diſcuſſion which has for ſome time been offered to the public, we will reſume it with the ample and reſpectful attention it deſerves in our next number.

ART. XX. *Percival's Account of the Cape of Good Hope, &c.*

[Concluded from page 252, vol. II.]

CAPTAIN Percival gives us no very high idea of the delicacy of the ladies at the Cape, their avarice being ſo exceſſive, that the daughters would frequently call out to their fathers, when they were aſking only two rix-dollars for the accommodation of a lodger, to demand four. It is however nothing ſingular, that, educated as they are in the very ſpirit of trade, and accuſtomed from their earlieſt youth to behold the aſcendancy of gain in the minds of all around them, they ſhould on every occaſion diſplay their attachment to that principle which a Dutchman regards as paramount to every other.

It is impoſſible to expreſs the ſentiments of abhorrence and indignation which we felt at peruſing the account of the treatment ſhewn by the Dutch towards the unfortunate Hottentots. It is painful and humiliating to behold ſo vaſt a portion of the human race foredoomed to the moſt abject ſlavery, and, when their enfeebled frames yield to the inroads of age and unceaſing labour, turned adrift upon the world, helpleſs and forlorn! The barbarity of the Dutch exceeds all that imagination can conceive; and while our boſoms heave with commiſeration for the hapleſs Hottentot, abhorrence and indignation ſtruggle to vent themſelves upon the diſgraceful monſters who inflict ſuch diabolical cruelties; cruelties which are even aggravated by the harmleſs, mild, unoffending, and uncomplaining diſpoſition of their victims. Almoſt incapable of revenge, the Hottentot of the Cape is faithful, obedient, and laborious, in ſpite of indignities which might rouſe the moſt patient to retaliation: gentle and unaſſuming, he rarely adopts the language of reproach. What, then, can be more deteſtable than the conduct of the Dutch towards ſuch a race? They ſeem to poſſeſs every claim to their compaſſion, their humanity, and their protection; inſtead of which, civilization has only taught them to inflict more refined barbarities, and to ſtifle the moſt beneficent and praiſeworthy principles of our nature.

Captain Percival conſiders the ſituation of Cape Town as being ſingularly well choſen, and the Dutch as deſerving great credit for the regularity and convenience with which it is laid out. Moſt of the ſtreets are wide, airy, and ſpacious, planted with oak trees entwined in each other, which ſhade the houſes, and take off the glare occaſioned by the reflection of the ſun from the white houſes, and from the Table Mountain. Several of the ſtreets have ſmall canals of water running through them, quayed and walled in, which, with the regular rows of trees and the uniformity of the ſtreets, have a very fine effect to the eye.

"The ſtreets in general are kept in tolerably good order. A few of the principal ones are paved; the reſt, though unpaved, are firm and hard, from the nature of the ſoil, which is a ſolid bed of ſandy clay, covered lightly with a reddiſh gravel. The duſt here is extremely diſagreeable, and flies about in aſtoniſhing quantities. When the ſouth-eaſt winds prevail with violence, one can ſcarcely ſee their way through the ſtreets; indeed, it is hardly poſſible to ſtir out of doors. As ſoon as the ſouth-eaſt wind makes its appearance in any great degree, every houſe is cloſe ſhut up; yet ſtill this ſubtile ſand will enter, and cover the table and proviſions. There is ſcarcely a bit of bread fit at thoſe periods to be eaten; it is ſo full of duſt. Even the ſhips in the bay, four

or five miles from the ſhore, are not exempt from their ſhare in this nuiſance: the ſand is ſoon perceived on the ropes, which acquire a harſh and gritty feel in pulling. The roads are at this ſeaſon, as it may eaſily be imagined, in a ſtill more diſagreeable ſtate. A Dutchman would think himſelf in danger of being deſtroyed if he travelled at that time. The inhabitants, indeed, ſeemed ſurpriſed at the temerity and careleſsneſs of our countrymen reſpecting thoſe evils. It is a great pity the ſtreets of Cape Town were not all paved and regularly ſweeped; as by this means a great deal of this inconvenience might be remedied at a ſmall expence."

There are a Calviniſt and a Lutheran church belonging to the Town, both very handſome and ſpacious ſtructures. There is likewiſe an orphan ſchool for children belonging to the lower orders and to the ſoldiery. A certain number of theſe are annually received, and educated at the expence of the government till ſuch time as they are fit to be put to trades, or placed in regiments or public offices.

The following particulars are curious.

"Before you venture to explore the Table Hill, it is highly neceſſary, if you are not perfectly acquainted with the climate of the Cape yourſelf, to aſk the opinion and advice of an experienced inhabitant of the town; for the mountain is often ſuddenly covered with thick clouds, which would prevent a traveller from finding his way back for two or three days. On this account it is neceſſary to wait till certain appearances of the weather indicate that no immediate danger from thoſe clouds is to be expected. The inhabitants of the Cape, from long obſervation, are well acquainted with all the ſymptoms of the approaching weather. The appearance of two remarkable clouds over the ſummit of the mountain enables them, with a great degree of certainty, to prognoſticate what weather will follow. From the quarter whence they proceed, their firſt formation, colour, and the manner in which they bend their courſe, a Dutchman will tell, with little danger of ever being deceived, what will be the conſequence. He will be able to inform you of an approaching ſouth-eaſt wind, and whether it will be violent and laſting, or light and paſſing. Thoſe fleecy clouds which envelope the mountain, and are generally the forerunner of a violent ſouth-eaſt wind, are really ſingularly and curious in their appearances, as well as extraordinary in their effects, which depend very much upon their manner of formation. On the firſt appearance of thoſe clouds they are ſmall, of a dark bluiſh colour, and are ſeen coming over the ſummit of Table Hill from the ſouth, and paſſing on towards the Tiger Hill in a ſlow progreſſive manner, gradually increaſing into one vaſt cloud which covers the mountain; when a terrible ſouth-eaſt wind immediately enſues. Sometimes theſe clouds laſt for ſeveral days together; though it often happens that the violence of the ſouth-eaſt wind laſts a long time after they diſappear. When this immenſe body of clouds is formed, it is ſeen deſcending and rolling furiouſly down the mountain towards the town, which a ſtranger would imagine it was about to enter; and the threatening appearance of theſe volumes might ſeem to portend ſome alarming conſequences to the health of the inhabitants; but, on being arrived better than half way down, this phenomenon vaniſhes; for it never comes within a certain diſtance of the foot of Table Hill. As thoſe clouds are always the forerunners of an approaching ſouth-eaſt wind, it is a common obſervation with the Dutch to ſay, when they ſee their firſt formation, 'that the Devil is going to dinner, and that he has laid the cloth on Table Mountain.' They then ſhut up their windows and doors, and keep in their houſes till the ſtorm is over."

The climate of the Cape is reckoned one of the moſt ſalubrious; a point of infinite importance to the poſſeſſors of the colony. It differs conſiderably from any of thoſe known in Europe or Aſia; and yet is found to agree remarkably with ſtrangers. The weather, like the year, is nearly equally divided into two ſeaſons, the wet and the dry. The former is from March to September, ſo that the ſummer commences at the Cape when it ends with us in England. The

ſpring months are from about the latter end of September to the middle of December: the hotteſt weather is in January and February. The autumn commences about the latter end of March, and the winter months are June, July, and Auguſt. The approach of winter at the Cape is made known to the inhabitants by the appearances on the Table Mountain. The ſouth-eaſt wind blows leſs frequently and leſs violently. The wind changes by degrees to north-weſt, and at firſt blows gently; but at length increaſes to the higheſt pitch of violence. Heavy rains now begin to deſcend, accompanied with thunder and lightning, which rarely happen at any other period of the year.

Among the inſects found at the Cape, is the *termite*, or white ant, which infeſts the fields and open country, and builds neſts in the ground, caſting up pyramids of earth from three to ſix feet high, of ſo ſolid a conſiſtence, that it is impenetrable except to a pick-axe. Theſe ants deſtroy all kind of wood which comes in their way. (For a farther and very minute account of this curious inſect, we refer the reader to "Golberry's Travels in Africa," vol. ii, p. 134 et ſeq.)

The picture of ſociety at the Cape, which Captain P. draws, is by no means calculated to impreſs us with a favourable idea of its comforts or elegancies. The women paſs a lazy, liſtleſs, and inactive life. Little female delicacy is to be expected about them: a coarſe looſe dreſs thrown about the ſhoulders leaves many parts of the perſon altogether expoſed. They generally go barefooted, and their feet are waſhed by the male as well as the female ſlaves; nor do they make any ceremony of having this office performed before ſtrangers. They propagate children faſt, for the firſt ten or twelve years after marriage; but leave off breeding much ſooner than the females of moſt other countries. It is not unuſual to ſee eight or nine children all born, in regular gradation, within a year of each other, adding to the domeſtic comforts by ſqualling and domineering over thoſe of the ſlaves; for the firſt leſſon they are taught is their ſuperiority over the unfortunate Africans.

As we have already extended this article to a conſiderable length, we muſt finiſh our extracts from it with the following.

"The ſlaves of the Malay race are tolerably numerous. They are employed in many kinds of laborious work, ſuch as gardening, and attending the grounds belonging to the pleaſure-houſes round the town; and in the kitchens, and the drudgery work belonging to them. They are alſo often employed in fiſhing and procuring fuel. This laſt claſs of people are extremely vindictive, treacherous, and ferocious; implacable in their revenge, and on the ſlighteſt provocation, or imaginary inſult, will commit murder. They are, indeed, a ſcourge to the people they come amongſt. When bent on revenge, or irritated at ſome ſuppoſed inſult, they ſcarcely ever fail of wreaking their vengeance. Many ſhocking murders have been committed by the Malay ſlaves on their maſters and miſtreſſes; not for the purpoſe of robbing, but merely to gratify their thirſt of revenge, which nothing but the blood of their object will ſatisfy, though at the certain loſs of their own lives. When the Malay has determined on revenge, he takes a quantity of opium to work himſelf up to a ſtate of madneſs, when he ruſhes out with a knife or dagger, which is called a kreeſe, and, after putting to death the original object of his infernal paſſion, he next ruſhes at every one he meets, till he is at length overpowered and taken, which perhaps is not the caſe till ſeveral victims fall before him. Nothing but a lucky ſhot or blow that ſtuns him to the earth will enſure the ſafety of his opponent, as he proceeds with ſuch a ſavage fierceneſs and impetuoſity, that it is reckoned a moſt arduous and dangerous ſervice to encounter him in this ſtate. This is what is called running a muck; on the ſlighteſt alarm of which, every one flies before him, and eſcapes the beſt way he can. Whoever kills a Malay in

the act of running a muck, is intitled to a very high reward from government; and he certainly deserves it, for the most cool and intrepid are scarcely a match for the Malay, when worked to this pitch of desperate madness."

Upon the whole, we may pronounce this to be a pleasing volume, though certainly inferior in interest and information to Captain Percival's former production,---"The Account of the Island of Ceylon." That it contains less information was to be expected; for after the labours of Thunberg, Patterson, Barrow, Le Vaillant, Kolbe, De la Caille, Sparmann, &c. there could not be much left for general observation; and Captain Percival does not pretend to more than "describing, as they occurred to a man of common observation, those scenes and facts which fell under his notice." This he has certainly done with neatness and perspicuity; and though the reader may not always derive absolute knowledge from his volume, he cannot fail of being gratified, and sometimes reminded of what he had forgotten.

"In docti discant, et ament meminisse "periti."

Instances of tautology frequently occur, till they become disgusting. Whence this arose we cannot take upon us to say; but authors should sedulously avoid such blemishes, for they indicate either great carelessness, a paucity of materials, or a wish to swell out the work by tedious repetitions. His political observations on the colonial importance of the Cape to England, which close the volume, will not add much to our stock of information upon that topic: they are remarkable rather for obvious propriety, than for depth or comprehension; telling what has been already told, instead of bringing forward new arguments in support of a generally received opinion.

THE DRAMA.

THOSE who ought to be best acquainted with mankind say, that to pretend to reform the stage before the nation is an unfruitful task. The business of playwrights is to get money; and while the houses fill, and the audiences laugh at the *comicallity* of the pieces exhibited, the managers and authors care but little that the sensible part of the town declare it a weakness to be amused at the quality of the entertainment. A well executed song will drag a piece of three acts to the end of its journey; and as books with prints sell best, so farces with tolerable music seldom fail to answer every thing expected from them.

Of the performers at both theatres there is no room to complain. They do their best, and they do a great deal. It is probable, however, that, if there were two more well regulated theatres in London, there would be a competition excited among comedians, which could not fail to produce an advantage to the public.

Mr. ELLISTON, on whom we did not mean to be severe when we animadverted on his arrangement at his benefit at the Opera House, is now permanently engaged at Drury Lane; but at what salary it is not easy to know, since it is the mutual interest of manager and player to set it down *high*.

Of the INFANT ROSCIUS we do not hear so much as was expected: perhaps the mountain of promise weighs too heavy on the head of this inexperienced performer. We wish it may be true,

that at Birmingham he ſhared fifty pounds a night with Mr. Macready, for both their ſakes: at all events, we may ſafely ſay he is a *riſing* actor. We underſtand he is a native of Shrewſbury.

DRURY LANE.

Sept. 29.—It would appear as if the entertainments of this evening were carved out for the military part of the town in particular. *The Soldier's Daughter; The Soldier's Revels*, and *The Deſerter*, all at once! Kelly, who is but partially admired, gave every merit to the *Deſerter;* and, to ſpeak militarily on the occaſion, every avenue to the houſe was *cloſely beſieged.*

Oct. 4.—Mrs. JORDAN appeared with as much of what the French call *naiveté* in the *Wedding Day*, as her fondeſt admirers could wiſh. The air "*In the Dead of the Night*" was encored with rapturous importunity.

Oct. 6.—Curioſity to ſee Mr. ELLISTON perform *Archer* in the *Beaux Stratagem* ſoon filled this theatre. He acted the part in a ſenſible ſprightly manner, but we hope he will exchange the *Briſtol ſtone gloſs* for a *higher poliſh*. The part of Laurette, in *Richard Cœur de Lion*, was prettily ſuſtained by a young lady, being her firſt appearance. She is of a charming perſon and intereſting countenance. Her voice has ſweetneſs, and will pleaſe more when the fair *debutante* has acquired that confidence which a frequent appearance has given to every actreſs we have ſeen, except to the amiable Mrs. HARTLEY.

Oct. 8.—A young lady of the name of Duncan made her firſt appearance in the difficult part of *Lady Teazle*, and obtained univerſal approbation. Her air is eaſy and graceful, her features ſprightly, and her whole addreſs prepoſſeſſing. She has a moſt remarkable ſparkling eye, is of a good ſize, and has a voice at once powerful, clear, and ſuſceptible of the fineſt modulations. It was impoſſible to ſee her, and hear her ſpeak, without recollecting Miſs Farren, now Lady Derby, whom, if ſhe does not equal in face, ſhe ſurpaſſes in perſon altogether. Her arms are beautifully formed. She played the part with a judgement and eaſe which could only be derived from long experience. Her ſong in the third act was executed with uncommon taſte, and was rapturouſly encored.

Mr. MATHEWS in Sir Peter Teazle was reſpectable; but he could not prevent the audience from regretting the loſs of King's ſtiff and yet gentlemanly deportment.

Mr. ELLISTON in *Charles Surface* deſerved much commendation; but he is not what Mr. Smith was in this character. He is, however, diligent and deſerving.

Oct. 20.—A new farce, called *The Daſh;* or *Who but He*, was performed, of ſo wretched a compoſition as to dialogue, that, if it were not abſolutely *damned*, the performers were in *purgatory* till the curtain was dropped; which, we preſume, conceals the piece for ever from the public eye.

COVENT GARDEN.

Oct. 1.---Miſs Davies, a pupil of Mrs. Crouch (which laſt lady we ſeldom hear of), made her appearance laſt night in the part of *Phœbe Whitethorn*, with credit to her preceptreſs as a ſinger, and ſeemed quite eaſy in a man's attire.

Oct. 5.---Mr. COOKE, on his firſt appearance this ſeaſon, played *Sir Pertinax McSycophant;* and we believe this to be his pre-eminent character. If Macklin were alive, we believe the envy of the player would have given way to the admiration of the author, and both have offered the palm to Mr. Cooke.

Pizarro was performed on the 8th; and as Mrs. SIDDONS played *Elvira*, and Mr. KEMBLE *Rolla*, it is unneceſſary to ſay that the audience were highly gratified.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

INFANCY. BY THE REV. R. S.

BORN into day, another being lives!
Perhaps to flutter out the morning hour,
And periſh ere 'tis noon; or to attain
Life's high meridian, then abruptly ſink,
With all its fluſh of beauty, to the tomb;
Or thro' a length of years to combat pain,
And all the thouſand croſſes of the world,
Up from green infancy to hoary age.

Already ſee! by holy Nature led,
The infant ſtruggles to his mother's breaſt,
And all his grief is ſatisfied: his ſmiles
Grow with his hours, and ere long proclaim
The mother known, and each to other bind.
His tendril arms intwine the parent neck,
And all its little boſom owns its love.
Now from his lips iſſues th' imperfect ſpeech,
Significant of growing ſenſe; fair reaſon dawns,
The mind expatiates, and the ſoul expands:
Each morning's ſun dilates the living bud,
And gives it room to range, and ſpread around.
Artleſs inquiry ſpeaks th' obſervant ſoul,
And imitation cultivates the ſenſe.
No longer does he ſeek the parent arm
To guide his way; alone in playful ſport
He moves, ſufficient pilot of himſelf.
Yet needs he ſtill the mother's watchful eye,
Or into danger heedleſs he will run,
And pay the forfeit of a truant ſtep.

To mark and watch each opening of the mind,
Each dawn of ſenſe, each ſhoot of diſpoſition,
How requiſite the mother's daily care,
And obſervation nice! for in a ſoil,
Pure as the infant mind, rank weeds will riſe,
And ſpread ere long luxuriant, if the hand
Of pruning diligence be not employ'd
In conſtant labour to ſuppreſs their growth.
The mind, tho' young in ſtrength, and poor in thought,
Takes the impreſſion ere the parent thinks,
And needs correction ere the parent gives it.
Early the ſeed is ſown of good or ill;
Early the temper muſt be made to yield,
Or elſe in riper years 'twill reaſon conquer,
And into dangerous freedom lead the ſoul.
The heart rejoices in a mother's love,
And ev'n in contemplation ſhares her joy.
But fondneſs may be carried to exceſs,
And all exceſs is danger; warm nature
May ſurely be indulg'd, nor harm enſue;
But then to reaſon's laws it muſt ſubmit,
And to imperious duty bend the will.
For 'tis a truth by long experience taught,
'Miſtim'd indulgence may undo the 'child.'

It is with pleaſure we introduce to the acquaintance of our readers the following beautiful pieces of Original Poetry, illuſtrative of the Perſian Muſe, from the pen of the late Sir William Jones. They have been firſt publiſhed from his papers by his biographer, Lord Teignmouth, from whoſe work we have ſelected them for the benefit and amuſement of our readers.

AN ODE OF JAMI, IN THE PERSIAN FORM AND MEASURE.

HOW ſweet the gale of morning breathes! Sweet news of my *delight* he brings;
News that the roſe will ſoon approach the tuneful bird of *night*, he brings.
Soon will a thouſand parted ſouls be led, his captives, through the ſky,
Since tidings, which in every heart muſt ardent flames *excite*, he brings.
Late near my charmer's flowing robe he paſs'd, and kiſs'd the fragrant hem;
Thence, odour to the roſe bud's veil, and jaſmine's mantle *white*, he brings.
Painful is abſence, and that pain to ſome baſe rival oft is ow'd;
Thou know'ſt, dear maid! when to thine ear falſe tales, contriv'd in *ſpite*, he brings.

Why ſhould I trace love's mazy path,
Black deſtiny! my lot is woe,
In vain, a friend his mind diſturbs
When ſage phyſician to the couch,
A roving ſtranger in thy town
Till this his name, and rambling lay

ſince deſtiny my bliſs forbids?
to me no ray of *light* he brings.
in vain a childiſh trouble gives,
of heartſick love lorn *wight*, he brings.
no guidance can ſad JAMI find,
to thine all piercing *ſight* he brings.

A SONG FROM THE PERSIAN, PARAPHRASED IN THE MEASURE OF THE ORIGINAL.

SWEET as the roſe that ſcents the gale,
Bright as the lily of the vale,
Yet with a heart like ſummer hail,
Marring each beauty thou beareſt.

Beauty like thine all nature thrills,
And, when the Moon her circle fills,
Pale ſhe beholds thoſe rounder hills,
Which on the breaſt thou weareſt.

Wherec ould thoſe peerleſs flowrets blow?
Whence are the thorns that near them grow?
Wound me, but ſmile, O lovely foe,
Smile on the heart thou teareſt.

Sighing, I view that cypreſs waiſt,
Doom'd to afflict me till embrac'd;
Sighing, I view that eye too chaſte,
Like the new bloſſom ſmiling.

Spreading thy toils with hands divine,
Softly thou waveſt like a pine,
Darting thy ſhafts at hearts like mine,
Senſes and ſoul beguiling.

See at thy feet no vulgar ſlave,
Frantic, with love's enchanting wave,
Thee, ere he ſeek the gloomy grave,
Thee, his bleſt idol ſtyling.

MODERN DISCOVERIES
AND
IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE:
With Notices reſpecting Men of Letters.

Patent to Mr. Dempſter for certain Improvements in the Manufacture of Canvaſs.

THIS improvement conſiſts in uſing twine, compoſed of two or more yarns of prime material, of equal ſize and ſtrength, both for the warp and woof: by which means the canvaſs is woven without ſtarch or any other mucilage whatſoever; an article is produced nearly twice as ſtrong as common canvaſs of the ſame weight and fineneſs, and with the advantage that its threads have an equal bearing on one another in all directions, are not liable to ſplit longitudinally, nor capable of rot and mildew, and the canvaſs is extremely durable.

Patent to Mr. Atkins for Improvements in the Conſtruction of Hydrometers, and of a Sliding Rule of Correction for Temperature to the Hydrometer.

THIS improvement cannot be made clear in a ſmall compaſs, but ſeems to deſerve the attention of perſons concerned in the ſale or diſtillation of ſpirituous liquors: and we recommend to ſuch perſons the examination of it at the houſe of the inventor, who is a mathematical inſtrument maker in Fenchurch-ſtreet.

Patent to Mr. Woods for New Methods of conſtructing Stringed Inſtruments.

THIS invention conſiſts in fixing to the ſtrings at one or both ends pullies, beams, levers, or other mechanical powers; ſo that one movement ſhall effect the whole or a conſiderable number of the ſtrings, and alter their tenſion, increaſing or decreaſing it equally, or in geometrical proportions. The principle on which this is done is explained at great length, and with plates to make it perſpicuous; but the application is, as the author ſays, "So perfectly new, and in ſome few parts apparently ſo complex, though in itſelf ſimple, that we are afraid, with him, it will occaſion conſiderable time and trouble, even to one converſant in the buſineſs, before he will be able in every reſpect to comprehend the deſcription of the patent." This, however, ſhould not deter

the lovers of muſic from examining accurately the nature of this invention, as, if it performs what it intends, however great may be the firſt difficulty in underſtanding it, they will be fully compenſated by the eaſe with which they will hereafter keep their inſtruments in tune.

Mr. Atkins, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, whoſe hydrometer, for which he has a patent, merits the attention of both the merchant and diſtiller, ſuggeſts an improvement on the mode of aſcertaining the ſtrength of ſpirit, by which the revenue will be benefited, and the honeſt tradeſman leſs liable to vexation from its officers. The language now uſed on this ſubject is known to be very perplexed, and founded on a variety of ſtrange notions, when it is capable of being reduced to a ſimple and definite ſtandard. All ſpirit is found to lie within certain numbers denoting ſpecific gravity, that of water being conſidered as 1000. The fineſt alcohol that has been ever produced is at 806; conſequently an inſtrument that is graduated for the degrees between 800 and 1000 will ſerve for all the purpoſes of a trader in ſpirits or a revenue officer. Between 800 and 1000 the legiſlature will fix its degree for proof ſpirit; and then, by the inſtrument deviſed by Mr. Atkins, it will be eaſily known how much a given ſpecimen is above or below this mark. The different duties to be paid for ſpirits in their various ſtates will thus eaſily be aſcertained, the barbarous language of many Acts of Parliament be got rid of, and a queſtion of philoſophical nicety brought to practical accuracy. One to ten over proof now is about the ſpecific gravity of 909½; ten per cent over proof is, however, 907; one to ten under proof is about the ſpecific gravity of 930½; one in ſeven under proof is about 935; one in ſix under proof is nearly 937; and one in five about 941; all at the temperature of ſixty degrees. Inſtead of the words now uſed, the peculiar ſpecific gravities might be mentioned, with the duties annexed to each, and an explanatory Act of Parliament will be ſufficient for the purpoſe. Mr. Atkins's inſtrument has a ſquare ſtem graduated with diviſions, repreſenting ſpecific gravities in thouſandth parts of unity, and adjuſted to the temperature of ſixty degrees of Fahrenheit. The ſide of one ſtem, marked 0, determines the ſpecific gravities between 800 and 850. The ſide of the ſtem marked one determines the ſpecific gravities between 850 and 900; but then a weight marked one muſt be ſuſpended on its ſhank: the third ſide marked two determines, with a weight marked two fixed on the ſhank, ſpecific gravities from 900 to 950; and the fourth ſide, marked three, determines, with a weight marked three, the ſpecific gravities from 950 to 1000. The diviſions in the ſcale require great nicety in the execution, as they depend upon an harmonical progreſſion.

The Board of Agriculture has propoſed the following premiums. A ſilver medal for the moſt ſatisfactory experiments on each of the following plants: Wheat, rye, barley, oats, peaſe, beans, tares, buck wheat, turnips, cabbages, ruta baga, potatoes, carrots, parſneps, clover, lucerne, ſainfoin, chicory, hemp, flax, hops. Memoirs to be received on or before May 1805, 1806, 1807. A gold medal for the greateſt number of cattle ſtall-fed with green food during the whole ſummer of 1805. Account to be produced on or before the firſt Tueſday in December 1805; the ſame for 1806 and 1807. A gold medal for the comparative effect of certain articles of food given to various kinds of live ſtock; accounts to be delivered on or before the firſt Tueſday in March 1806. A gold medal for waſte land, not leſs than fifty acres, improved to ten ſhillings an acre. Account ſent by firſt Tueſday in March 1805; the ſame for 1806 and 1807. Twenty guineas for a deſcription from actual experiment, on not leſs than one acre, of bringing into cultivation, without the uſe of lime, not leſs than one acre of heath land. The account to be produced by the firſt Tueſday in March 1806.

De Sauſſure has found in the aſhes of maize, wheat, beans, and ſeveral other plants, a large quantity of the phoſphate of potaſh united to a ſmall quantity of lime or magneſia.

A conſiderable improvement will take place in the diſpoſition of time in the London Dock Warehouſes, and the example ſet by that company may be followed with great advantage by all public bodies. No holidays are allowed there but Sundays, Chriſtmas-days, Good Fridays, and Faſt-days. The abſurdities of the Romiſh calendar are ſtill too much followed in England.

Saints' days are made the pretext for holidays at public offices, and much time is loſt by perſons who are not always aware of theſe circumſtances. Even the old women in country towns hardly know them by the tolling of the church bell, or the call to a dull ſermon in a cathedral.

Dr. Stenhouſe is not deterred by the repreſentation of danger in the uſe of the bath for the gout, and he aſſerts that he has lately uſed in a paroxyſm Mr. Smith's air-pump vapour bath; and Mr. Blegborough unites his teſtimony, that no bad effects are to be expected from the application of ſteam. Dr. Stenhouſe relates, that in his profeſſion for twenty years it was his practice in America, in the caſe of the dry belly-ache, to place the patient in a hogſhead partly filled with water as hot as he could bear it, and to cover the top with a blanket, ſo that nothing but the head of the patient was left out. In this ſtate he remained till the ſteam was too cold, and no bad conſequences aroſe from his being ſteamed.

Among the modes of encouraging agriculture, that of giving premiums to the beſt ploughmen is of great uſe. An annual ploughing match is held by the Stranraer Farmer Society, which took place in June, at Mr. Lennox's, in Mark of Inch, upon a plain fallow field, requiring the laſt furrow previous to being drilled for turnips. Thirteen ploughs were ſtarted, which finiſhed their reſpective allotments of about a third of an acre between three hours and a half, and four hours fifteen minutes. Seven of theſe obtained prizes, and the ſociety and a numerous company of ſpectators were highly gratified by the exertions and ſkill of the candidates.

The Society for the Suppreſſion, or, as ſome call it, the Promotion of Vice, has, by its attacks on the lower claſſes of the people, and negligence of every thing like vice in the higher claſſes, excited very great attention to its operations. It appears that the proſecution in which it was foiled, and in which it appeared that the ſociety had uſed thoſe arts which are the moſt deſtructive of all the benefits of ſocial life, has been ſeduloufly kept from the notice of the public. There are doubtleſs many very reſpectable perſons in this ſociety; but it is to be feared that they have been induced to ſubſcribe from the good intentions manifeſted in the title of the ſociety, or have been duped by ſome buſy meddlers who aim at very ſubſtantial advantages, from the part they take in the ſociety. The arts uſed by certain members of the ſociety are, we underſtand, to be laid in due time before the public.

Mr. Frend's Evening Amuſements for the Year 1805 are in the preſs. The work is conducted on the ſame principle nearly as that of laſt year, but is enriched with ſeveral plates.

The natural hiſtory of the ſnipe is by no means ſufficiently known either for the ſatisfaction of the ſportſman or the natural philoſopher. A conſiderable number of theſe birds is bred upon the heaths and fens of Norfolk and Suffolk, but not ſufficient, it is thought, for the great quantity which appears on the marſhes from July to October, when they diſappear till February. A ſociety of ſportſmen is formed in Norfolk, to examine into theſe migrations, having correſpondents in different places to give information of the appearance of the bird in their reſpective diſtricts, ſo that from the obſervations of a few years its general habits may be completely aſcertained.

Mr. Vanden Sande makes a beautiful and ſolid blue paint from turnſol, by boiling it with alum in water; then ſtraining the liquor through paper, precipitating it with the ley of potaſh, of which a ſmall exceſs muſt be added to the decompoſition of the alum. The depoſit is then made into cakes, and dried. Acid ingredients would turn the colour red, nor muſt it be expoſed to acid vapours till the article on which it is uſed has been varniſhed.

Dr. Koutſch has adopted a proceſs ſuggeſted by Scheele with regard to the uſe of oil in the plague, and confirmed by Baldwin in his account of Egypt. In the fever common in the Daniſh Weſt India iſlands, and which is fatal generally to Europeans, he has oil rubbed into his patient, which produces ſtrong perſpiration, and checks vomiting. The effect of the friction is increaſed by adding camphor to the oil.

Mr. Accum, of Compton Street, Soho, has made very conſiderable improvements in his gazometer, which deſerve the attention of the commercial as well as the philoſophical chemiſt.

Cuvier has lately publiſhed a work on the ſpecies of animals that have been loſt.

THE Royal Inſtitution propoſes to eſtabliſh an aſſay office for the improvement of mineralogy and metallurgy. The fund requiſite is eſtimated at 4000*l.*

THE capacity of the ſteam engine to be employed to a vaſt variety of purpoſes is well known, but in general it is fixed to one ſpot. Lately a moveable one has been employed for cleanſing Portſmouth harbour, which raiſes between two or three hundred tons in a few hours, and there is an intention of eſtabliſhing one on the river Thames. The immenſe expenſe at which the truſtees of Ramſgate harbour are for men and horſes dragging about great logs and diſturbing the mud, may thus be employed to a beneficial purpoſe, and a ſteam engine at the mouth of the harbour would ſoon remove thoſe obſtacles which threaten to render, in a great meaſure, uſeleſs an undertaking of ſuch national importance. The ſteam engine being directed with eaſe to any part of the harbour, will deepen thoſe ſpots which moſt require its aid, and aſſiſt the operation of the water courſes from the inner harbour.

THE following plan for improving the ſounding boards in pulpits is recommended by a perſon who ſeems to have ſtudied the ſubject with attention. It is formed on the principles of the conſtruction of a muſical inſtrument. The lower ſurface is to be made of thin, well dried, and fibrous red deal, which, by means of a tinted varniſh, may be made of any colour. The upper part, and the ſides connecting it with the plain under ſurface, is to be made of thin wainſcot, of thin mahogany, or any other claſtic wood. The diſtance between the two ſurfaces not to exceed three inches. The under ſurface is to be perforated with a ſtar, or ſome ornamental figure, ad libitum; and through the perforation a ſounding poſt, ſuch as is fixed in a violin, is to be introduced, and this poſt will communicate the vibration excited on its face to the whole frame of the board. The wood uſed muſt be well dried and highly varniſhed; its joints accurately cloſed, and faſtened with glue as well as brads. If the board is ſuſpended by a chain from the ceiling of the church, it will act with more effect; and if there are no galleries, and conſequently the ſound is to be thrown down into the church, the under ſurface ſhould be concave. The board ſhould project ſo far over the ſides of the pulpit, as that no man could ſpeak from the latter without having his head under it. The under ſurface ſhould be perfectly plane and ſmooth, and no mouldings ſhould project beyond its face or under ſide. The contriver of this ſounding board, who is a London curate, obſerves, that nothing could have been deviſed ſo effectually to injure the voice of the ſpeaker, as the ſounding board at St. Paul's, at the annual meeting of the charity children, where the fringe round the board, and the cloth curtains behind the preacher, ſerved only to abſorb and deaden, inſtead of increaſing, the ſound of his voice.

A CURIOUS queſtion has been ſtarted in the north, which may amuſe the leiſure of divines and others who pay attention to ſuch ſubjects. A young man eighteen years old, who had been privately baptized, came to church with his proper ſponſors to be admitted, conceiving ſuch admiſſion as a neceſſary ſtep previous to his aſſiſting at the ceremony of the Lord's Supper. The miniſter was puzzled what to do upon this occaſion, as he could not find any form adapted to this particular caſe; and many, from the omiſſion, ſeem to think any peculiar admiſſion unneceſſary for a perſon ſo advanced in life: others contended that the office of baptiſm for thoſe of riper years, omitting the prayer over the water, might be uſed. Who ſhall decide when doctors diſagree? We might aſk, what was done to the infant when he was privately baptized? and the ſettling of that queſtion may lead to ſome principle on which the conduct of the church towards the grown up perſon may be regulated. But ſuch a diſcuſſion, we believe, will in this age excite very little intereſt.

THE works of Dr. Jortin are in the preſs. Every candid lover of truth muſt rejoice at this circumſtance. The writer was not only a man of great learning, but great liberality; and it has afforded ſome ſurpriſe that his works were not collected before this time by ſome member of his college; a college diſtinguiſhed by the number of perſons who have dared to think for themſelves.

KOEHLER, of the academy at Peterſburg, is upon a journey into Crim Tartary, at the Emperor's expence, to ſearch for antiquities. He is accompanied by Kugelgen, an eminent landſcape painter.

PAUL Weindell, engraver to the Medical Academy at Vienna, has obtained the permiſſion of Archduke Charles, the war miniſter, to take drawings of the anatomical war preparations in the muſeum of the Military Academy, and to publiſh them in coloured engravings.

AT Satka, in Ruſſia, a remarkable inſtance has been exhibited of mechanical genius in the perſon of Juda Scharof, who has ſimplified the machinery employed in driving the bellows for the eight furnaces uſed in the iron works. They were formerly driven by four wheels, kept in motion by a large current of water; now only one wheel is requiſite, with half that quantity of water. Scharof can neither read nor write, but perſons moſt ſkilled in machinery declared that his works are not inferior in preciſion to thoſe of the moſt experienced artiſt.

AMMONIATED iron is prepared by Dr. Schmidt, by diſſolving muriat of ammonia in two ounces of water, and mixing it with one drachm of muriat of iron in a deliqueſcent ſtate, after which the mixture is evaporated to dryneſs.

THE world is likely to be enriched by a new ſpecies of cloathing, which is called by Mr. Baudry, des Lozieres animal cotton. There is in the Weſt Indies a worm very deſtructive to the indigo and caſſada plantations, known by the name of the caſſada worm, or fly carrier, produced, like the ſilk worm, from eggs ſcattered by a whitiſh butterfly. In July the worm is hatched, and diſplays moſt brilliant variegated colours, which in Auguſt turn to a beautiful ſea-green, and is the ſignal for extraordinary tortures. It is attacked by Ichneumon flies, which depoſit their eggs in the wounds which they have made in its back and ſides. The animal remains torpid for an hour, after which it becomes extremely voracious, increaſes in ſize till the flies are hatched, and the caſſada is covered with a thouſand little worms, ſo that nothing can be perceived of the caſſada but its head. On hatching the eggs, a liquid gum is produced, which, coming in contact with the air, is made ſlimy and ſolid. The little worms, ſeemingly born only to die, work each a little cocoon or winding-ſheet, and in two hours the caſſada appears again, moſt elegantly cloathed, and during the operation he was in a ſtate of torpidity. She then gets rid of her encloſure, paſſes into the chryſalis ſtate, ſheds her eggs, and dies. The worms contained in the cocoons become flies. The cocoon is of a dazzling white, and may be uſed as ſoon as the flies have quitted it, being of the pureſt and fineſt cotton, without refuſe or any viſible inferior quality. The caſſada might be reared like the ſilkworm, and it is thought that a very plentiful harveſt would repay the breeder for his trouble.

THE pretended antiquity of the two zodiacs lately diſcovered in Egypt is controverted by the Abbe Teſta in two diſſertations. The ſubject never admitted any doubt in the minds of the learned in England, who all united in giving them a date far poſterior to the deluge.

MR. Shrapnall, of Lewes, lately opened ſeveral tumuli or barrows on the Downs, near Offham chalkpit and Mount Harry, in which he found ſeveral ſkeletons, all ſurrounded by or covered with large flint ſtone. Whence, he concludes, that they were raiſed over the bodies of antient Britons.

DOVER Caſtle is now one of the completeſt fortifications in the world. As it ſtands on a bed of chalk, which yields eaſily to the inſtrument, perforations have been made in various directions, to communicate with large apartments for troops, and various batteries. No ball from the enemy can now annoy the ſoldier in his caſemate, nor in his paſſage to the batteries, as the caſemates and paſſages are many yards under the ſurface of the ground. In the conſtruction of the arches the engineers have uſed a figure which gives them a ſingular appearance. The arc is parabolical, from a ſuppoſition that this figure would be beſt adapted to ſupport the incumbent weight. Mr. Atwood's excellent treatiſe on the conſtruction of arches makes us very ſceptical on the advantage of this figure.

THE French National Inſtitute has propoſed, as the ſubject of a prize, a theory of the perturbations of the planet Olbers. The memoir muſt be written in French or Latin, and ſent before the firſt of Germinal, year 14.

THE claſs of Natural Philoſophy has propoſed to give two kilogrammes of gold, or about 6800 francs, to the

ſucceſsful candidate on each of the following queſtions. To determine by experiment the different ſources of the carbon of vegetables. 2. To determine, by anatomical and chemical obſervations and experiments, what are the phenomena of the torpidity which certain animals, ſuch as the marmot, dormouſe, &c. experience during winter, in regard to the circulation of the blood, reſpiration, and irritability, to enquire what are the cauſes of ſleep, and why it is peculiar to theſe animals. The anſwers are to be ſent in by the firſt of Germinal, year 13.

THE original capital of the Sierra Leone Company was originally 230,000*l.* The amount of its aſſets in England is valued at 7,237*l* 6*s* 9*d.* The company loſt by the French attack 52,000*l.* Government has voted at different times 7,000*l*, 8,000*l*, 10,000*l*, 4,000*l*, 10,000*l*, for the ſupport of the civil eſtabliſhment and for public works. The directors are nearly the ſame now as at the origin of the eſtabliſhment, as every effort to introduce a change, as in the Eaſt India Company, by rotation was pertinaciouſly reſiſted. It is much to be deſired, that a fair and impartial account of the attempts to ſettle this colony could be obtained, and the reaſons of its failure inveſtigated. The expenditure of ſo large a ſum of money will put perſons upon their guard how they ſubſcribe to a benevolent purpoſe, till they have aſcertained that the utmoſt prudence and œconomy will be employed by thoſe into whoſe hands it is entruſted. A member of the Houſe of Commons ſtigmatiſed the whole of the proceedings with the epithet of a job; and it muſt be allowed, that, if the epithet is too ſtrong, the little information that a proprietor, independent of the directors, could obtain at any of the public meetings has occaſioned ſome reaſonable ground for diſſatisfaction.

THE Society of Arts has preſented the ſilver medal and ten guineas to Mr. Green, of Weſtwratting, Cambridgeſhire, for a very ingenious hand-drill for ſowing peaſe and beans, &c. by which they may be ſown at the rate of a ſhilling an acre, and the labour of horſes ſaved. This machine would be found very uſeful by gardeners.

To remove ink ſpots and iron-moulds, the following receipt has been recommended. Six parts of cryſtals of tartar, three of alum, both in powder; and they are to be uſed in the ſame manner as ſalt of ſorrel.

THE Royal Society at Prague has propoſed the two following prize queſtions: What are the means, beſides thoſe of the police, for putting an end to, or at leaſt leſſening, the various kinds of adulteration practiſed in regard to proviſions. The ſucceſsful candidate will receive five hundred florins, and four hundred copies of his work. 2. To examine and appreciate all the ſources from which materials may be drawn to throw light on the hiſtory of Bohemia, and to point out and give a character of the principal hiſtorical works which treat of that country. For this three hundred florins will be given, and four hundred copies of the work. The memoirs muſt be written in German, and ſent free of poſtage to the ſecretary before the firſt of January 1806.

MR. Taylor, whoſe tranſlation of Plato was ſo liberally patroniſed by the Duke of Norfolk, is now employed on the works of Ariſtotle, of which he propoſes to give a tranſlation in Engliſh, with the ſubſtance of the beſt Greek commentators on theſe works.

A LEARNED Greek is ſaid to have diſcovered, among ſome ruins in Theſſaly, the buſts of Ceres, Ariſtotle, and Anacreon; and near the ſame place, about ſixteen feet under the ſurface of the ground, ſome coins of the time of Lyſimachus, and ſeveral columns of marble.

MR. Lowitz, of Peterſburg, recommends charcoal to be uſed as a good filter for water. The charcoal is placed at one end of a common butt, ſeparated from the other by an horizontal falſe bottom perforated with a great number of holes, and the water, paſſing through the ſpace filled with the charcoal, will be purified. Our cooks are well acquainted with the advantage of this ſubſtance, when a hare is on the point of being unfit for the table, as, by placing a few pieces of charcoal in the inſide, it will after roaſting taſte perfectly well. The application of charcoal in this manner in the troughs of water for cattle, may, particularly in the dog-days, ſave them from diſtemper.

AN accurate enquirer after the catoptrical and dioptrical inſtruments of the antients, thinks it poſſible that there was a mirror placed on the Pharos of Alexandria, in which might be ſeen every town in Egypt, not having

any obſtacle to viſion interpoſed between it and the mirror. The wonderful improvement of the teleſcope by Herſchell may render this obſervation leſs doubtful to thoſe unacquainted with the ſcience of optics; but the fact deſerves the attention of the philoſopher, and the curious would be well employed in conſtructing very large mirrors and lenſes, and in giving the reſult of their obſervations to the world. The experiment of Buffon rendered probable what was related of Archimedes: the Royal Society, by conſtructing a mirror which ſhall be a large ſection of a concave ſphere, whoſe diameter is a hundred yards, may ſhew what may be effected by reflected light.

The money voted by Parliament to the purpoſe of joining the two ſeas by the Caledonian Canal has excited the hopes of ſome conſiderable merchants, that ſimilar generoſity will be employed on an object of much greater national importance. The North Foreland occaſions not unfrequently the detention of ſhips in the Downs, whoſe arrival in London might be facilitated at a very little expence. This would be done by making the Iſle of Thanet what it was formerly,—an iſland ſeparated from the county by a channel of water of conſiderable breadth. On the north weſtern part, the Wantſum, an inconſiderable ſtream, runs into the ſea near Reculver, where it is propoſed that there ſhould be a harbour, not like that at Ramſgate, expoſed to the frequent agitation of the ſea, but in land, and connected with the ſea by a channel of ſome length running between two walls, like the harbour at Calais. The Wantſum will then be enlarged to a large canal, capable of bearing ſhips of four hundred tons burthen; and this will be brought round either to Ramſgate harbour, or to that ſpot near Deal where it was once the intention of making a harbour. The city of Canterbury has long been wiſhing to make a navigable canal to communicate with the ſea at Reculver, but has been obſtructed in its views by ſome little local jealouſies from the town of Sandwich. Theſe will be loſt in a plan taken up by the nation, and the trifling diſputes about the waters of the diminutive ſtream the Stour can have no place on this queſtion, as the canal will be filled with ſea water at its two entrances at Reculver and near Deal. This is done by a very eaſy contrivance, without ſuppoſing the neceſſity of making the canal below the level of the ſea.

Mr. Vloers, a blind phyſician of Antwerp, has invented, it is ſaid, a very admirable language for telegraphic communication, by which he can communicate intelligence from Antwerp to Rome in eighteen minutes, but then the telegraph muſt be placed at the diſtance of only three leagues from each other.

Mr. Davis, the editor of Newton's Principia, &c. &c. has now very forward in the preſs a new edition of Mr. Simpſon's Book on the Doctrine and Application of Fluxions.

The new edition of the Botanical Dictionary of the Rev. Colin Milne, announced in our laſt volume, will be publiſhed in the courſe of November: it has undergone a thorough reviſion by the author, and will contain every modern diſcovery in the ſcience. New plates are engraved for this edition by Sanſom, from drawings by Sydney Edwards; and it is intended to give coloured prints with a few copies, for the accommodation of ſuch as may prefer them.

Mr. Fitzwilliam has in the preſs a volume of Amatory Poems, conſiſting of Tranſlations from the Arabic, Perſian, Iriſh, French, Italian, Spaniſh, Portugueſe, Greek, and Latin languages; together with many original pieces. From what we have ſeen of the work, it appears to be the production of a man of elegant taſte.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE journies of ſovereigns are ſubjects not only of curioſity, but of importance to their neighbours, as they are ſeldom undertaken but where the intereſts of various ſtates are concerned. The motions of the ſovereign of France are narrowly watched; the princes who meet him in various places are noted down; and it was ſoon known through all Europe, that

the Elector of Baden had not diſdained to be one of his court at Mentz. This prince is father in law to both the Emperor of Ruſſia and the King of Sweden; and it was therefore naturally concluded, that ſuch a viſit would not only gratify the vanity of the French monarch, but that it indicated more pacific deſigns on the parts of the courts of Peterſburgh and Stockholm than has been generally attributed to them. It may be ſaid, however, that the vicinity of the ſtates of the father in law to new imperial France, and his known dependance on its ſovereign, might make ſuch a viſit abſolutely neceſſary for his own ſecurity, and that of his dominions.

The French Emperor has been received every where on his tour with marks of reſpect, real or pretended, from both ſubjects and foreigners, and his tour has not been incompatible with the dignity of his new ſituation. This has not been the caſe, if we believe the French papers, with the King of Sweden, of whom the moſt ridiculous anecdotes are circulated; and, as the dependance of the French preſs is well known, there cannot be a doubt that ſuch things are inſerted with the conſent of thoſe high in authority. On the other hand, the King of Sweden is ſaid to have been not very guarded in his expreſſions on the ſtate of French affairs; and his orders prohibiting the entrance of French books and papers into his dominions, but under very ſevere reſtrictions, are a proof not only of his fears from that quarter, but of an inclination, if it could be made compatible with his intereſts, to enter into the views of thoſe who are hoſtile to France. If Ruſſia does not enter into the confederacy with him, our alliance could be of no ſervice: our fleets could not protect his dominions in the winter, and his German territories would lie expoſed to an attack, which it would require all his energy to defeat. Much, therefore, depends on the conduct of Ruſſia; but ſuch is the apprehenſion entertained of hoſtilities between Sweden and France, that the Duke of Mechlenburgh, through whoſe territories the French muſt march to attack Pomerania, is ſaid to have moved already many articles of value, which would not be very ſafe, whether the invading army entered his country as friends or enemies. It is alſo preſumed to be the determination of the French court, that the King of Sweden ſhall have no longer any part in the German empire; and that his territories, ſharing the fate of Hanover, are to aggrandize the power and purchaſe the ſupport of Pruſſia and ſome inferior princes.

This event, with reſpect to the King of Sweden, is by no means improbable; and his reception of the Bourbon family will increaſe the irritation entertained againſt him in France. The hiſtory of the attempt to poiſon the head and principal members of that family is now known to have no foundation in truth: it appears to have been fabricated merely by ſome underlings; and the circulation of it throughout Europe with ſo many ſignatures of high conſequence has tended to diminiſh the little attachment that ſtill ſubſiſts in a few places to the intereſts of the fallen houſe.

The imperial title in the houſe of Auſtria is received without difficulty, and the ceremonies attending the aſſumption of it, with the arrangements neceſſary to reſtore its weakened finances, and eſtabliſh order in its lately acquired provinces, ſeem to occupy ſufficiently the attention of that court. It does not ſeem to be alarmed even at the daily increaſing conſequence of the Ruſſians in the Republic of the Seven Iſles, and every circumſtance tends to attach it to France, with whom, and Pruſſia, an alliance would probably be formed to reſiſt any warlike meaſures that ſhould be undertaken by the co-operation of Great Britain, Sweden, and Ruſſia.

Italy remains quiet. The French arms every where prevail, and whatever name the ſovereigns of reſpective diſtricts may take, the real and eſſential ſovereignty is in the hands of France. Curioſity is, however, alive to the proceedings of the Court of Rome. Its head, that ſovereign who once kept all Europe in awe, and counted kings and emperors among his dependants, is compelled to obey the dictates of the French Emperor. He muſt quit his pretended ſacred palace, and add the ſanction of the ſuppoſed holy character to his coronation. The holy father muſt give his bleſſing to all the proceedings: he will be received with great appearance of veneration and reſpect; he will be conſidered as the ſpiritual head of the Chriſtian world, though he

is no longer the formidable character which once ſo much impoſed upon the world. Some new additions to the revenues of the church of France may, however, be the conſequence of this journey; and it is not improbable that the report of the reſtoration of ſome ſpecies of monkery may be verified. So difficult it is to correct the errors of ſuperſtition, and on the caprices of ſovereigns depends too frequently the faith of the bulk of the people.

The ſituation of Spain is melancholy. In the north an inſurrection, in the ſouth peſtilence, afflict the country; and the Court of Madrid is afflicted with anxiety for both the quiet of its internal and external relations. Its dependence on France muſt prevent it from remedying effectually thoſe cauſes of complaint which may be entertained by this country againſt its conduct; and without a wiſh to enter into a war, and deprecating one, as throwing it ſtill more into the power of France, it may ſee itſelf hurried into the conteſt, its commerce ruined, and its foreign territories ſhaking off the looſe yoke by which they are held to the mother country. The anxiety of the Spaniſh Court is alſo increaſed by the difficulties attending the ceſſion of Louiſiana to the Americans, and a rupture with the United States is both to be dreaded, and ſcarcely to be avoided.

But what courſe can the Court of Spain purſue? We had ſcarcely concluded the preceding paragraph when the news arrived of ſuch an act of hoſtility, as renders it almoſt impracticable for Spain to continue in her preſent ſtate. Our ſquadron off Cadiz has attacked and compelled to ſurrender three out of four frigates laden with treaſures from America, and the fourth was blown up in the engagement. The conſequence of this meaſure will moſt probably be the confiſcation of all Britiſh property in Spain, and the nation at large will be a loſer by a capture which requires the ſtrongeſt reaſons on the part of our miniſters for its juſtification. What thoſe reaſons are, it would be futile at preſent to pretend to anticipate. A negotiation was pending, and it looks too much like the conduct we are daily cenſuring in the French, to take ſuch an advantage of thoſe in alliance with us. This meaſure, and the deſtruction of a Malay town in Sumatra by our troops, will make an important part of future parliamentary diſcuſſions; but it little becomes us to accuſe another nation of the advantage they take through their ſuperior force, if in every inſtance the parallel drawn between the two countries would prove ſo great a reſemblance.

If the Spaniſh monarchy is now ſhaken to its very baſis, the Republic of Holland, which once gained ſo much glory by reſiſtance to its then formidable power, preſents a wretched picture of the fatal effects of civil diſſentions. All its vigour is gone: it has nominally an exiſtence, but every order emanating from the French Court is inſtantly obeyed; and it is waiting in trembling anxiety for ſome new change which that Court may dictate. Whether it is to be a republic or a kingdom, depends entirely on the will of the French Emperor.

The United States of America are, in this diſtracted condition of European politics, raiſing themſelves on the downfall of one naval power, and availing themſelves of every advantage to advance their trade. Their Preſident has by his conduct ingratiated himſelf with all ranks, and, allaying in great meaſure the feuds ariſing from the parties attaching themſelves to the intereſts of France and England, has taught his fellow citizens to conſider themſelves as Americans. The Vice Preſident has fallen in eſtimation, and in a manner which ſhews a marked difference of opinion between the inhabitants of the new and the old world. The duel which he fought with General Hamilton, and in which the latter fell, is conſidered as a very groſs piece of immorality. What would be ſlurred over by an Engliſh jury, at the utmoſt, as merely manſlaughter, is there conſidered as little ſhort of murder. The ſurviving duelliſt is under the neceſſity of living in the ſtate of a fugitive: a proſecution is commenced, which will deprive him of his command; and this inſtance of rigour will, by rendering it impracticable for a perſon under authority to receive a challenge, tend to repreſs that ſpirit of honour, falſely ſo called, by which for a trifling offence ſo ſevere a puniſhment as death is frequently demanded. The diſpute with Spain on the ſubject of the Floridas will, probably, end in the United States annexing to their dominions all the territory between

them, the Atlantic, the Gulph of Mexico, and the Miſſiſippi; but an open rupture will be avoided as long as poſſible. The utmoſt policy of the Preſident will be required both in the conduct of the negotiation, and alſo in reſtraining within due bounds thoſe mixed bodies of French and Americans on the frontiers, which threaten to diſturb the peace of the States, and may become the ſeeds of a new empire in the interior of America.

St. Domingo is ſtill the theatre of miſery. Its black governor vindicates his cruelties to the whites, and threatens deſtruction to thoſe in the Spaniſh part of the iſland; but he is ſaid to have met with a vigorous reſiſtance. In Jamaica, the diſputes between the Governor and the Houſe of Repreſentatives ſtill ſubſiſt; the latter adhering to their opinion of the inability of the iſland to perform what is demanded of them, and complaining of the too great reſtrictions upon their trade. The queſtion will probably form matter for a diſcuſſion in parliament.

The laſt month has afforded very little of importance in domeſtic politics. The uniform inactivity of the war was, for a few days, enlivened by details of a grand and vigorous attack upon the enemy; but the great expectations of thoſe who had formed the plan ended in ſmoke; and the more their hopes and thoſe of the country at large had been elevated by the very pompous accounts with which the papers were filled, the more ſenſibly was the diſappointment felt, when nothing appeared, at laſt, to have been achieved. The flotilla at Boulogne ſeems to have occupied the whole attention of miniſters, whilſt the French, content with keeping us in a conſtant ſtate of alarm, are purſuing, without interruption, their own meaſures on the continent. At one time it was propoſed to block up the harbour of Boulogne, and ſhips filled with ſtones were actually prepared for this attempt; but the deſign was too ludicrous to be put into execution. As the boats could not thus be kept within the harbour, the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, and the Prime Miniſter, adopted a plan, which, it was confidently urged, would effectually free us from farther alarm. This was to ſend caiſſoons filled with combuſtibles and powder, and fire-ſhips, among the boats, thus to blow up ſome, ſink others, and ſet the remainder on fire. To put the plan in execution, the Admiral made ſail with his fleet in the Downs, and with the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty on board one of them, to the coaſt of France. The night favoured their views: the caiſſoons were towed as near as poſſible to the boats, and went off from a contrivance of clock-work, making a prodigious exploſion: the fire-ſhips ſoon after increaſed the confuſion: the batteries on ſhore, and the ſhips of war, kept up a conſtant fire on each other, and there was an immenſe expenditure of powder and ammunition. The miſchief done to the French could not be aſcertained: report firſt ſunk or deſtroyed a hundred and fifty gun boats; more accurate accounts continually diminiſhed that number; but at laſt it appeared, that the number of boats without the harbour was ſcarcely, if at all, diminiſhed by the grand attack. To what the ill ſucceſs of the experiment is to be attributed, various conjectures aſſigned various cauſes, and many doubted whether it was of a nature to deſerve the previous encomiums beſtowed upon it: for they argued, that the effect of an exploſion from a caiſſoon would be very little felt by boats at ſome diſtance from each other, and fire-ſhips would be ſunk by the batteries before they could do any eſſential injury. If, indeed, the diving boat of the French, which was ſaid at firſt to have done the execution, could be brought within the inner harbour, then it was ſaid, that, from the cloſeneſs of the boats, ſome damage might have been ſuſtained by them; but even then it was apprehended that the loſs on the part of the French would be more than counterbalanced by the expence of the undertaking. The number of ſhips of war now cruiſing in the channel, and the immenſe fortifications on the coaſt, make our's a very expenſive ſpecies of warfare, whilſt that of the French is confined only to a few gun boats, and the war adds little or nothing to their national expenditure.

The city of London contributed alſo to afford ſome topics, which excited conſiderable ſenſation. At the nomination of the Lord Mayor, Mr. Shaw, who had been Sheriff at the Middleſex election, was paſſed by with marks of ſtrong diſapprobation, and two others were declared to have the ſhew of hands in their favour. His friends

demanded for him a poll, which was kept up for a few days, when he appeared to be the ſecond on the poll, and his name was, in courſe, returned with that of the ſenior Alderman to the Court of Aldermen, who took the ſenior as of courſe; and thus Mr. Shaw ſuffered only partially from the ſlight that had been thrown upon him. A very ſmall body of the livery voted, for it ſoon was known that the three candidates for the office were of the ſame political opinions; and the ſecond of thoſe put in nomination ſoon declared, that he did not wiſh, for the order of ſeniority, to be changed. In this ſituation the liverymen would not come to the poll table, conceiving that it was of little importance to elect a perſon who ſeemed inſenſible of the honour, or rather unwilling to contribute to the diſgrace of the late Sheriff.

After the declaration of the choice of the Aldermen of one of the two candidates nominated by the livery, it has been uſual to expreſs an approbation of the conduct of the late Sheriffs by a vote of the Common Hall; but though Mr. Shaw had ſo far carried his point as to be put in nomination on the poll, it was thought too dangerous a ſtep to propoſe a vote of thanks to him; and, the uſual mark of approbation not following him on quitting the office, the ſenſe of the city was ſufficiently evident on his conduct. This was thought alſo to have been abundantly marked by the proceedings of the firſt day, and the vote of cenſure, which was expected to be moved, was therefore alſo omitted. The manner in which the Sheriff will vindicate his conduct to the Houſe of Commons on the great cauſe of diſguſt entertained in the city againſt him, remains to be ſeen: but, in the mean time, the mode of conducting the oppoſition to Sir Francis Burdett has afforded opportunities to his friends of ſhewing the nature of the arts uſed againſt him. Mr. Thornton accuſed publicly one of his agents of being not only a member but a ſecretary of the Correſponding Society, endeavouring to involve the Baronet in all the odium which ſuch a connection was ſuppoſed calculated to create. The accuſation, however, failed of its intent, for it produced only a denial of the facts by the perſon accuſed, who declared that, ſo far from being ſecretary, he had never been member of the ſociety; and he added ſufficient reaſons for the aſſertion, that Mr. Thornton knew, at the moment he was making the accuſation, that it was grounded on falſehood.

If the election for Lord Mayor excited ſome little ſtir in the city, a very ſpirited letter from Lord Nelſon, on the thanks of the Court of Common Council, placed that body in a peculiar light, and will tend to make the compliment in future more worthy of the brave men to whom it is addreſſed. Mr. Dixon, a Common Councilman, referred in a letter, publiſhed upon the occaſion, to the cauſe of the vote of thanks having been ſo improperly worded, and that influence which has in more than one inſtance brought the city into diſgrace, will, in future, be more narrowly watched. The Common Council ſhewed an inſtance of a better ſpirit in its vote, that none of its members who were Directors of the Weſt India Dock Company ſhould receive any ſalary in that office: but their ſenſe of this meaſure has not prevented the proprietors from voting ſalaries to their directors, and of courſe the uſual jobbing will take place in that as it does in moſt other companies.

In our ſtate of public affairs for the laſt month, we gave a general account of the national receipts and expenditure. It was impoſſible not to remark the great difference between the expenditure of the army and navy. We then obſerved, that the expence of the former had been increaſed by the barrack account, which amounted to 1,021,269*l* 2*s*; but in the account of the unfounded debt, &c. is another charge for barracks amounting to 1,481,041*l* 15*s* 4*d*, ſo that the expenditure on barracks for the year ending Jan. 5, 1804, amounted to 2,502,310*l* 17*s* 4*d*. But we muſt obſerve, that under the ſame account was a farther expenditure for the navy of 4,037,307*l* 17*s* 8¾*d*; for the army of 732,334*l*; and for the ordnance of 646,311*l* 14*s* 6*d*.

The national debt is an object of great importance, and in the general ſtatement liable to perpetual diſputes. Very properly the progreſs made in its redemption is annually ſubmitted to parliament, whence may be collected the total ſum paid by the commiſſioners, and alſo the quantity of each ſtock redeemed by them. The general ſtatement is, however, vague and inconcluſive: it makes the debt exiſting the firſt of February 1804 to amount to 561,861,080*l* 7*s* 3¾*d*, and the debt redeemed by the commiſſioners to be

77,698,467*l*; whence the amount of the unredeemed debt on that day was 484,162,622*l* 7*s* 3½*d*. But in this ſum is a jumble of 3 per cents, 4 per cents, 5 per cents; and the real amount of this nominal ſum cannot be aſcertained. The plan which we adopted, of determining the real amount of the national debt from the intereſt paid, will therefore ſtrike our readers as the only one on which any dependance can be placed. In the redemption of the national debt, the commiſſioners have expended 49,243,065*l* 10*s* 8*d*.

The public debt of Ireland, funded in Great Britain, is ſtated at 25,548,000*l*, conſiſting of 3 and 4 per cents. Of this ſum the commiſſioners have bought up 1,595,671*l*, and have expended in the purchaſe 983,631*l* 6*s* 9*d*. The capital of the imperial loan, 3 per cents, was 3,669,300*l*, of which the commiſſioners have purchaſed 459,828*l*, at the expence of 265,939*l* 4*s* 2*d*.

In the charges upon the conſolidated fund we find a conſiderable expenditure on the mint, namely, to the maſter 10,350*l*; to T. Morriſon, receiver of fees, 2,308*l* 11*s* 2*d*; to the maſter of the mint in Scotland 1,200*l*. The public would not grudge the double of this ſum, if they received any benefit from the inſtitution; but the miſerable ſtate of the coinage is very little encouragement for the continuance of ſuch ſalaries. It would be well, before a future payment, to demand what has been done by the receiver to deſerve it.

Another charge upon the conſolidated fund is for the police offices, on which account P. Colquhoun received 7,625*l* 19*s* 6*d*, and W. Baldwin 15,628*l* 2*s* 6*d*. Thus the charge of the police offices was 23,254*l* 2*s*, the expence of Mr. Colquhoun's office being nearly half as much as that of the other ſeven.

From the ſame fund was paid to the Chamberlain of London 55,000*l*, for the better improvement of its port.

The ſums paid to emigrants are not confined to one head. Under the article of miſcellaneous ſervices we find the ſum of 154,023*l* 4*s* 7*d*, paid for the ſuffering clergy and laity of France, Toulon and Corſican emigrants, St. Domingo ſufferers, and American loyaliſts: and under the extraordinary expences of the army we find a bill for the relief of emigrants, drawn by the Conſul at Trieſte, for 133*l* 12*s*; another by the Prince of Bouillon, for 5,500*l*; another by the Envoy at Naples, for 2,000*l*; another by the Envoy at Vienna, for 463*l* 5*s* 4*d*; another by the Conſul at Trieſte, for 135*l* 15*s*; another by the Miniſter at Lisbon, for 1,733*l* 7*s* 10*d*; another by the Envoy at Naples, for 2,000*l*; another by the Miniſter at Naples, for 2,000*l*; another by Lord Minto, for 971*l* 1*s*. No one can doubt the propriety of the attention paid to the emigrants; but there ſeems no reaſon at all to place their expences under the army extraordinaries. They would with greater propriety have made a ſeparate article, and the nation would not have complained, if its generoſity might have ſeemed to exceed in ſome meaſure the occaſion.

This article of army extraordinaries might be corrected in only a few other inſtances, as in a ſum of 1,500*l* 2*s* 5*d*, paid to Lord Seaforth, for ſecretaries' ſalary, ſtationary, and expences of a law proſecution; of 557*l*, for ſtationary for Canada; of 2,003*l* 18*s*, for perſons on ſpecial ſervice at Conſtantinople. It would be well alſo if the expence of each ſeparate army were placed under its proper head, as we find the ſum of 80,310*l*, drawn by Commiſſary Lemeſſurier, placed between two articles, the one for 1,500*l*, for the relief of the French Admiral La Croſſe, the other of 840*l*, for the agency department in St. Domingo. The latter article is followed by the ſum of 20,000*l*, drawn by Commiſſary Motz in the Mediterranean, on account of the army in Egypt. Other large ſums find their way to this grand depot among ſeveral ſmall ones, at which no one would demur, for the relief of officers who have been wounded in various ſervices. Indeed, nothing can be more vague than the plan that ſeems to have been adopted in drawing up this catalogue of army extraordinaries: at one time we count ten articles, which do not make in the whole a thouſand pounds; at another a lumping ſum of 79,041*l* 9*s* 6*d*, for "ſundry general officers, &c. for extra expences of themſelves, and other officers under their command, for houſe-rent, forage, &c."

Under the article of miſcellaneous ſervices will be noted 32,400*l*, for the Royal Military Aſylum at Cheſſea, and 11,345*l* 2*s* 11*d*, for the Royal Military College: both ſums will be conſidered

as intended for very useful purposes. 15,000*l* is set down for the roads in Scotland. Various sums will be viewed with pleasure, which are devoted to eminent artists for the purpose of erecting monuments in honour of naval victories; and the sum of 524,573*l* 19*s* 7*d* will bring to our recollection the years of scarcity, which occasioned so much to be laid out in bounties for corn, as this sum is to make good to the consolidated fund the like sum paid for corn bounties to October 10, 1802. We may here observe the little notice that is taken of the immense sums expended by government in the importation of corn, when an enquiry is made into the price of corn at different periods; for if that price was in some degree kept down by the quantities purchased by government, the public paid equally for it, though the price of bread was disguised in other taxes.

The grand total of armed vessels amounted to 1652, of which eighty-six are ships of the line. Our commercial accounts, from the statement delivered in of the value of exports and imports, appear to have fallen off very considerably from those of the three preceding years. The imports from all parts, except the East Indies and China, amounted to 21,646,968*l* 11*s* 3*d*; the British produce and manufactures exported 22,252,101*l* 13*s* 3*d*; the foreign merchandize exported 11,537,148*l* 0*s* 3*d*. This account is delivered in by the Inspector General, according to certain official documents; but the real value of British produce and manufactures exported to all parts of the world, as ascertained under the acts of the 42d and 43d of this reign, and from other correct sources of information, amounted in the year, ending the 5th January 1803, to 48,500,683*l*, and in the year ending the 5th January 1804 to 40,100,870*l*. The imports from the East Indies and China may in general be reckoned at one fifth of the imports from other quarters.

The value of exports and imports is little to be depended upon: the state of the shipping and men employed is a better criterion of commerce. Of the ships that have entered the ports of England, 9,302, carrying 1,368,673 tons, and 77,209 men, were British; and 3,898, carrying 590,129 tons, and 30,925 men, were foreigners. Of the ships that cleared outwards, 8,838, carrying 1,237,460 tons, and 78,188 men, were British; and 3,453, carrying 543,330 tons, and 28,703 men, were foreigners. The tonnage employed in the East India trade is about a thirty-fourth part of the tonnage employed in the other trades, and the men about one seventeenth of the men in the other trades.

From the account of the number of vessels annually built and registered in the ports of the British empire, it appears that in the year 1802 there were built 1,231 vessels, carrying 137,508; and in the year 1803 were built 1,350 vessels, carrying 131,005 men.

For the curiosity of the entry more than for the importance of the matter, we notice the list delivered in of the Irish militia, which volunteered their services to be employed in any part of Great Britain during the war. Of this body there were 266 officers, 571 non-commissioned officers, and 6,058 men. Some regiments volunteered with and some without exceptions. The North Mayo battalion, with the exception of four privates; the five battalion companies and light company of the Leitrim, with the exception of 15 men; the South Mayo, with the exception of Lieutenant Denis Browne. With what view the officer's name was mentioned we do not know, but of this we are certain, that it does him no dishonour. He probably thought, that it would be time enough to volunteer his services for Britain when this island was actually invaded; and that, when equal danger threatened his own country, it became him rather to stay at home, where his services might be most wanted, and also most effectual.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN OCTOBER, 1804.

ANATOMICAL.

THE Popular Compendium of Anatomy; or a concise and clear Description of the Human Body, with the Physiology or Natural History of the various Actions and Functions of

its different Organs and Parts; containing alſo an Article on ſuſpended Animation, with the proper Means to be uſed for the Recovery of drowned Perſons; by William Burke, Surgeon. 6*s*.

The Fourth Volume, which completes the Work, of the Anatomy of the Human Body; containing the Anatomy of the Viſcera of the Abdomen, the Parts in the Male and Female Pelvis, and the Lymphatic Syſtem. With an Appendix; by Charles Bell, of Edinburgh. 15*s*.

A Complete Series of Plates illuſtrative of the Anatomy of the Human Body, ſelected and engraved from the moſt approved Works, or from Original and Accurate Drawings. With conciſe Explanations. The whole carefully arranged, corrected, and ſuperintended by Robert Hooper, M.D. Reſident Phyſician to the St. Mary-le-bone Infirmary, &c. &c. Royal 8vo.

A large Plate, Twenty-eight Inches by Twenty, repreſenting at one View the whole of the Blood Veſſels of the Human Body, carefully drawn from injected Preparations under the immediate Direction of the moſt eminent Surgeons in the Kingdom: by George Kirtland, Anatomical Draftſman.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the Life of Gilbert Wakefield, B.A. formerly Fellow of Jeſus College, Cambridge. 2 vols. 8vo, 1*l* 1*s* boards.

COMMERCIAL.

The Merchant's Aſſiſtant; or, Treatiſe on Exchanges, and Arbitrations of Exchanges; of Bullion, Dollars, and Merchandiſe; containing every Information on the Commerce of London with the principal Places of Europe: by Chriſtopher Duboſt. 7*s* boards.

Digeſt of the Duties of Cuſtoms and Exciſe, exhibiting the conſolidated Rates of Duty payable on all Sorts of Merchandiſe imported into or exported from Ireland; the Nett Rates of Duty to which the like Articles are ſubject on Importation into Great Britain; Drawbacks allowed on the Exportation from Ireland and Great Britain reſpectively; Bounties or Allowances on all Iriſh Produce and Manufactures exported, and on the Fiſheries; together with a Schedule of inland Duties and Taxes, Tables of Corn, &c.; the late Alterations in the Corn Laws, and every Commercial Addition to the Cloſe of the Seſſion 1804. Folio, 15*s*. Stockdale.

EDUCATION.

An Engliſh Spelling Book; with Reading Leſſons adapted to the Capacities of Children: in Three Parts, calculated to advance the Learners by natural and eaſy Gradations; and to teach Orthography and Pronunciation together: by Lindley Murray. 1*s* 6*d*.

Lindley Murray's Firſt Book for Children. 6*d*.

Uſeful Arithmetic; or, the moſt neceſſary Parts of the Science of Numbers rendered eaſy; by Adam Taylor. 1*s* 6*d*, or on fine paper 2*s*.

A Key to the Uſeful Arithmetic; containing Anſwers to all the Queſtions and Exerciſes, with Directions for the Solution, in every Caſe in which any Difficulty can ariſe: by Adam Taylor. 1*s*.

Allwin and Theodore; or Tales for the Peruſal of Children; tranſlated from the German. 3*s* 6*d*, ſewed.

Promenades de Victorine, ou Morale de l'Enfance: par Mad. Le Noir. 3*s* 6*d*, bound.

Victorina's Excurſions: tranſlated from the above. 3*s* 6*d*, bound.

Pratique de l'Orateur, ou Choix des Pieces d'Eloquence: par P. V. Le Noir. 3me Edit. 4*s* 6*d*.

Converſations, introducing Poetry, chiefly on Subjects of Natural Hiſtory; for the Uſe of Children and Young Perſons; by Charlotte Smith. 2 vols. 7*s*. Johnſon.

The Stranger's Eaſt India Guide to the Hindooſtanee or Grand Popular Language of India, improperly called Moors: by J. Gilchriſt. 8*s* bound.

LAW.

An Abſtract of the Stamp Duty Act, 44 Geo. III, and a Schedule of Duties, alphabetically arranged: by Orlibar Turner. 8vo, 5*s* boards, or on a large ſheet 5*s*.

MEDICINE.

Practical Obſervations concerning Sea Bathing; to which is added, Remarks on the Uſe of the Warm Bath: by W. P. Buchan, M.D. 5*s*.

A Medical Guide for the Invalid to the principal Watering Places of Great Britain; containing a View of the Medicinal Effects of Water: by Wm. Niſbet, M.D. 5*s* 6*d*.

The Medical Works of Dr. John Brown; to which is prefixed, a Biographical Account of the Author: by William Cullen Brown, M.D., lately

one of the Presidents of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh. 3 vols. 1*l* 1*s*. Symonds.

A Brief Essay on the Peculiar Advantages of the Flexible Metallic Bougies, in the Treatment of Strictures in the Urethra, and Evacuation of the Urinary Bladder: by W. Smyth. Sixth Edition.

Experiments proving Vacciolation or Cow Pox Inoculation to be a permanent Security against Small Pox, with Facts and Remarks: by S. Hill, Surgeon. 1*s* 6*d*.

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Oppression deemed no Injustice towards some Individuals, illustrated in the Treatment of John King, under a Commission of Bankruptcy. 2*s*.

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A Collection of Mathematical Tables for the Use of Students in Universities and Academies, for the Practical Navigator, Geographer, and Surveyor, for Men of Business, &c.: by A. Mackay.

Thoughts on the Propriety of granting a Pecuniary Remuneration of the West India Dock Directors, of the Bank of England, of the East India Company, the Imperial Assurance Office, as far as they apply to that Proposition. 1*s*. Stockdale.

NOVELS.

The Captive of Valence, or the last Moments of Pius 6th. 2 vols. 10*s*.

The Witcheries of Craig Isaf: by W. F. Williams. 2 vols. 8*s*.

The Indian Voyage: by Mrs. H. Lefance. 2 vols. 8*s*.

POETRY.

Adversity; or the Miseries of the Seducer, interspersed with Narratives; to which is subjoined, a Military Tale founded on real Occurrence, called Henry and Eliza: by W. H. Poulett. 6*s*.

Billesdon Coplaw, Feb. 24, 1800; a Poem. 1*s*. Cadell.

The Poetical Register, and Repository of Fugitive Poetry for 1803. Vol. 3, 9*s* boards.

POLITICAL.

A Serious and Impartial Address to all the Independent Electors of the United Kingdoms upon the recent Middlesex Election; in which the Proceedings and Transactions of that extraordinary Event are candidly and constitutionally discussed and investigated: by Walter Honywood Yate, Esq. 2*s*.

A full Report of the Speeches of Sir Francis Burdett at the late Election; including those at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, of which but imperfect Sketches were given in the Newspapers. The legal Arguments upon the last Day of the Election, particularly the admired Speech of Mr. Plumer, are given at full Length; together with a Selection of the Papers published during the Election, and a Preface, in which a Review is taken by the Editor of the Conduct, Character, and Connections of Sir Francis Burdett, and also of the Conduct and Character of his Opponents. 2*s* 6*d*. Jordan.

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A Sermon preached in the Parish

Church of Cheſham, before the Grenadier Company of the Firſt Regiment of Bucks Volunteers, on Sunday, 12th Auguſt, 1804, in Conſequence of Colours having been preſented to the Regiment on Wedneſday the 8th of the ſame Month; to which is prefixed the Prayer of Conſecration: by the Rev. J. Simpſon, Curate of Cheſham. 1*s.*

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A Walk through Leiceſter, being a Guide to Strangers: containing a Deſcription of the Town and its Environs, with Remarks upon its Hiſtory and Antiquities. Hurſt.

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REPORT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON,

From September 21 *to October* 21, 1804.

ACUTE DISEASES.	
Contagious Fever	3
Synochus, or Summer Fever	5
Tertian	1
Catarrhal Affections	13
Peripneumony	3
Small-pox	1
Meaſles	2
Acute Rheumatiſm	2
Cholera	4
Pertuſſis	1
CHRONIC DISEASES.	
Diarrhœa	10
Dyſentery	11
Colic	1
Painters' Colic	2
Cephalæa	5
Dyſpeptic Diſeaſes	9
Aſthenia	9
Chronic Cough and Dyſpnœa	12
Chronic Rheumatiſm	9
Lumbago	1
Pleurodyne	1
Hæmoptyſis	4
Phthiſis	7
Amenorrhœa	2
Menorrhagia	2
Hyſteria	1
Leucorrhœa	1
Hemiplegia	2
Epilepſy	1
Melancholy	2
General Dropſy	4
Dropſy of the Abdomen	2
Hectic of Youth	1
Deafneſs	1
Worms	2
Scrophulous Ophthalmia	1
Cutaneous Eruptions	6
	144

The great irregularity of the atmoſpherical temperature, and the frequent and heavy rains which have occurred during the preſent month, have produced many catarrhal complaints, and have accelerated ſeveral caſes of lurking phthiſis: the ſame cauſes have contributed, alſo, to give a dyſenteric type to the prevailing diſorders in the bowels.

Several of the dyſenteries in the above liſt were attended with conſiderable diſcharges of blood from the inteſtines; and one or two with a diſchage of fragments of membranous ſubſtances, ſuch as have been often deemed portions of the internal mucous coat of the inteſtines. In old dyſenteries, of many weeks ſtanding, this is, no doubt, occaſionally the true origin of theſe appearances; but as the patients here alluded to ſpeedily recovered, it is probable that no abraſion or ulceration had taken place; but that theſe fragments were portions of coagulated lymph, which, having been effuſed on the inner ſurface of the bowels, and again ſeparated, paſſed off by ſtool. In ſeveral of the caſes both of diarrhœa and dyſentery a catarrhal cough was conjoined, implying that they were produced by one common exciting cauſe,---cold and moiſture. A great irritability of the bowels is occaſioned by the autumnal heats; and the ſubſequent wet and cold weather, at all times pernicious, is peculiarly ſo to the alimentary canal at this ſeaſon.

The child affected with the whooping cough had undergone that diſeaſe about three years ago, according to the mother's account; yet, at preſent, the ſuddenneſs and violence of the paroxyſm, which excites a great horror in the patient when ſhe feels it coming on; the ringing and crowing ſound, commonly called the *whoop*; the diſtant intervals of the paroxyſms, &c.; leave no doubt that it is the true pertuſſis. The caſe is analogous to the eruptive diſeaſes which in general occur but once in any individual, ſuch as the ſmall-pox, ſcarlet fever, &c., but which, beyond all doubt, are occaſionally ſeen to attack the ſame individual more than once, and thus afford exceptions to the general rule.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS;

Moſt important Marriages, Deaths, &c., in and near London: together with Biographical Memoirs of eminent Perſons deceaſed.

PREPARATIONS are making for erecting in Hyde-park a magazine of gunpowder much more extenſive than the preſent one. The building is intended to ſtand in the nook between the northern bank of the Serpentine river and that part of Kenſington-gardens which projects in the form of a half-moon. The baſement will be formed of ſtone, and the upper part of bricks.

Notices have been lately given that applications are intended to be made to Parliament in the enſuing ſeſſion for an act to make a road under the river Thames, to commence from the pariſh of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, and proceed to the pariſh of St. Dunſtan's, Stepney, &c.—As likewiſe for an act to ſupply with Thames water the ſeveral pariſhes or hamlets following, viz. thoſe of Camberwell, Bermondſey, Rotherhithe, Deptford, Lambeth, Newington, Walworth, Kennington, Stockwell, Clapham, Peckham, and Dulwich.

Preparations are making for the erection of a new building to communicate with the Britiſh Muſeum, the expence to be defrayed with the money lately granted by Parliament for this and other purpoſes. It will be raiſed on the ſouth ſide of the garden, ſo ſituated as to adjoin the reading-room, and will extend a conſiderable way along the terrace. When completed, it will form a gallery, to be ſolely appropriated to the reception of a fine collection of antiquities. It will include, among others, the Hamilton collection, purchaſed many years ago by Parliament, and likewiſe the trophies lately brought from Egypt.

MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c. IN AND NEAR LONDON.

Married.] W. Morgan, Eſq. of Lombard-ſtreet, to Miſs Barber, of Hoxton-ſquare.—J. Plomer Windus, Eſq. of New-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, to Miſs C. Haigh, of Mancheſter.—W. Hemming, Eſq. of Sloane-ſtreet, to Miſs Pierce, of St. James's-place.—Mr. G. Palmer, of Aldermanbury, ſon of the Rev. Sam. Palmer, of Hackney, to Miſs Mary Bray, eldeſt daughter of W. Bray, Eſq. of King-ſtreet, Cheapſide.—B. Garth, Eſq. to Miſs Jackſon, both of Walworth.—Bryant Barrett, Eſq. of Gray's-Inn, to Miſs Spence, of Hanover-ſquare.—At St. James's-church, Mr. M. W. Sharpe, to Miſs B. Menage, of the Drury-lane theatre.—At Edmonton, R. Bates, Eſq. to Mrs. A. Flower, relict of the late E. Flower, Eſq. of Cheſhunt.—At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, W. Lloyd, Eſq. of Aſton, in Shropſhire, to Miſs Hervey, eldeſt daughter of Capt. E. Hervey, of the Royal Navy, and M.P. for the county of Eſſex.—Alſo Lieut. Colonel Mackinnan, of the Coldſtream regiment of Guards, to Miſs Call, youngeſt

daughter of the late Sir John Call, Bart. in the county of Cornwall.—J. Evans, Esq. of Old Bond-ſtreet, to Miſs Trimmer, of Farnham, Surry.—At Earl Ferrers's houſe, in Park-lane, H. Joliffe, Esq. M.P. for the borough of Petersfield, to Lady Elizabeth Roſe Shirley, daughter of Earl Ferrers.—Mr. T. F. Gaſtineau, of the Bank of England, to Miſs Schultz, of Finſbury.—At St. Bride's, Fleet-ſtreet, J. Selby, Esq. attorney, to Miſs J. Downman, of Weſt Malling, in Kent.—J. Roberts, Esq. to Miſs Jemima Jones, only daughter of the Rev. Mr. Jones, late vicar of Weckley, Northamptonſhire, both of Glouceſter-ſtreet, Queen's-ſquare.

Died.] Aged nearly 75 years, at his houſe in the Old Bailey, Mr. Kirby, keeper of the priſon of Newgate, which ſituation he had held upwards of 13 years, he having ſucceeded to the late Mr. Akerman. Mr. K. was ſuddenly taken ill with an inflammation in his bowels about one o'clock in the morning, and although the firſt medical aſſiſtance in the metropolis was immediately obtained, he languiſhed in great agony till about four o'clock in the afternoon, when he expired. It muſt be readily acknowledged, in juſtice to Mr. K.'s character, that few men have ever acquitted themſelves in ſuch a delicate ſituation, replete with ſo many irkſome and painful duties, with greater credit and eſteem, and more to the ſatisfaction of the public. He left no part of his duty unfulfilled, and his tender humanity, and unknown, unexpected liberalities to the priſoners confined for debt (in perſonal application to their creditors, or to the appropriated charities), as likewiſe his benevolent treatment (uniting mercy with juſtice) of the other unfortunate perſons under his care (often the moſt hardened felons, to whom he uſed admonition and reproof), greatly conduced to alleviate the ſufferings of their unhappy ſituation, and were frequently the theme of eulogium among the priſoners themſelves, complaints from whom were always carefully attended to, and inſtantly redreſſed; ſo that Mr. K. juſtly merited and gained their confidence. He could never behold extreme miſery without relieving it. By taking every needful precaution himſelf, and laying a ſtrict injunction upon others under his authority to do ſo likewiſe, he mitigated to the utmoſt of his power the ſorrowful ſighings concomitant upon ſickneſs in a priſon. Mr. K. was never over ſolicitous after the emoluments of his office, nor rigid in the exaction of his fees. As a member of ſociety, in all its relative duties, he was highly and generally reſpected, having uniformly endeavoured to acquit himſelf with a good conſcience. His countenance was thought to be ſtrongly indicative of that integrity which graced the whole conduct of his life; a life paſſed in the exerciſe of temperance in himſelf, and of forbearance and charity towards others.—At Chelſea, aged 69, H. J. Hanſard, Esq. late of Gerard-ſtreet, Soho.—At Hampton-court-palace, Lady Frances, eldeſt daughter of the late Earl Ludlow.—In Deane-ſtreet, Southwark, Mr. R. Codnor, merchant.—At the Royal Hotel, Pall-Mall, Sir Charles Style, Bart. of Wateringbury, Kent.—At Bath, in his 66th year, L. Mackintoſh, Esq. of Burrow's-Buildings, late Deputy Commiſſary General in the iſland of St. Domingo.—At Southend, J. Ibbetſon, Esq. many years 2d Secretary to the Board of Admiralty.—At Waltham-croſs, Mrs. Mowatt, relict of the late Captain Francis Mowatt.—At her houſe in Spa-fields, aged 65, Lady Anne-Agnes Erſkine, ſiſter to the preſent Earl of Buchan, and to the Hon. Thomas Erſkine. Her Ladyſhip was a truſtee for the late Counteſs of Huntingdon's chapel, and ſuperintended its management.—Aged about 24 years, Mrs. Shaw, of Suffolk-ſtreet, Middleſex-hoſpital.—A violent fit of coughing with which ſhe was ſuddenly attacked, and to which ſhe had been habitually ſubject the three preceding years, occaſioned the burſting of one of the principal blood veſſels in the throat. The conſequence was inſtant ſuffocation, attended by a great effuſion of blood. Mrs. S. was generally conſidered as a fine woman; beautiful and graceful in her perſon, elegant in her manners, and amiable in her conduct.—In Bryanſtone-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, in her 44th year, Mrs. Margaret Arnold, relict of the late Brigadier-General, and daughter of the Hon. Edw. Shippen, now or formerly Chief-Juſtice of the State of Pennſylvania, in North America.—Mrs. Blundell, of Layton Stone.—At Richmond, at her houſe on the Green, Mrs. Mann, widow of the late Galfridus Mann, Esq.—In Albemarle-ſtreet, Mrs. Spence, widow of the late J. S. Esq. of Rathangan, in Ireland.—At the houſe of Mr. Fox, in

Arlington-ſtreet, the Right Rev. Dr. Dixon, Biſhop of Downe and Connor, in Ireland, to which ſee his Lordſhip had been promoted about nineteen years ago. Dr. D. had been a contemporary at Eton College with Mr. Fox, Lord Robert Spencer, Mr. Hare, &c. &c. and owed his promotion to Mr. Fox, being the only prelate made while that gentleman was in office. His Lordſhip was an elegant ſcholar, and a man of an amiable temper, and truly eſtimable, conciliating manners. He has left a lady and ſix children. Two of his ſons are officers in the army. —At Brighton, aged 68 years, Robert Abington, Eſq. Juſtice of Peace for the City and Liberty of Weſtminſter.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c., under the Heads of the different Counties: arranged in alphabetical Order.

BERKSHIRE.

SEVERAL acres of ground in Windſor Park, near what is commonly called "The Virginia Water," have been lately incloſed and appropriated, by order of his Majeſty, as nurſery-beds for future plantations. In theſe, trees of every deſcription, from the ſpreading oak to the ſmalleſt ſpecies of fir that grows, are raiſed from ſeeds: ſome of them, at preſent, in their infant ſtate, are ſo extremely diminutive, that it has been found neceſſary to protect them by nets, againſt the birds. In the ſuperintendance and management of theſe ſeedling beds, employment is given to ſeveral induſtrious men, for whoſe families neat cottages have been raiſed upon the domain.

Married.] At Woburn, in Bedfordſhire, the Rev. J. Berry, of Warminſter, to Miſs Grove, daughter of the Rev. T. G. of Walſall.

Died.] At Reading, Cornet Penny, of the 12th light dragoons.—Of a paralytic ſtroke, the Rev. W. Winkworth, chaplain of St. Saviour's, borough of Southwark, and to the county jail of Surry; a gentleman of ſtrict integrity, and poſſeſſed of ſome valuable talents which he concealed, not without a certain degree of art and great modeſty. He was known to be peculiarly uſeful in his ſtation at the county jail.—At Radnage, Bucks, in her 83d year, Mrs. Julia Levett.—At Binfield, in his 66th year, the Rev. Edward Wilſon, M.A. canon of Windſor (in which preferment he is ſucceeded by the Rev. Mr. Cookſon), ſenior prebendary of Glouceſter Cathedral, and nearly 40 years rector of this pariſh. He was domeſtic chaplain to the late Earl of Chatham, and private tutor to the preſent Earl, and to William P t, Eſq. Chancellor of the Exchequer, &c. &c. The only publication he ever printed was a ſermon, in 1789, on the King's recovery.—At Speenhamland, Mrs. Woodham, wife of Mr. W. attorney.—At Hinton, aged 60, Mr. J. Hinton, an opulent farmer.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Some conſiderable improvements have been lately introduced into the celebrated hoſpital at Cambridge, called Addenbrooke's, particularly in the quarter appropriated to the hot and cold baths. The whole of the domeſtic œconomy is ſuch, that the viſitors at the late anniverſary ſermon and meeting could not help expreſſing their admiration and aſtoniſhment at ſeeing ſuch an extraordinary ſpecimen of cleanlineſs and convenience, and bearing teſtimony to the juſtice of the vote of thanks paſſed unanimouſly, at the laſt general court, to the worthy apothecary and matron, for their very laudable zeal in and unremitting attention to the duties of their reſpective offices.

Married.] At Cambridge, Mr. C. H. Walker, attorney, of Briſtol, to Mrs. Powell, ſiſter of Sir James Duberley, of Gayne's Hill, in the county of Huntingdon.

Died.] At March, Mrs. Santer, relict of the late J. S. Eſq. late of Chancery Lane, London.—Lately, in the Weſt Indies, of the yellow fever, Mr. Alfred Sumpter, youngeſt ſon of T. S. Eſq. of Hiſton, near Cambridge.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] Capt. Oldham, late of the Laurel Privateer, of Liverpool, to Miſs S. Trevor.—W. Edwards, Eſq. of Brookſide, near Chirk Caſtle, to Mrs. Eyton, widow of the late H. E. Eſq. of Eyton Hall, both in Denbighſhire.

Died.] At Wrexham, at the advanced age of 98 years, Mr. E. Lloyd, for

licitor.—R. Craven, Esq. of Stoke Hall, near Nantwich.

CUMBERLAND.

Statement of the Register of the Cockermouth Dispensary, from July 29, 1803, to July 27, 1804, agreeably to the annual report: Cured 371.—Relieved 13.—Died 10.—Remain on the books 9.—Total number 403.—Grand total of patients admitted since the first establishment of this institution, in the year 1785, 6864.

Married.] At Workington, H. Nourse, Esq. of Welbeck-street, London, to Miss D. Christian, second daughter of Jos. C. Esq. of the Strand, London.—At Cockermouth, at the Quaker's meeting-house, Mr. Anthony Simpson, watchmaker, to Miss Fearon, daughter of Mrs. M. F. grocer.

Died.] At Whitehaven, aged 34, Mr. W. Clementson, tobacco manufacturer.—At Ponsonby, in her 80th year, Mrs. Hutchinson, midwife, of Egremont. She was proceeding on horseback, in her capacity of midwife, to a place in the vicinity, when she suddenly complained to the person riding before her, that she was very sick and faint, who had but just time to take her off the horse, and to carry her into a neighbouring house, when she immediately expired.—At Parton, aged 64, Mr. R. Saunderson, late a silversmith at Whitehaven.—At Lesson Hall, Mr. W. Hewitson; and a few days afterwards, Mrs. J. H. his wife, both in an advanced age.

DERBYSHIRE.

A new fair has been lately established at Calton Moor, in this county, to be held on the 15th of the month of August next ensuing, and on the same day of the month of every succeeding year, for the sale of sheep, and all kinds of cattle and pedlary ware.

A new map has been lately published of 90 miles by 70, in which the town of Chesterfield is laid down as the centre, and which comprises the whole of this county, and that of Nottingham, and also part of the several counties of York, Lincoln, Rutland, Leicester, Stafford, Salop, Chester, and Lancaster, delineated upon a scale of one inch to three miles. The whole is finely engraved, and printed on a sheet of wove atlas. In the execution of this useful undertaking, which has been executed by John Tuke, surveyor, of the city of York, particular attention has been paid to the inserting and describing accurately all the canals included within the aforesaid district.

Intended inclosures in this county.—The parishes or manors of Alvaston and Boulton.

Married.] At Bakewell, in this county, G. Holmes, Esq. to Miss S. Renshaw, of Oulthorpe, in Nottinghamshire.—At Chesterfield, Mr. Samuel Storer, aged 83, to Miss Sarah Hill, aged 36. The nuptial ceremony was attended by a procession of the bridegroom's offspring, composed of children, grand children, and great grand children.

Died.] At Chesterfield, suddenly, Miss Sophia Fletcher, youngest daughter of George Fletcher, M.D.—At Matlock, in her 19th year, Miss Bond, of Flockton, near Wakefield.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Teignmouth, the Rev. W. Headebourck, to Miss Harvey, of Shalldown.—At Harberton, Major Sullivan, of the 81st Reg. of Foot, to Miss Parrott, of Lufcombe House.

Died.] At Exeter, aged 78, Mrs. Churchill, widow of the late Rev. C. C. Prebendary of St. Peter's, in this city, and Vicar of St. Thomas's, near the city.—In an advanced age, J. Hogg, Esq. banker, and formerly a dissenting minister, in which capacity he printed two thanksgiving sermons in the year 1759, and one on the subject of delusion in religion in 1775.—Mrs. Talbot, sister to the late Rev. Mr. T. Rector of Stour Prevost.—At Sidmouth, Mrs. Amyatt, wife of James A. Esq. M.P. for the borough of Southampton.—At his seat at Kenbury, near Exeter, aged 62, Philip Stowey, Esq. Justice of Peace for the county.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

An ample supply of the salutary water, which has been lately discovered at or near Cheltenham, has been effectually obtained, by the indefatigable exertions of Dr. Jamieson, and other gentlemen more nearly interested in the concern. The proprietors publicly announced their intention of opening the new well, for the reception of company, on Monday the 13th of August last; and from its ascertained qualities and copious effusion, in respect of quantity, it will be found, in all probability, fully to answer the most sanguine expectations of the parties concerned.

It is intended to apply to parliament in the ensuing session, for an act

or making a rail-road from a place called Coal-pit Heath, in the parish of Westerleigh, in this county, to the river Avon; as also for making a collateral branch from the said rail-road, to commence at a place called Smith's Tynings, and to proceed to the same river; for the purpose of facilitating the carriage of coals from the extensive collieries in the neighbourhood of those places.

Intended inclosure in this county.—The parish or manor of Sutton.

Married.] At Thornbury, T. Johnson, Esq. of Elberton, to Miss Cullimore.—At Gloucester, Mr. Washbourne, druggist, to Miss Jones, of Cooper's Hill.—E. Ludlow, Esq. of Winterbourne Court, to Miss Rainey, daughter of the late A. R. Esq. of Dublin.—Mr. W. Holder, clothier, of Forrward, to Miss Eliz. Barton, of Stroud.

Died.] At Gloucester, P. Smith, Esq. formerly commander of an East India ship, in the service of the Emperor, at Ostend.—At Cirencester, in the prime of life, Mr. R. Hall, land surveyor, a gentleman of extensive knowledge, engaging manners, genuine wit, and a feeling, generous heart.—At Frampton upon Severn, of a consumptive malady, Mr. S. Collins, coal merchant.—At Pucklechurch, of a decline, Mr. H. Swayne, son of the Rev. Mr. S. a young man of a truly good disposition and pious character.—At Charlton King's, near Cheltenham, S. Cook, Esq.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Portsmouth, J. Colquhoun, Esq. of Finsbury-square, London, to Miss M. Poore, niece of G. P. Esq.

Died.] At Southampton, Captain O'Connoll, formerly of the 27th Reg., and late of the corps of Royal Invavalids in the island of Jersey.—At Andover, Mr. Henbest, one of the Messengers of the House of Commons.—In the island of Guernsey, the Rev. Mr. Dupré.—Aged 66, James Soper, sen. Esq. of Monxton House, near Andover.—At Lymington, aged 88, T. Beckley, Esq.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The cumbersome brick building, which, for several years, served for a weighing machine, and which stood at the top of St. Owen's street, in the city of Hereford, has been lately taken down, by the subscription of a few public spirited individuals, and a neat octagon building of white stone has been erected on its site. The above alteration has effected a striking improvement in the general appearance of the street, and, as such, reflects no little credit on the promoters of the plan.

Married.] At Longtown, in this county, J. Elton, Esq. of Gloucester, to Miss Sparkes, daughter of the Rev. Mr. S.—At Weston, near Ross, Mr. Thomas Okey, attorney, of Gloucester, to Miss King, of Bolitree Castle.—At Dewchurch, Mr. J. A. Renaud, surgeon and apothecary, to Miss S. Thomas, of Prospect House, near Hereford.

Died.] At Hereford, in her 20th year, of a deep decline, Miss A. Underwood, youngest daughter of the Rev. Richard A. Custos of the College in this city.—Aged 52, Mr. J. Weaver, cornfactor.—At Bromyard, Mrs. Walker, wife of Mr. W. surgeon.—At King's Capel, near Ross, aged 69, Mr. Robert Pye, a respectable dealer in horses and cattle.

KENT.

Married.] At Tunbridge, C. Mogg, Esq. to Miss Young, daughter of the late Capt. John Y. of the R. N.—At Feversham, Mr. J. Boys, attorney, of Margate, to Miss M. Stephens, daughter of the Rev. A. S.—At Dover, Mr. J. Mowell, Master of the Constitution, armed cutter, to Miss E. Adams.—At Linstead, near Feversham, the Rev. G. P. Marsh, of Dodington, to Miss Barling.

Died.] At Canterbury, Miss Friend, daughter of Richard F. Esq. Mayor.—Mr. Gilbee, one of the town sergeants.—Mrs. Mc Cann, widow of the late Mr. E. Mc C. surgeon, of Wingham.—The Rev. J. Benson, D.D. Senior Prebendary of the Cathedral, to which stall he was presented by his late uncle, Archbishop Secker, in 1767, and Vicar of Boxley.—J. Law, Esq. late Captain in the Oxford Blues.—Mr. Taylor, wife of Adjutant T.; also of the Blues.—At Maidstone, Mr. E. Jury, of the Castle Inn.—At Folkstone, Miss Webb, sister of Mr. W. attorney.—Miss E. Mantell, second daughter of the late Edward M. Esq. of Stone Green.—At Margate, J. Anderson, M.D.—At Feversham, Mr. C. Halke, eldest son of the Rev. R. H.—At Ashford, Mrs. Norwood, wife of the Rev. E. N.—At Smarden, aged 30, Mrs. A. Austin, wife of the Rev. Mr. Benj. A. differt-

ing miniſter.—At Deal, Lieut. Leddle, of the R. N.—Mrs. Cath. Fogarty, midwife.

LANCASHIRE.

"A reſpectable farmer at Altear, near Ormſkirk, has produced from one ſingle pea, one hundred and ſixty pods, the produce of which dined three perſons." *Lancaſter Gaz., Sept.* 1.

Married.] At Liverpool, S. Serrell, Eſq. captain in the royal navy, to Miſs E. Deane.—R. N. Durning, Eſq. of Walton, to Miſs Durning.—Mr. R. Carter, to Miſs M. Nuttal.—Mr. Morris, engineer, to Miſs Nowell, late of Hunter's Hall, in the county of York.—At Manchester, Mr. B. Hankinſon, corn-dealer, to Miſs A. Stones, of Stockport.—Mr. J. Cooke, druggiſt, to Miſs S. Leigh.—At Bolton le Moors, Captain Boyce, of the 16th regiment of light dragoons, to Mrs. J. Hutton, of Hutton Hall.—R. Nuttall, Eſq. of Birkby Hall, to Mrs. J. Helm, widow, of Allithwayte Lodge, late of Flookſburgh.

Died.] At Lancaſter, in the bloom of youth, Miſs S. Edmonſon, daughter of the late Mr. E. ſail-cloth manufacturer.—Aged 80, Mrs. S. Tomlinſon, a maiden lady.—Capt. D. Maccarty, of the brig Eliza, lately arrived from the iſland of St. Thomas, in the Weſt Indies.—At Liverpool, aged 43, Mr. W. Gill, officer in the Exciſe.—Aged 17, Miſs M. Horton.—At Manchester, Mrs. J. Carver, a benevolent woman and a pious Chriſtian.—Mrs. Honan, wife of Mr. T. H. printer.—Thomas Percival, M.D. and F.R.S.—Mrs. Harrop, late of the Blue Bell inn.—In Salford, aged 57, Mrs. Hilton, of the Dolphin inn.—At Ulverſtone, Mrs. Parke, wife of Mr. T. P. tobacco manufacturer.—At Chorley, J. Threlfall, Eſq.—At Preſton, aged 67, R. Atherton, Eſq. ſenior alderman, and mayor of the Guild in the year 1782.—Suddenly, Mr. J. Langford, inn-keeper, of Mereclough, near Burnley.—At Hall, the Rev. J. Airey, curate, aged 82.—Mrs. Eliz. Cock, of Hatton, near Lancaſter, mother of Meſſrs. J. and H. C. merchants.—Mrs. Marriott, relict of the late W. M. Eſq. merchant, of Smedley.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Application is intended to be made to Parliament in the enſuing ſeſſion, for an act to divide, ſet out, and incloſe the Foreſt or Chace of Charnwood, otherwiſe called Charley Foreſt or Chace, in this county, into diſtinct diſtricts, or allotments, according to the right of the ſeveral pariſhes, and places claiming, and being intitled to common of paſture, or otherwiſe thereon. In which ſaid act are intended to be inſerted proviſions for the ſubdividing and allotting all ſuch particular diſtricts, in reſpect of each pariſh, &c. where it ſhall appear that the parties ſo intereſted ſhall be deſirous of ſuch ſubdiviſion and allotment.

It is intended ſhortly to erect a new ſchool-houſe in the town of Aſhby de la Zouch, on an extended plan, the value of the property belonging to the ſaid (free or grammar) ſchool having increaſed conſiderably of late years: an undermaſter having been lately wanted to act in the capacity of aſſiſtant to Mr. Dinwoodie, the ſecond maſter of the ſaid ſchool (and who is required to be competent to teach reading, writing, and arithmetic, with a ſalary of 40*l* per annum), it appears that Mr. Rozzell, junr. who was wounded in the naval engagement off Copenhagen, has been recently appointed to the ſaid office.

Married.] At Aſton, Mr. W. J. Parker, ſurgeon, of Auſley, in this county, to Miſs M. Harding.—J. Drummond, Eſq. of Lenock, Perthſhire, North Britain, to Miſs Copſon, of Sutton Houſe, in this county.—At Leiceſter, H. Bird, Eſq. of the 12th regiment of light dragoons, to Miſs Watchorne, only daughter of T. W. Eſq.—Mr. Marſhall, woolſtapler, to Miſs Davis, daughter of the Rev. Mr. D. of Wigſtone.—At Aſhby, Mr. Thos. Dalby, attorney, to Miſs L. Springthorpe.—J. Richardſon, Eſq. of the Middle Temple, London, to Miſs Harriot Hudſon, ſecond daughter of Sir Charles H. Bart. of Wanlip, in this county.

Died.] At Leiceſter, Mrs. Wallis, relict of the late Major W. and youngeſt daughter of J. Ban Oliver, Eſq.—At Blaby, Mr. Robert Glover, for 30 years paſt maſter of the Ball public houſe in that village.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

It appears that a Roman ſepulchre has been lately diſcovered at the village of Aſhby Puerorum, in this county. The diſcovery was made by a labourer, while employed at his work in cutting a ditch, and conſiſts of a ſtone cheſt, which lay juſt three feet below the ſurface of the earth. The lid of it was found to be neatly fitted to the

ſides, yet impending a little over the edges, the effect of which was, that, on its being removed, it was perceived that no dirt of any kind had gained admittance during a period of 16 or 17 centuries. The cheſt is of free-ſtone, evidently of the ſame kind as that which is found in abundance on Lincoln Heath. The urn, which is made of ſtrong glaſs, appears to be of an elegant manufacture, and has a greeniſh hue. The glaſs is perfect in all reſpects, and the ſurface is as ſmooth to the touch as if juſt taken out of the fire. This receptacle of the aſhes was in manner filled up with ſmall fragments of bones, many of which, from the effects of ignition, were white through their whole ſubſtance. A ſmall lachrymatory was likewiſe diſcovered; but which, however, had been broken from the curioſity of the perſon who diſcovered it, to learn whether it contained any thing of value.

Married.] At Swineſhead, Mr. Whitehead, farmer and grazier, of Swaton, to Miſs Carnall.

Died.] At Louth, aged 36, the Rev. F. Gaunt, curate to the Rev. W. Jolland. He was highly eſteemed by his hearers as a zealous approved preacher, and by his friends and acquaintance as a worthy character. His remains were attended to the grave by moſt of the pariſhioners, and the pall was ſupported by eight clergymen.—At Long Sutton, in his 50th year, Mr. W. Skelton, farmer and grazier.—At Spilſby, aged 52, Mr. W. Smith, keeper of the Queen's Head Inn.—At South Elkington, near Louth, Mrs. Cardney, wife of Mr. C. a reſpectable farmer.—At Moulton, Mrs. Savage, wife of Mr. Thomas S. a preacher in the methodiſt connection.

NORFOLK.

Very conſiderable and rapid improvements are daily making at Holkham Park, the ſeat and grounds of Mr. Coke, the celebrated agriculturiſt, and on all the ſurrounding domain. A very large tract of land, naturally ſteril, has been brought into a high ſtate of cultivation. The eye and attention of the curious ſtranger are ſtrongly arreſted, in beholding very fine and thriving plantations now raiſing on land which formerly produced not a tree of any kind; but was, till within a few years paſt, a vaſt plain of chalk, covered only by a ſuperficial layer of ſand, ſo extremely light, that it ſhifted and blew about, like new-fallen ſnow, with every blaſt of wind. The neatneſs and comfortableneſs obſervable in the dwellings even of the meaneſt cottagers, and the ſtately manſions which the farmers occupy, are no leſs a ſubject of admiration to occaſional viſitors, than the degree of intelligence and the ſpirit of improvement which their hoſpitable occupiers poſſeſs.

Married.] At Norwich, Edm. K. Bacon, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir Edmund B. Bart. to Miſs Beecroft, coheireſs of the late T. B. Eſq. of Saxthorpe Hall.—Mr. J. Tuttle, an eminent blackſmith, aged 75, to Mrs. Watts, widow, aged 25.—Mr. J. Warden, hot preſſer, to Miſs Quantrell.—Capt. T. Kennedy, Adjutant to the Loyal Colneis Volunteers, to Miſs Eſther Peyton, youngeſt daughter of the late K. P. Eſq. barriſter.—At Yarmouth, Capt. R. Welſh, to Miſs S. Cooke.—At Hingham, G. B. Mainwaring, Eſq. to Mrs. L. Woodhouſe.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] At Peterborough, Mr. Mills, merchant, of Wiſbeach, to Miſs Dickaneere.—At Oundle, Mr. G. Webſter, farmer and grazier, of Fotheringhay, to Miſs Bell.—R. Sherrard, Eſq. to Miſs G. M. Johnſtone, ſiſter of G. Lynn, Eſq. of Southwick Hall.—F. B. King, Eſq. of College Hill, to Miſs Auſtin.—W. Burr, Eſq. of Luton, in Bedfordſhire, to Miſs Crabbe, of Hitchin.—Mr. W. Wright, jun. of Killinbury, to Miſs M. Jones, daughter of the Rev. H. J. of Little Houghton.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. Sergiſon, wife of Major S. of the Royal Regiment of Horſe Guards Blue, and daughter of Dr. Kerr.—At Newport Pagnell, Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. S. draper.—At Long Buckby, G. Freeman, Eſq.—At Yelden, in Bedfordſhire, in his 66th year, Mr. P. Creek, farmer and grazier.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Bath, W. Lord, Eſq. of the Iſland of Jamaica, to Miſs E. Woollery.—W. P. Haſſell, Eſq. of Compton Biſhop, to Miſs Mathias.—Mr. J. Bins, of Dublin, to Miſs Hazard, eldeſt daughter of Mr. H. printer and bookſeller.

Died.] At Briſtol, aged 70, Mr. G. Foreman, formerly keeper of the Lower Aſſembly Rooms at the Hot Wells.—Mr. G. James, attorney.—Mr. G. Godwyn, druggiſt.—At Bath,

Mrs. Ravenshaw, relict of the late T. R. Esq. of Sunbury, in Middlesex.—Suddenly, Mr. C. Smith, bookseller. His death is attributed to a mortification brought on in consequence of being seized with the lead cholic, from his having been inadvertently among new paint.

SHROPSHIRE.

The Leasowes, in this county, formerly the seat and grounds of that amiable, plaintive bard Shenstone, who

" With spirit, taste, and nicest judgment fraught,"

knew how to unite a noble and lovely simplicity with ease and elegance, *simplex munditiis;* how to discover, to ascertain with true precision and produce the peculiar beauties of art, in all the diversified decorations proper for the face of nature; and whose effusions in the different kinds of " sweet poesy" (not to mention his various other pieces of a miscellaneous description in prose) have been deposited by the muse in the temple of perfection " never to die;" this important object of literary curiosity, for such it may be justly considered, as it relates to or rather contains the retired haunts, the delightful walks through solemn woods, through verdant swerds, &c.

(" Here every spot—the shade, the slope,
" the plain,
" Is sacred ground—)

that have been so frequently trodden—

(—" and worn by hallowed feet—")

and so minutely, judiciously described, by the masterly pen of that most distinguished character and votary of Apollo (the polisher of the graceful and charming landscape which he had, in some degree, created); and, indeed, by so many other contemporary sons of genius and literature; this Elysium of rural, ornamental scenery; this wilderness of sweets, which, for some years, after the decease of that eminent person, had been greatly neglected, and was, moreover, likely to be so far dilapidated as to become deprived of those rich charms which Shenston's lively imagination had traced, has been of late in a manner renewed, or, at least, as nearly as possible, in a laudable imitation of the noble original, and in a close resemblance or congruous conformity thereto, and, in many instances, improvements have been introduced, which have restored it to its pristine, or rather a more perfect state of splendour; ameliorations, which, it cannot be doubted, would have proved particularly acceptable to its classical founder, and which he would have gladly adopted and accomplished, had he been blessed with a larger share of affluence, and " all that wealth supplies." The native beauties of the pleasing, and now finely cultivated, luxuriant valley have been again called forth; again the swelling lawn, with captivating but unobtrusive charms, unfettered with meretricious ornaments, pleases the sight; again, the correct eye of natural, instinctive taste rests with complacency, the moral sense with delight, on the handsome villa, the neat temple; again, the incircling park, which, when in the possession of Mr. Shenstone, was deemed a model, comprising whatever could be supposed eligible in the most resplendent seats, now fresh-planted, in many parts, in irregular pomp, displays its sylvan honours, its luxuriant foliage, where groups of the most delicate or venerable trees, where deciduous shrubs, flowers, and flowering plants of the most exquisite fragrance and beauty, throw a shade, " compose a chequered scene, glowing in gay diversities of green," and of various other vivid colours, blended in just gradation; again, salutes the view the velvet green of the very convenient paddock, simple and unadorned, but well stocked with sheep and other animals, native and foreign, that graze in social peace; as also the improved garden, richly flored with wild plants and many curious exotics; again, the celebrated mossy grotto, with its humble and confined roof (placed on its original site, but with enlarged dimensions), to the mind impressed with a love of contemplation, presents a calm, still, sequestered spot, well calculated for studious retirement; again, raises its head, gradually diverging from the slope abrupt, the summer-house, or rural cot, standing under rows of lofty trees, whose boughs, meeting and interchanging at the top, form here an over-arching canopy; again, each nimble-footed Naiad hails the prolific streams, the fountains, from which the water has been made to issue through masses of stone scattered around, down the loud, the steep, the romantic cascade, and proceeding in its course, till it forms an artificial basin or pool of considerable size, now a very fine expanse or

piece of water; again appears, in ruder majeſty, the wild, barren, heathy rock, heightening by ſtrong contraſt, and affording a fine relief to the other cheerful objects, natural and artificial, that arreſt the attention and command the admiration of ſuſceptible ſpectators, in ſuch a ſcene and ſuch a ſituation; and, again, "foaming torrents cheer the dell;" ſo that the well-merited compliment paid, ſome years ago, to Mr. Horne, then poſſeſſor of Mr. Shenſton's "ruſtic manſion," with the annexed domain, on the general character of his additions and alterations (theſe, however, were only ſuch as what local circumſtances ſeemed to require), by a gentleman who had been the intimate friend of Mr. S. may not be miſapplied here, but admitted with a very conſiderable degree of increaſed force and propriety:

"With wider bounds the azure lake extends,
"In larger ſtreams each cataract deſcends;
"The ſtately villa and each ſeat reſtor'd,
"And each gay ſcene proclaims a wealthier lord."

It was reſerved for Mr. Hamilton, the preſent poſſeſſor of this moſt favourite reſidence, a gentleman of acknowledged talents, cultivated taſte, and refined, liberal ſentiments, moſt fully to appretiate the merits of the Leaſowes, by maſterly touches, more accurately to adapt the deſign to the predominant features in the grand outline, and to manifeſt his ſkill, to employ his genius, and contribute as much as poſſible of his application, yet in ſtrict accordance with his natural love of ſimplicity, in embelliſhing and rendering ſtill more complete, more elegant (by continual augmentations, upon a more enlarged plan), every part of that Arcadian ſcene; but it muſt be readily confeſſed, notwithſtanding, as an act of mere impartial juſtice, that many of the ſuperior attractions, the characteriſtic improvements which this ornamented territory, this animated ſcene preſents, were ſuggeſted and carried into execution by the taſte and judgement of the above-mentioned Mr. Horne, who exerted and evinced no little zeal and energy, in his perſevering endeavours to bring Mr. Shenſton's plan of rural embelliſhment and beauty to a greater degree of perfection.

Married.] At Welſhpool, Mr. Foulkes, attorney, to Miſs W. Foulkes.—At Bridgnorth, Mr. T. Wilkinſon, late quarter-maſter in the 21ſt regiment of dragoons, to Miſs Gitton.—At Shrewſbury, S. Alſop, Eſq. of Burton-upon-Trent, to Miſs Fowler.

Died.] At Oſweſtry, at the advanced age of 99, Mr. J. Jones.—At Wellington, Mrs. Jennings, wife of S. J. Eſq. banker.—Mrs. Wood, wife of W. W. Eſq. of Hanwood; an excellent lady, of exemplary piety, eſtimable merit, and many good and amiable qualities. She has left behind her a character well worthy of imitation in the moral world.—Mr. W. Bray, ſurgeon, of Tugford.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Sam. Martin, lieutenant in the corps of Stone Volunteer Infantry, to Miſs Dawſon, of Tean Lodge.—Mr. R. Leeſe, of Stoke-upon-Trent, to Miſs Styche, daughter of the late Ant. S. Eſq. of Bellamore.—At Colwich, near Wolſeley Bridge, G. Chetwynde, Eſq. of Brocton, eldeſt ſon of Sir George C. Bart. of Grendon Hall, in the county of Warwick, to Miſs Sparrow, eldeſt daughter of J. S. Eſq. of Biſhton, near Stone.

Died.] At Litchfield, in her 30th year, after a few hours illneſs, Mrs. E. Elliott, daughter of the late W. Duckett, Eſq. Lieut.-Col. of the 2d troop of Horſe Grenadier Guards, and relict of the late E. Granville, Eſq. Major General and Colonel of the 61ſt regiment of foot.—Aged 63, Mrs. M. Brownell, relict of the late Rev. W. B.—At Uttoxeter, Mr. T. Gardiner, architect.—At Caverſwall, at the Vicarage Houſe, in his 47th year, the Rev. St. George Bowles, vicar and formerly chaplain to the regiment of Horſe Guards Blue.—At Colbridge, in the Potteries, Mr. J. Blackwell, an eminent potter.

SUFFOLK.

The town of Aldborough, in this county, has lately received ſome conſiderable improvements. Through the public-ſpirited exertions of Mr. Wade, the walk on the Terrace, which impends over the town, is now converted into a delightful promenade, the ſlope being richly decorated with flowers and ſhrubs. Bathing machines are now to be ſeen in abundance, and a circulating library, three days in a week, has been likewiſe eſtabliſhed; but the grand feature and principal attraction of the place is Mr. Vernon's grounds and garden, which are laid out in ſuch an exquiſite taſte, as not to

be surpassed by the vaunted scenery of the environs of Ramsgate; and with respect to the variegated beauty of their flowers, the former far excel the latter. During the last season, the town has been crowded with fashionable visitors. The balls, routs, and other public amusements, are under the immediate patronage and superintendance of Mr. Percy Wyndham.

Married.] At Ipswich, Mr. T. Cole, grazier, of Woodbridge, to Miss Hempson.—Mr. T. Armstrong, schoolmaster, to Miss Barley, of Bury.—At Lowestoft, Major O'Brien, of the 24th regiment, to Lady Dickson, widow of the late Admiral Sir Archibald D. Bart. of Hardingham Hall, in the county of Norfolk.

Died.] At Bury, Mrs. Shadwell, widow of the late Lieutenant S.—Very suddenly, and much regretted for her benevolence and numerous charities, Mrs. Buck, wife of W. B. Esq.—Aged 73, Mr. J. Canham, formerly in the farming business at Little Saxham, but who had lately retired from business. He was a gentleman well known upon the turf.—At Sudbury, Mrs. Strutt, wife of W. S. Esq.—At Parkham, of an apoplectic fit, J. Barthorpe, Esq.—At Woodbridge, aged 78, Mrs. Cornell, relict of the late Rev. Wm. C. dissenting minister at Rendham.—Aged 73, the Rev. T. Chevalier, of Aspale Hall, and an acting magistrate for this county.—Aged 88, Mrs. Russell, widow of the late Ambrose R. Gent. of Cockfield.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

State of the General Infirmary at Worcester, to Midsummer 1804, as per annual report, lately delivered to the trustees. Number of patients under medical care this year 955. Total number of persons admitted to the benefits of the Infirmary since its first establishment in the year 1745, 50,118. Receipts from annual subscriptions, benefactions, legacies, rents, and dividends in the funds, 1,486*l.* 19*s.* 9½*d.* Expended last year in sundry disbursements, as per bills of the several tradesmen, &c. 83*l.* Funded stock belonging to the Infirmary, 6,500*l* in the 3 per cent consolidated annuities. 200*l* in the 3 per cent reduced annuities; and 500*l* in the 3 per cent consols lately transferred to the Infirmary by Isaac Hawkins Browne, Esq. It appears that all demands upon the hospital have been discharged up to the 5th day of July last.

Married.] Edm. Tyler, Esq. Capt. in the West Worcester Volunteers, to Miss Danker, both of Stourport.

Died.] At Worcester, lately, Mr. T. Kempster, a respectable tradesman. He was generally considered as an honest man; but having been repeatedly foiled and disappointed in all his views for procuring a maintenance for his family, he has left a wife and seven children in circumstances of peculiar sorrow; in fact, altogether forlorn and destitute. A subscription has been humanely opened in the city, to relieve the urgent necessities of this truly pitiable case.—Mr. Parker, master of the Cross-Keys inn.—At the great age of 102, Mrs. M. Bishop.—At Bromsgrove, T. Colley, Esq. of the Green.—The Rev. Mr. Fortesque, of Rousleneh.—Aged 38, Mrs. Mathews, wife of Mr. G. M. attorney, of Ryan, near Upton-upon-Severn, and sister of Mr. Blower, apothecary, at Worcester.

YORKSHIRE.

A Post Office Packet Boat has been lately established between the ports of Hull and Grimsby; a measure by which a very considerable additional facility and accommodation will be given to the shipping in Grimsby Roads, and, indeed, to the general intercourse between the two places. To vessels putting into the Humber by stress of weather, or to wait convoy, the adoption of the above measure cannot fail to be of very great advantage. The bag for letters will be made up daily one hour before high water for Grimsby; and the return will be daily from Grimsby according as the tide may suit. The Packet, which has been named the Yarborough, will hoist a post office jack, in order that by this means the ships in the Humber may be able to learn the arrival and departure of the mail.

Married.] At Hull, W. Ravensworth, Esq. first Lieutenant in the Marine Forces, to Miss Hammond, eldest daughter of the late H. W. H. Esq.—Mr. T. Loft, merchant, to Miss Cooke.—Mr. J. Hill, merchant, to Miss H. Hickson, of Lincoln, and formerly of Hull.—The Rev. Caleb Redshaw, A.M. Vicar of Eastby, near Richmond, to Miss Morrett, of Rokeby Park.—J. P. Toulson, Esq. of Skipwith, to Miss A. Worsop, of Howden Place.

Died.] At Keighley, in her 47th year, Mrs. Watſon, wife of Mr. W. attorney, of Thorp Arch.—Aged 72, G. Hebden, Eſq. of Appleton Le Street, near Malton.—Aged 85, J. Bowden, Eſq. of Beighton Fields.—T. Buckle, Eſq. of Weſt Witton.—At Demerara, in the Weſt Indies, Mr. R. Thompſon, ſon of the Rev. George T. of Hull.

WALES.

An ingenious artiſt in the neighbourhood of Llanelly has lately invented a caſt-iron nave for a wheel, which, in all probability, will become of conſiderable import to the public, from the circumſtance of the conſtruction being lighter, more durable, and leſs expenſive, than the wheel which is now in general uſe for carts and waggons. It poſſeſſes, likewiſe, the excluſive advantage of admitting a ſingle ſpoke to be replaced, when neceſſary, without diſturbing any other part but the particular place required.

Died.] At Carmarthen, Mrs. Lewis, wife of Mr. L. junior. Her premature death is attributed to a very remarkable dream, the purport of which was, that ſhe had met with two men carrying a coffin, and, upon enquiring who the coffin was intended for, anſwer was made that it was for her. This circumſtance took ſuch an effect on her mind, that it brought on a miſcarriage, which terminated her life.

SCOTLAND.

Married.] At Cannon Mills, near Edinburgh, T. Browne, Eſq. of Leith, to Miſs Jean White.

Died.] At Edinburgh, Mr. Alex. Ewing, teacher of the mathematics.—At Glaſgow, Mr. John Watſon, late rector of the Grammar School in Dundee.

DEATH ABROAD.

At Paris, on the 21ſt of the month Meſſidor, Year XII, Francois Ambroiſe Firmin Didot. He was born in January, in the year 1730. His father, Francois Didot, a ſkilful printer, taught him the firſt elements of his art, and infuſed into his breaſt that enthuſiaſm without which ſucceſs can ſeldom riſe above mediocrity. To Francois Ambroiſe Didot the art of printing is under obligations for a number of improvements. He was the firſt in France that made experiments upon the paper called vellum paper. He influenced Meſſrs. Johannot d'Annonay to manufacture ſome, and took the charges of it upon himſelf. By the year 1781, he had obtained printed impreſſions from this paper. He brought to perfection the pieces which the compoſitors make uſe of to ſeparate the pages, called in French *les garnitures.* As they were of wood, they were attended with the inconvenience of ſwelling when wetted with water: he made ſome of the ſame materials as the characters. He likewiſe invented a new preſs, by means of which the workman may execute the ſheet of paper equally, and with one ſtroke. He was alſo the inventor of a very ſimple machine adjuſting the plates of the preſſes. His beautiful editions, made by order of Louis XVI for the education of the Dauphin, are well known, and no leſs eſteemed. Being convinced that improvements to which he aſpired demanded continual efforts, and, perhaps, more time than the life of one man, he communicated his views and ideas to his two ſons, Meſſrs. Pierre and Firmin Didot. The ſucceſs with which they have anſwered to his choice is generally known. Their father uſed to repeat with pleaſure that they had ſurpaſſed him; but it was in his ſchool that they acquired a talent which may conſole the public for his loſs. Laborious even to the laſt moments of his honourable career, Francois Ambroiſe Didot, at the age of 73 years, applied himſelf to labour from four o'clock in the morning, and five times read over again the proof-ſheets of the ſtereotype edition of *Montaigne*, which his ſons have juſt publiſhed. About eighteen or twenty months ago, he employed himſelf in compiling for that work a *table of contents.* His ſocial virtues were equal to his talents. A ſingle anecdote may ſuffice to ſhew this. He had promiſed a certain foreign artiſt to obtain for him a recompence from government for having introduced into France the method of triturating paſte with cylinders. This artiſt died before M. Didot could bring his promiſe to effect, and the latter immediately took upon himſelf the charge of bringing up two young orphans that the other had left unprovided for. M. Didot lived to enjoy the happineſs which the antient patriarchs ſet ſo much value upon. He ſaw, before his demiſe, a numerous progeny of ſons, daughters, grand ſons, grand daughters, and even great grand children.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, SEPTEMBER 1804.

D	H	Baro.	T.out	T. in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c. Rain 0,07
1	7	30.15	58.5	64.5	55	1	W 1	
	2	30.25	66.5	66	47	2	W 2	. clear night
2	7	30.33	55	62.5	56	2	W 1	
	2	30.33	66	64.5	50	3	W 1	. clear night
3	7	30.34	55	62	58	2	WSW 1	. cloudy
	2	30.35	64.5	64	56	5	SW 2	. little wet . calm and clear night: thick up-
4	7	30.42	57.5	62.5	63	h	SW 1	. brighter and chiefly cloudy [ward
N	2	30.45	59	66	57	4	SW 1	. fine . clear night
5	7	30.45	59	64	62	1	SW 0	foggy . more foggy . fine
	2	30.42	70.5	66	54	3	SW 0	. little wind SSE . clear night
6	7	30.29	57.5	63.5	60	3	SE 1	
	2	30.17	70.5	66.5	52	1	E 1	
7	7	30.09	55	62.5	58	1	E 0	hazy . wind WSW
	2	30.12	68.5	66	53	3	WSW 2	. calm and clear night
8	7	30.31	55	62	58	1	WSW 0	hazy . thick upward . fine
	2	30.34	68	65	51	2	SE 1	
9	7	30.36	55.5	62	59	1	ESE 1	hazy
	2	30.30	69	65	52	2	E 1	hazy . clear night
10	7	30.15	54	61.5	61	2	E 1	hazy . wind S: little cloudy
	2	30.14	72	65.5	55	4	S 1	. little wet . little rain at eve: fine
11	7	30.29	58	64	59	3	WSW 1	
	2	30.33	66.5	65	52	3	WSW 1	. clear night
12	7	30.33	56	62.5	57	0	WSW 1	hazy
	2	30.25	70	67.5	56	0	S 1	hazy . clear night
13	7	30.17	63	66.5	58	1	S 1	hazy
	2	30.14	79	70	49	1	SSW 2	. clear night
14	7	30.16	61.5	66.5	61	h	SW 0	. fine and wind S
	2	30.06	72.5	69.5	59	1	S 1	. cloudleſs night: cloudy
15	7	30.10	64	68	60	4	SW 0	hazy . fine
	2	30.13	72.5	70.5	56	1	S 1	hazy . wind E . thick upward at night
16	7	30.18	62.5	67.5	64	h	E 0	. fine
	2	30.19	76	72	55	2	E 1	. cloudleſs night: thick upward
17	7	30.30	63.5	68	64	h	NNE 1	. cloudy
	2	30.33	66.5	68.5	62	5	N 1	. fine . cloudy
18	7	30.33	60	64.5	61	h	N 1	
	2	30.35	62.5	65	59	h	NNE 1	
19	7	30.26	59.5	64	61	h	NNE 1	: fine
F	2	30.23	65.5	64.5	57	3	W 1	. hazy . chiefly cloudy
20	7	30.23	62	65	60	5	W 2	. fine
	2	30.22	69.5	66.5	52	3	W 1	. clear night: cloudy
21	7	30.22	54.5	62	54	5	W 1	. fine
	2	30.20	63.5	63.5	50	3	W 2	. cloudleſs night: cloudy
22	7	30.27	52	59	53	5	WSW 2	
	2	30.15	60.5	60.5	52	5	WSW 2	. chiefly cloudy . little wet at night.
23	7	30.01	50	59.5	54	2	WNW 1	[ſhower: fine . clear
	2	30.09	57	59	47	2	NW 2	. clear night.
24	7	30.15	50	57	55	3	NNW 1	: little wet
	2	30.20	57	58	52	2	N 1	
25	7	30.34	50	56.5	59	5	N 2	. fine
	2	30.44	60.5	59	52	3	NE 1	. little wet at ſunſet . cloudleſs
26	7	30.60	46	55	58	0	N 1	hazy
	2	30.60	57	56.5	51	2	N 1	hazy
27	7	30.51	54	57	60	4	N 1	. fine . cloudy
	2	30.49	60.5	59	57	5	N 1	. leſs cloudy . cloudy . little rain at night
28	7	30.49	54	58.5	62	h	NNE 1	. not cloudy . cloudy
	2	30.48	60	59.5	58	5	NNE 1	: drizzly
29	7	30.42	53.5	58	63	h	NE 1	drizzly . little rain
	2	30.34	59	59	64	5	E 1	hazy . fine . clear night
30	7	30.14	49	57	66	f	ENE 1	: little gentle rain
	2	30.08	60	58.5	64	5	E 1	hazy . gentle rain at times

PRICES OF STOCKS from SEPTEMBER 25 to OCTOBER 24, 1804, both included:

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Princes Street, Bank.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 p. Ct. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols	4 p. Ct.	5 per Cents Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cent.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.
Sept.													
25	Shut	Shut	57⅜ . ½	Shut	91⅛	Shut	Shut	Shut	57¼	9¾	178	.....	.....
26	.....	.....	57¼ . ½	...	91¼	...	...	...	57⅜	...	.....	.....	.....
27	.....	.....	57⅜ . ½	...	91⅛	...	...	...	...	9¾	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
28	.....	.....	57½ . ⅝	...	90⅝	...	...	...	57½	...	.....	.....	.....
29	St. Mi	chael	No	Busi-	ness Done.								
Oct.													
1	Shut	Shut	57½ . ⅝	Shut	90½	Shut	Shut	hut	...	...	.....	.....	.....
2	.....	.....	56¾ . 7	...	90¼	...	...	...	...	9¾	176½	.....	2s 1s dif.
3	.....	.....	57 . 6¾	...	89⅝	...	...	...	56⅝	...	.....	.....	2s 1s dif.
4	.....	.....	56⅞ 7	...	89⅝	...	...	...	56⅝	9½	176½	.....	.....
5	.....	.....	57 . ⅛	...	90⅛	...	...	...	56⅝	9⅝	.....	1s 2s dif.	1s 2s dif.
6	.....	.....	57⅛ . 7	...	90½	...	...	...	...	9⅞	.....	.....	.....
8	.....	.....	57 . ⅛	...	89⅛	...	...	...	Shut	Shut	.....	.....	par 2s dif.
9	.....	.....	57⅛ . 6⅞	...	89⅞	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
10	.....	.....	56⅞ . 7⅛	...	89½	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	2s 1s dif.
11	.....	56¼ ex div.	57⅛ . ¼	73⅜ ex div.	90	...	16⅞ ex div	2⅝ ex div	...	...	.....	1s 2s pm.	.....
13	.....	56¼	57⅜ . ¼	73⅜	90⅞	...	16¼	...	...	...	.....	.....	1s dif. par
15	.....	56¼	57⅜ . ¼	73½	90⅝	...	16⅜	...	...	...	.....	.....	1s dif. par
16	.....	56⅜	57⅜ . ¼	73⅝	90⅜	...	16⅜	...	...	...	177½	.....	1s dif. par
17	160½	56½	57¼ . ⅜	73¼	90½	...	16⅞	2¾	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
18	St.	Luke											
19	157	56⅜	57⅛ . ¼	73⅛	90⅛	...	16¾	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
20	157½	56⅜	57⅛ . ¼	73	90⅜	...	16⅜	2⅝	...	...	176¾	.....	.....
22	.....	56¼	57⅜ . ¼	73⅛	90⅝	97¼	16¼	2⅝	...	...	.....	.....	.....
23	160	56⅜	57¼ . ¼	73⅝	90⅝	97⅜	16⅜	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
24	160½	56⅜	57⅛ . ¼	72⅞	90½	97⅝	16⅛	...	...	...	176½	.....	.....

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended Oct. 20, 1804.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Middlesex	71	7	35	1	38	11	28	3
Surrey	80	8	41	9	40	4	30	4
Hertford	62	6	35	6	33	2	25	6
Bedford	71	6	39	4	33	9	23	10
Huntingdon	58	7	.....		32	0	20	8
Northampton	61	8	35	6	33	2	24	6
Rutland	65	0	.....		36	0	20	6
Leicester	61	9	.....		32	7	24	2
Nottingham	75	10	39	0	37	8	26	4
Derby	72	0	.....		36	6	28	2
Stafford	66	3	.....		37	7	30	8
Salop	64	6	42	0	38	1	27	6
Hereford	64	9	38	4	41	4	25	2
Worcester	66	1	.....		38	11	30	11
Warwick	68	11	.....		41	11	30	11
Wilts	75	4	.....		39	4	28	8
Berks	80	10	.....		38	0	28	11
Oxford	70	9	.....		36	11	27	0
Bucks	71	11	.....		36	0	27	6
Brecon	74	4	43	2	36	0	24	0
Montgomery	62	4	.....		28	9	22	4
Radnor	62	9	.....		38	8	25	2

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Essex	76	8	41	9	37	6	31	3
Kent	70	0	41	0	38	10	30	8
Suffex	76	4	.....		40	6	31	2
Suffolk	71	7	33	10	35	0	26	8
Cambridge	63	0	33	0	31	3	18	6
Norfolk	63	8	33	1	33	3	22	5
Lincoln	67	9	35	5	33	10	21	11
York	68	1	44	9	35	4	24	7
Durham	70	3	.....		.....		24	10
Northumberland	60	9	36	4	29	7	22	9
Cumberland	58	2	39	4	29	10	22	4
Westmorland	68	2	45	0	27	6	24	6
Lancaster	63	10	.....		39	9	28	2
Chester	62	1	.....		.....		26	9
Flint	68	8	.....		30	0	23	6
Denbigh	72	6	.....		40	8	23	8
Anglesea	.....		.....		29	0	21	0
Carnarvon	65	0	.....		31	8	20	0
Merioneth	73	9	44	0	34	0	21	4
Cardigan	57	5	.....		35	8	18	8
Pembroke	60	6	.....		35	4	19	10
Carmarthen	74	10	.....		36	8	19	11
Glamorgan	68	2	.....		36	2	20	9
Gloucester	66	10	.....		39	6	25	5
Somerset	73	1	.....		41	2	26	4
Monmouth	71	7	.....		42	11	.....	
Devon	76	8	.....		38	3	27	8
Cornwall	67	9	.....		32	11	21	5
Dorset	78	7	.....		40	0	29	0
Hants	78	4	.....		39	2	32	5

Average of England & Wales.
Wheat 68s 8d; Rye 38s 10d; Barley 36s 0d; Oats 25s 3d.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

WHEAT seed may be said to be generally got into the ground, with the exception of backward farmers and backward soils. The quantity of land sown with wheat, throughout the whole country, is immense, and beyond all former precedent. Every acre supposed, in any degree, equal to the production of the golden crop, is sown with it. Wheat, subject of late years to such enormous fluctuations, is a sort of lottery ticket, and, the price of live stock bearing a full proportion, more has been bred and kept than our forefathers had any idea of; whence more dung—in course more wheat land. Never did any season afford a more fortunate seed time, in fact, suitable to all soils and situations; and nobody complains. Turnips look well: rape is a good plant, and the quantity of keep of all kinds is great: at the same time, the quantity of live stock of all kinds is equally so. Should it seem a riddle, that, with such overflowing abundance, exorbitant prices still hold, it is easily solved——*a war establishment, and corresponding taxes.* There is no need to have recourse to that surfeiting and most intolerable of all nonsense, monopolising and hoarding farmers. Can they hoard up fat hogs and fat bullocks?

We have nothing, at present, to add respecting the last crops, having reason to be assured that our guess was not very wide. The sample of wheat from some of our best soils comes to market thin and coarse, and the produce is said to be light; and, as an addition to the farmer's disappointment and loss, the expence of threshing rises in proportion to the badness of the wheat, sometimes standing him in for that operation ten or twelve shillings a quarter. In some parts, however, they have been more fortunate; and it is said that the wheat crops in Wales, and the bordering parts of England, are beyond expectation in quantity. Beans and barley in Lincolnshire are said to be very good crops. Hops are no

where in any very high condition, and good ſamples will be rare, they being a crop ſure to partake of the misfortune of blight; yet the quantity is conſiderable, which prevents any great riſe of price.

Smithfield markets have felt the full influence of the ſeaſon, that is to ſay, of the autumn, when a fall in price univerſally happens, from annually operating cauſes. The beſt beef and mutton has been ſold at 4*s* per ſtone, and lower in proportion at the dead markets of Newgate and Leadenhall. Plenty of dairy pigs at Barnet; higheſt price 4*s* 6*d* per ſtone, and ſome good pork as low as 5*d* a pound: at the dead markets the fall has been ſo great, that we have reaſon to believe carcaſſes of good common pork were ſold as low as 3*d* per pound.

Middleſex, October 26, 1804.

BILL of MORTALITY, from September 28 to October 23, 1804.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.			Between					
Males	889	1678	Males	686	1319		2 and 5	151	50 and 60	111
Females	789		Females	633			5 and 10	58	60 and 70	87
							10 and 20	31	70 and 80	61
							20 and 30	102	80 and 90	33
Whereof have died under 2 years old		406					30 and 40	150	90 and 100	6
							40 and 50	141		

PECK LOAF.....4*s*—4*s* 1*d*—4*s* 1*d*—4*s* 3*d*.
SALT.....14*s* per Buſhel; 3½*d* per lb.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS, SEPTEMBER 25*th* TO OCTOBER 23*d* INCLUSIVE.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES.

(The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheſes.)

BENNET James and Samuel Loveſey, now or late of High Holborn, Middleſex, pawnbrokers and faleſmen (Punton, Hand-court, Fleet-ſtr.)....Baker John, Peckham, Surry, carpenter (Evans, Birchin-lane)...Baruh Daniel, late of Whitechapel road, apothecary (Keys, James-court, St. Mary Axe)...Binns Thomas, Bromſgrove, Worceſterſhire, nail factor (Neild and Co. Norfolk-ſtr. Strand)...Batterſby Charles, Wapping High-ſtr. ſhipchandler (Elſtob, Catherine-court, Trinity-ſquare)...Birkitt John, Beccles, Suffolk, draper (Mitchell, Saxmundham; or Rollins, Gray's Inn-place, London).

Clegg James, Griffin-ſtr. Shadwell, mariner (Leſlie, Tokenhouſe-yard, Lothbury)...Caſtell Samuel and Walter Powell, Lombard-ſtr. bankers (Hanſon and Co. Chancery-lane)...Campbell James, Shakſpeare Tavern, Covent Garden, vintner (Clarkſon, Eſſex ſtr. Strand).....Cutler John, Maidſtone, Kent, linen draper (Harman, Wine Office court, Fleet-ſtr. London).....Coates John, Hamilton-ſtr. Piccadilly, tailor (Cannon, Leiceſter-ſq.).....Cunningham John, Epſom, Surry, ſhopkeeper (Broad, Union-ſtr. Southwark)...Campbell John, Epworth, Lincolnſhire, mercer (Capes, Epworth; or Allen and Co. Furnival's Inn, London)...Cooper Edw. Leiceſter, hoſier (Bond, Leiceſter; or Bleaſdale and Co. New Inn, London).

Dodd Wm. late of Oxford-ſtr. carver and gilder (Willſhen, Saliſbury-ſtr. Strand)...Dandy Thomas, late of Bermondſey Wall, Surry, ſlopſeller (Robinſon, Proſpect-row, Bermondſey, Southwark).

Engliſh John, Wiſbeach, Cambridgeſhire, wine merchant (Meſſrs. Pricketts, Kingſton upon Hull; or Watkins and Co. Lincoln's Inn, London).

Faulkner Thomas, Oxford-ſtr. oil and colourman (Hutchinſon and Co. Brewers' Hall, Addle-ſtr. Aldermanbury)...Frailing Elias, late of Brighthelmſtone, Suſſex, cheeſemonger (M'Michael, Finch-lane, Cornhill, London)...Fuller Richard Plumer, Guildford, ironmonger (Jenkins and Co. New Inn)....Fiſher Frederick Michael, Barbican, jeweller (Rutherford, Bartholomew Cloſe).

Gott John, late of Armley, Leeds, clothier (Lee, Leeds; or Sykes and Co. Boſwell-court, Lincoln's Inn, London).

Harding Thos. late of Ludlow, Salop, innkeeper (Ruſſell, Ludlow)...Hayman Henry, late of Church ſtr. Minories, jeweller (Kibblewhite, Gray's Inn-place)....Hemming John, Walfall, Stafford, druggiſt and grocer (Hunt, Surry-ſtr. Strand, London; or Spurrier, Walfall)...Huggins Richard, Briſtol, cabinet maker (Stephens, Briſtol; or Blandford and Co. Temple)...Hill Stephen, Biſhopſgate-ſtr. oilman (Townſend, Staple's Inn)...Hill

John, Exeter, flour factor and baker (Williams and Co. New-ſquare, Lincoln's Inn; or Summer, Exeter).

Jones John, Newport, in the county of Salop, innholder (Morris, Newport: or Benbow, Lincoln's Inn, London)...James William, Red Lion-ſquare, Middleſex, apothecary (Morgan, Bedford-row)...Jepſon George, late of Preſcot, Lancaſter, grocer (Wright, Preſcot; or Blackſtock, St. Mildred's court, Poultry, London).

Keens Joſeph, Baſingſtoke, dealer (Phipps, Philpot-lane).

Llewellin Wm. and R. Pattiſon, Briſtol, linen-drapers (Jenkinſon and Co. New Inn, London; or Clarke and Son, Briſtol)...Ludlow Geo. Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtr. London, and of New Brunſwick, North America, merchant [partner with Peter Fraſer and John Robinſon, of the ſame place] (Swain and Co. Old Jewry).

Mayor Wm. Preſton, Lancaſter, woollen draper (Blakelock, Temple, London; or Winder, Preſton)...Main Thos. Brock-ſtr. Pancras, ſtonemaſon (Lalkow, Wardrobe-place, Doctors' Commons).....Mc Cormack Daniel, Marſhall-ſtr. Golden-ſquare, coachmaker (Becket, Broad-ſtr. Golden ſquare).

Owen John, Holborn, watchmaker (Taunton, Eſſex-ſtr. Strand).

Pearce Wm. and John, Baſinghall-ſtreet, clothiers (Alderſon, North-ſtr. City-road)...Pailthorpe George, St. John's-ſtr. oilman (Rutherford, Bartholomew Cloſe)...Pickman Wm. Great Newport-ſtreet, watchmaker (Robinſon, Charterhouſe-ſquare).

Roberts George Layland, now or late of the pariſh of Sculcoates, Yorkſhire, ſpirit merchant (Picard, Kingſton upon Hull; or Egerton, Gray's Inn, London)...Rowden John, late of the Grand Junction Wharf, White Friars, timber merchant (Humphreys, Tokenhouſe-yard)

Shavle Wm. Ledbury, Hereford, currier (Rickards, Ledbury; or Tarrant and Co. Chancery-lane, London)...Schneider J. Henry, Bow-lane, London, merchant (Coote, Auſtin Friars)...Stratton George and Henry, Blackfriars, Surry, ironmongers (Meymott, Charlotte-ſtr. Blackfriars-road)...Sayles Matthew, J. Hancock, and Wm. Sayles, Sheffield, Yorkſhire, cutlers (Brookfield, Sheffield; or Sykes and Co. Boſwell-court, Lincoln's Inn Fields)...Searle Sir Francis, Knt., Kingſton upon Thames, coal and corn merchant (Elliſon and Co. White Hart-court, Lombard-ſtr.)...Simpſon Fanny, Preſton, milliner (Lys, Took's-court, Curſitor-ſtr.)...Sherman Thomas, late of Caſtle-ſtreet, Finſbury-ſquare, plumber (Gilman, Bunhill-row)...Showell John, Mary-la-bonne ſtr. Golden-ſq ſtraw hat manufacturer (Meſſrs. Jackſons, Wallbrook)....Solomon Hyam, Duke-ſtreet, Aldgate, tailor (Keys, James's-court, St. Mary Axe)...Smyth J. Gratrix, Bache's-row, Hoxton, merchant (Gatty, Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtr).

White Martin, Portſmouth, Southampton, wine merchant (Callaway, Portſmouth)...Weſtall Richard Matthew, Aldgate High-ſtr. glaſs cutter (Luckett, Baſinghall-ſtr.)...Walker Wm. Chancery-lane, tailor (Parker and Co. Eſſex-ſtr. Strand).

Yarrott Thos. Finſbury-place, Middleſex, tailor (Woolffe, Philpot-lane).

DIVIDENDS.

Aſpinall E. Wigan, Lancaſter, calico-manufacturer, Nov. 1.

Bobart G. H. New Woodſtock, Oxford, mercer, Oct. 22...Baker R. St. Peter's Hill, London, ferritt-weaver, Nov. 19...Brooks T. of Gainſborough, Lincoln, a final dividend, Oct. 31...Brown W. late of Lincoln, ſaddler, Nov. 3..Bedſon J. of Eaſt Smithfield, Middleſex, bricklayer, Nov. 5...Bevington T. late of Worceſter, draper, Nov. 13...Bazley W. Briſtol, linen-draper, Nov. 16...Burwood W. Sun-wharf, in the Pariſh of St. John, Wapping, wharfinger, Nov. 17.

Covenay E. late of St. Mary at Hill, victualler, Nov. 3...Campbell B. late of Princeſs-ſquare, Ratcliffe-highway, inſurance-broker, Oct. 23..Cooper T. Sharples, Lancaſter, ſhopkeeper, Oct. 24...CarleſsG. Birmingham, grocer, Oct. 22...Cowper W. late of Derby, ironfounder, Oct. 29...Chaplain J. late of Nuneaton, grocer, Oct. 3...Cobb J. Wiſbeach St. Peter, Cambridge, Nov. 3...Cruckſhanks J. Gerrard-ſtr. Weſtminſter, metal ſaſh and fanlight manufacturer, Nov. 6.

Dalton W. the elder, Fox and Knott-yard, Snow-hill, dealer in hay, Oct. 10...Dane Thos. and Ralph, late of Manchester, dealers, Oct. 17...Dyſon S. Soyland, York, merchant, Oct. 30...Davies J. L. Briſtol, trader, Nov. 3...De Mendes A. late of the Pavement, Moorfields, merchant, Dec. 4.

Eames J. Leiceſter, cheeſefactor, Nov. 1...Evans H. of Calne, Wilts, clothier, Nov. 12...Ellis C. R. Middle New-ſtr. Fleet-ſtr. jeweller, Nov. 17.

Forbes J. and Robert Tomkins, late of Ladlane, London, warehouſemen, Nov. 5...Fletcher Solomon, Manchester, linendraper, Nov. 15.

Green W. Swanſea, Glamorgan, cheeſemonger, Oct. 20...Greetham Simon, Bedale, York, ſhopkeeper, Oct. 16...Golding J. the elder, and James Golding the younger, late of Pudhill, Glouceſter, clothiers, Oct. 30....Gwynn J. Alborne, Wiltſhire, fuſtian maker, Nov. 16.

Heathcote P. late of Walſall, ſkinner, Oct. 26...Hindley T. and S. Cooling, Manchester, calico-manufacturers, Nov. 8...Hornby W. late of Gainſborough, Lincoln, Eſquire, and Sir Joſeph Eſdaile, late of Marden Aſh, Eſſex, Knight,

bankers; at 11, at the White Hart Inn, Gainſborough, October 29...Holder W. Painſwick, Glouceſter, clothier, a final dividend, October 30...Hart M. late of Bourn, Lincolnſhire, money ſcrivener, Nov. 13...Hoſch J. E. Bientz, Budge-row, London, G. Loſh, and J. D. Lubbren, and W. Loſh, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, factors, Novem. 20...Harmer J. Stroud, Glouceſterſhire, clothier, Nov. 10...Hazell W. late of Ramſbury, Wilts, mealman, Nov. 16...Howard J. Turton, Lancaſhire, cotton manufacturer, Nov. 20...Hanford M. and S. Leonard, Dover-ſtr. Piccadilly, milliners, Dec. 4.

Jeffery R. Briſtol, hat-maker, Oct. 30...Jameſſon A. and T. Claſſon, of Butr-ſtr. Lower Eaſt Smithfield, Middleſex, merchants, Nov. 19.

Kenyon J. Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 23...Kemp W. Colcheſter, Eſſex, merchant, Oct. 26...King R. F. E. late of Little Claſton Lodge, Eſſex, dealer, Nov. 16.

Loſh G. and W. and John Robinſon, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, ironmongers, Oct. 26...Lewis Thos. Bedford-ſtr. Covent garden, druggiſt, Oct. 20....Levy Iſrael, Lambeth-road, merchant, Nov. 6...Lucas S. jun. Birmingham, plater, Dec. 3...Lumſden G. Newcaſtle-upon Tyne, joiner, Nov. 29...Loſh G. and W. and J. D. Lubbren, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, merchants, Nov. 25.

Murray S. Ruſſell-ſtr. Drury-lane, bookſeller, Nov. 3...Miles R. Birmingham, maltſter, Nov. 2...Myall W. late of Woodbridge, Suffolk, victualler, firſt and final dividend, Oct. 29....Martin T. Birmingham, and T. Nicholls, Stone, Stafford, cordwainers, Oct. 31...Moyſer J. Sutton-upon-Derwent, Yorkſhire, and G. Beal, Pocklington, Yorkſhire, millers, Nov. 19...Marſden R. St. John's-ſtr. upholſterer, Nov. 17.

North W. Dewſbury Moor, Yorkſhire, coverlid manufacturer, Nov. 1...Neaves J. Seend, Wiltſhire, mealman, Nov. 10...Nanfan J. late of Mancheſter, warehouſeman, Nov. 17.

Oliver A. Banbury, Oxf. ſcrivener, Oct. 17.

Pike J. and T. Crawford, Leadenhall-ſtr. druggiſts, Nov. 2...Parſons W. Briſtol, linen-draper, Nov. 8...Phelps S. late of Groſvenor-ſtr. merchant, Nov. 10...Parker J. Hereford, brandy-merchant, Nov. 12.

Ribbans John, now or late of Colcheſter, Eſſex, wine-merchant, Oct. 26...Rainbird J. Greenwich, ſuttler, Nov. 3...Racſter W. Briſtol, money ſcrivener, Nov. 6.

Smith G. Sheffield, grocer, Oct. 8...Streater W. Billingſhurſt, Suſſex, miller, Oct. 18...Spring M. Leeds, money ſcrivener, Oct. 26...Smart W. late of Vigo-lane, Weſtminſter, carpenter, Nov. 10...Smith G. Sheffield, grocer, Oct. 29...Stephenſon A. Margaret-ſtr. Cavendiſh-ſquare, Middleſex, engine-maker, Nov. 3...Street C. Paddington, Middleſex, merchant, Nov. 13...Smith W. late of Walſall, bridle-cutter, Nov. 12.....Sanderſon J. St. James's-ſtr. goldſmith, Nov. 3...Scott C. E. Upper Berkeley-ſtr. Portman-ſquare, bookſeller, Nov. 7...Seymour H. Maiden-head, Berkſhire, coal-merchant, Nov. 24...Sandbach W. Northwich, Cheſhire, ſhopkeeper, Nov. 19.

Thompſon W. Birmingham, ſtone-maſon, Nov. 6.

Vaughan R. W. late of Briſtol, tailor, Nov. 8.

Winholt J. B. of the Old Swan, merchant, Oct. 23...Weeks P. Newport, Glouceſterſhire, innholder, Oct. 20...Walters T. St. Paul's, Shadwell, Middleſex, biſcuit-baker, Nov. 3...Weſtlake Jacob, Hampreſſon, Dorſet, maltſter, Oct. 27...Witke Chriſtian John Adam, late of Coleman-ſtr. London, merchant (firm John Witke and Co.), Nov. 3...Webſter W. Fore-ſtr. London, linen-draper, Nov. 7...Winter J. Come Saint Nicholas, Somerſet, leather dreſſer, Nov. 6...Warr D. Tipton, Stafford, hinge-maker, Nov. 10...Wheeler J. Blackheath, Kent, miller, Nov. 20.

Yeomans J. Tamworth, clothier, Oct. 29.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"RALPH's Narrative," *we have reaſon to ſuſpect, is not true: we ſhould not, however, on that account, reject it, had it been well told. It might have entertained, while doing no injury. We cannot, therefore, apply the Italian proverb to it:* —"Se non e vero, e ben trovato.

Philodice *will obſerve by this Number that we have kept our word with him. We are diſpoſed to treat his favours at all times with the attention they acknowledgedly deſerve.*

The Acroſtic "*Upon the* Rocheſter Ladies' Virtues" *is compoſed with the moſt laudable view. We heartily coincide with the author in his ſentiments upon the occaſion of it; and are ſorry that the verſification is not ſo correct as we wiſh that of the poetry of the Univerſal Magazine to be.*

"The Adventures of a One Pound Note" *are not forgotten.*

Several favours from our poetical friends are reſerved for future publication; as is alſo the review of ſome valuable little works conveyed to us by their authors.